



Vol. I, No. 1

[For Farmer's Wife.]
BLUE AND THE

BY FANNIE M'CORMICK.

Hasten the time when war shall cease
 Among nations forever;
 The golden rule guide all men's lives
 Peace flow like a river,
 Millennial dawn will glow the sky
 Light up the dark horizon.
 The mightier than the sword
 Interest in the living.

We send ward in the reforms
this issue w

America for a public school was given a woman, her sex was denied admission to the school.

Mrs. Marcet was the first person who wrote upon political economy in a way

Some three years ago when I visited the home of my childhood, after an absence of eighteen years. I could but compare the conditions of two of my dearest friends and schoolmates. Marriage had made them sister-in-laws. One was the wife of a doctor, and had one of the loveliest homes in that locality and seemingly everything that heart could wish: with two hired girls in her employ, with leisure time for recreation or self-improvement as she

helpmeet and companion of her husband, ever willing to share his duties wherever placed, and that every mother should be able to challenge the love and admiration of her children. and be able ever to give them advice and counsel; and that woman's duties in relation, as well as elsewhere, should be identical with man's. Our husbands are beginning in this struggle and need our assistance.

My faith and confidence in the future

"NOT FARMER'S WIVES."

BY MRS. ANNIE L. DIGGS.

But let the funny items go their rounds: let the sneers and the jeers come fast. "Mrs. Livermore, Mrs. Lease and Mrs. Diggs" have shaken hands with the farmers' wives, and it is too late for the funny men to break the friendship.

On Trial.

We will send THE FARMER'S WIFE, on trial, to January 1st, 1892, for 25c.

THE SURAH SILK DRESS.

EMMA GHENT CURTIS.

From the *Nonconformist*.

O, friends, did it ever seem unjust to you
That such pictures as these are common and true?
In our childhood they told us the adage was meet
That he who toiled not, neither bread should he
eat;
But our eyes must in wonder behold the reverse—
Wealth blessing the idler, while toil bears a curse:
The babe of the seamstress half famished for
milk;
The child of the idler encompassed with silk.

And yet they dare call this the land of the free;
 They echo its praises from sea unto sea;
 Ah, yes, they pronounce it the home of the brave,
 Little dreaming its soil may prove liberty's grave!
 My country, awake from your lethargy deep;
 Shake off the inertia that waits on your sleep,
 Lest the lightnings may flash and the thunder
 bolts roar,
 And your name be forgotten on earth evermore!

A Tribute to Women Journalists

"Let me give you a fact about women as journalists in my office," said the editor of one of the largest dailies to me a few days ago. "Five years ago I employed one woman on my staff; to-day I have over twenty, and the best work which appears in our paper is from the pens of our women writers. Of course you cannot give a woman all sorts of commissions, but if I want a really conscientious piece of work done nowadays I give it to one of our women. I find, absolutely, that they do their work more thoroughly than do men."—Edward W. Bok.

Farmers' Wives Left Out.

The world's fair commission have appointed their own wives, their cousins and their aunts, women who have heretofore had little or no experience in public work, beyond preparing the church festival or social tea, the results, although intended for a snub to the woman movement, can but add another element of success. However the women organizations of the country had better put in some kind of a claim at the fair, as the Hoosier girl exclaimed at the party, "we must pitch in, as our dads pay as much as any of them."

Who would not be a Farmer?

Who would not be a farmer? He plants his grain, then he is in a holy wait for months. about too much drought, too much rain, too much bug, too much worm, too much fly, too much blight and too much rust.

Finally, if the cyclones and hail don't entirely do him up, he is still in a sweat, for then the grain manipulators, the worst wheat pest of all, get in their work, and he is forced to sell his precious lot of wheat for what they choose to give him.

Let's protect the farmer. Let's grant him a bounty of fifty cents on every bushel of wheat raised. It is just as awful and right as to grant bounties to American manufacturers, who employ cheap foreign labor to run their factories.

LETTER FROM LECTURER WIL- LITS.

To the Editor of the Advocate.

I have had some grand meetings through Illinois and Missouri. Brass bands and long processions, with crowds of thousands in groves and parks, have met me with hearty welcome everywhere. The mighty social revolution is on everywhere; the grand march of industrial progress and intellectual development is moving the heavens and earth for the enfranchisement of the masses. This impending revolution is gathering strength and momentum at every successive turn. The entire country stands aghast, systems tremble, customs change, and the long-established usages are breaking up; cringing cowards are being transformed into men; fawning sycophants are refusing to obey their former triumphant masters.

We are living in an age of mighty changes. It is the people, in the terrible agonies of a life or death struggle with the plutocratic powers of earth, that have combined to put to the test this last experiment of self-government. It remains to be seen whether the children of Washington, Jefferson, Madison and all the other illustrious heroes will submit to a system of robbery which can only result in a slavery the most degrading and ruinous that ever robbed and conquered a free nation since the dawn of history. We are making the fight in the interest of humanity against the combined powers of organized and legalized robbery. We want no cowards in this terrible conflict. We want Leonidas and his three hundred Spartans. We want an army like Gideon's, that will keep their eye on the enemy while they lap at the branch. We want a Moses to lead us out of the wilderness—a Joshua with power to command the sun to stand still while he fights our battles for justice and humanity. We want a patriot to kindle anew the fires of liberty on our country's altar. We want men, high-minded men; men who their duties know, who know their rights—and, knowing, dare maintain.

Yours for three years, or during war,
J. F. WILLITS.

ENGLAND'S GRIP OF GREED.

From the Montgomery, Ala. Herald.

If England would demand direct tribute of the people of the United States in one-half the sum her financiers impose and exact of the people of this country, there would be a declaration of war by Uncle Sam within ten days. What is the difference, in effect, from the government doing directly what the subjects of that government do indirectly? Take, for instance, the English syndicate that paid about twelve million for the system of elevators in the great grain districts along the line of the Chicago & Northwestern railway. Having possession of all the grain storage of several states, this trust gave notice this year that they would store no grain for the producers. What is the effect? The producers, in many instances, were not provided with the buildings to store their grain, so that it would not be damaged, and they were compelled to sell. The syndicate having applied the force that put their products on the market, in spite of the protests or opposing efforts, then provided to purchase at very low figures. The farmer sold. The trust bought. The farmer lost; the trust profited in the same ratio. Within one year the producers along that line of railroad have been robbed of enough to pay for this elevator system by that trust. In corporation vernacular, "the company declared a dividend of 100 per cent." In robber dialect, "the gang swagged twelve millions." Return to the proposition: If England had exacted and obtained of these American farmers 80,000,000 bushels of wheat at \$12,000,000 less than its value, the United States would have made it a cause to declare war. Upon what ground? That the English government had robbed her people, and that the highest obligation of this government is to protect its citizens. Whoever should oppose it would be branded as a dastard and denounced as a coward. But these same people, robbed indirectly to the same amount, come to the government and ask a means of protection from robbery by British subjects, by this government providing adequate means to assure them protection through the sub-treasury for imperishable farm products, or any other practical way, and every big and little politician in the land lifts himself on tip-toe to howl, "unconstitutional de-

mand." What is government but an institution framed, organized and administered by the people, through their agents or servants, for their protection? If it does not protect, all taxation is money taken from them under false pretense. If it does not prevent them from being robbed, the contribution made by them for its support is itself robbery. As the government, by refusal to protect, licenses this robbery, it has not only become a robber itself to the extent of all the taxes it levies, but is particeps criminis in robbery to the extent of all it willfully permits.

WILL SEE IT SOMETIME.

By R. T. Van Horn.

We mean this money question. Why should Lazard Freres be able to own and ship \$2,500,000 in gold to Europe, or anywhere else, and so far disturb business and credit? It is only because the civil power of the world favors the usurer. And then what is the effect? Why, that these things we call banks have to squeeze the business of the country and destroy it. In a "boom," banks help inflate; in "hard times" they oppress legitimate business, very often. The man who does a regular business goes to a bank in boom-times and is told that their resources are loaned out on real estate and they must have gilt-edge security, for as a rule it doesn't pay to discount commercial paper. Then the speculative-craze collapses and the business man is told that their loans on real estate are so great, and there being no demand for that kind of property, they can only make sight loans. Are banks real friends to trade, or are they not? That question is becoming a very serious one. And bankers are not to blame, as they are merely part of a system. As one of them said to us not long ago: "A bank is a very good friend except just at the time you need it."

Now we know that this will not be considered good financial talk, but it has got to come to something like it before the masses of men are free from the grasp of the usurer. Even our alliance friends in Kansas propose to get out of their troubles, by starting a bank. True, it has a corn, or rather broom-corn, warehouse as collateral for loans, but then it is a bank, and subject to all the disabilities of the system. It recognizes the system that since the bank of Venice has ruled the world. For money to sustain armies, the governments of Europe have given the money-lenders the dominance of the world. Egypt to-day is occupied by England as a simple collector of usurious interest. Why? Because the lenders sustain the vast fabric of British power, and they demand that Egypt shall be made to pay at the cannon's mouth. So it will be in the Argentine Republic if they don't reimburse the Barings. The world is in the power of the broker-to-day, and there must come a relief outside any of the present theories as to finance. How it is to come we can't tell. But one thing all can see—the present system and civilization both cannot live together.

TO ALL FRIENDS OF POLITICAL REFORM.

The people's party has been formed under the most favorable auspices, and gives promise of an early emancipation from the thralldom of the money power and other monopolists. But this emancipation cannot be secured without special and extraordinary effort, requiring large outlay in the preparation of documents, arranging meetings and other legitimate and proper purposes. To this end every earnest friend of political and economic reform, and every reform organization, is urged to contribute at once and liberally. Don't delay a moment. Send the money now. Bring the matter up in your organizations at once. A few dollars contributed now, when the preliminary work is to be done, may do more good than hundreds of dollars just before the elections, when it is too late to organize and agitate. Remit all contributions to the secretary of the national committee.

ROBERT S. HILLING,
482 Market St., Milwaukee, Wis.
WHEELING THE FARMERS.

From the Rising Sun, Md., Journal.

There is an old and rich and aristocratic class of agricultural papers in the east that have fallen in with the plutocracy, and when not directly opposing the farmers' movement for reforming old abuses they resort to wheedling and tell how bright prospects are growing and promising for the future. The American Agriculturist is conspicuous as one of this class, and the following a

specimen bribe from its pile: "The new wheat is looking promising, and it looks as though we should be able to put our own price upon the crop," says the editor. "This means higher prices for everything the farmer produces and immense business for the railroads. When the farmers and railroads are both happy at receiving good prices, prosperity is insured for every industry." "Farmers and railroads" is good! This is a fair specimen of the taffy this class of agricultural papers are dishing out to the farmers. The farmers should mark these wolves in sheep's clothing and send out protests from every association against their double dealing. They should be driven to openly espouse one side or the other. "Prices are jumping up daily, but dealers and speculators both home and abroad are buying freely at the advance," continues this cheerful agricultural paper. Not a word is said about the process the speculators employ to bear down the price till the crop was out of the hands of the farmer, and now he will be compelled to pay double the price he got for his wheat for the flour he must buy. And the big crop in prospect which ought to rejoice the farmers to see it grow, when it begins to turn yellow for the harvest will be cited as an evidence of "over-production" and low prices in the fall. Money scarce, farmers must sell, prices low, speculators will buy up the crop, and railroad and speculators, not farmers, will be happy, while this class of agricultural papers sit like dumb dogs on the walls of Zion, and never raise voice or pen against the outrage that is yearly practiced on the farmers by railroads, speculators and government.

THE NEW DISPENSATION.

From the National Economist.

The partisan press of the country has advertised with big, black headlines, and numerous sub-heads, the action of the meeting as the birth of the new party. But it is not. It simply provided for education on the Ocala platform, for co-operation with the conference to be held in February, 1892, and, if necessary, to call a convention to institute the party in June, 1892. It is necessary that this fact be recognized and emphasized, because the partisan press of the south, where the conflict is now very bitter, will team with falsehoods about the capture of the alliance by a lot of sore-head politicians. They will say that a parcel of men afflicted with office itch, who had ridden every reform movement to death for the last twenty years, called the meeting for the purpose of tacking the alliance tail on the kite of their aspirations, and that all alliance men who advocate the alliance platform of Ocala belong to a new political party instituted in opposition to the democratic party by disgruntled republicans of the north, for the purpose of securing negro supremacy in the south.

But the point to disarm the partisan attack to be made in the south is, that the Ocala platform still belongs to the alliance, and the people's party will not appropriate it for political purposes until the farmers shall fail to do so in February, 1892. Now, therefore, if the democratic or the republican party, or both, shall take an equally just position on these questions, then the people's party will have to find a new reason for launching on the political sea. Otherwise, those parties can have no claim upon their members who believe in the "new dispensation." They have plenty of time and an ample opportunity to forestall it.

IN GEORGIA.

From the Atlanta, Ga., Southern Alliance Farmer.

Unless a great change takes place in public sentiment, all influences combined cannot keep the farmers of Georgia from going into a new party. It seems to us inevitable. The alliance lecturers we have recently seen report the people as being unanimous on this issue. The only opposition you find is in the towns and cities. There is no use in disguising facts. We see but little chance of Georgia going democratic in 1892. We don't know what changes may occur before that time, but there is a mighty upheaval of the people now in favor of a new party. Our farmers say that the western alliance men have stood by their every promise and they are going to do their part as well. You may just as well try to change the course of the wind by talking to it as to argue with a Georgia alliance man against a new party. They say the democratic party had done nothing for their relief, and they intend hereafter to rely on their

own exertions. When they elected Grover Cleveland president he vetoed the silver bill and fastened the shackles of Wall street more tightly upon them; and now the politicians are trying to force him upon them again as a candidate. Of the hundreds of farmers we have recently conversed with, without a single exception they are advocates of a new party. We know that this information is unpalatable to our democratic friends, but it is certainly true, and any man who will take the trouble to interview farmers and inform himself will so discover. It's going to take big concessions and hard work from the democrats to secure the alliance support in Georgia. It can never be done by abuse and ridicule and the selection of Cleveland as a standard-bearer.

CAN REGULATE ALL VALUES.

By Andrew Jackson.

The result of the ill-advised legislation which established this great monopoly (the national bank) was to concentrate the whole moneyed power of the Union, with boundless means of corruption and its numerous dependents, under the direction and command of one acknowledged head; thus organizing this particular interest as one body, and enabling it to bring forward upon any occasion its entire strength to support or defeat any measure of government. In the hands of this formidable power, thus perfectly organized, was also placed unlimited dominion over the amount of this circulating medium, giving it the power to regulate the value of property and the fruits of labor.

THE CITIZENS' INDUSTRIAL ALLI- ANCE.

A meeting of the national board of organization was held at the office of the secretary in Topeka.

Vice President Allen called the meeting to order, and its objects were stated by the secretary. H. C. Vrooman, of Harvard university, sent in his resignation as a member of the board of trustees, which was accepted, and Gen. J. B. Weaver was elected to fill the vacancy.

Charges were preferred against J. R. Morrison, county organizer of Wyandotte county, and he was suspended as an organizer pending an investigation. The resignation of C. O. Fee as a member of the executive committee was offered and accepted.

BANKS ARE DANGEROUS.

By Thomas Jefferson.

I sincerely believe that banks are more dangerous than standing armies. Put down the banks, and if this country cannot be carried through the longest war against her most powerful enemy, without loading us with perpetual debt, I know nothing of my countrymen.

THE CINCINNATI PLATFORM.

First—That in view of the great social, industrial and economical revolution now advancing upon the civilized world, and the living issues confronting the American people, we believe that the time has arrived for a crystallization of the political reform forces of our country and the reformation of what should be known as the people's party of the United States of America.

Second—That we most heartily endorse the demands of the platform as adopted at St. Louis, Mo., in 1888, and at St. Paul, Minn., in 1890, and as a substitute for national bank notes we demand that legal tender treasury notes be issued in sufficient volume to transact the business of the country on a cash basis without damage or special advantage to any class or calling, such notes to be legal tender in payment of all debts, public or private, and such notes, when demanded by the people, shall be loaned to them at not more than 2 per cent. per annum upon imperishable products, as indicated in the sub-treasury plan, and shall be held for actual settlers only.

(B)—We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

(C)—We demand the passage of laws prohibiting alien ownership of land, and that congress take prompt action to devise some plan to obtain all lands now owned by alien and foreign syndicates, and that all land held by railroads and other corporations in excess of such as actually used and needed by them be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only.

(D)—Believing in the doctrine of equal rights to all and special privilege to none, we demand that taxation, national, state or municipal, shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of another.

(E)—We demand that all revenues, national, state or county, shall be according to the necessary expenses of the government, economically and honestly distributed.

(F)—We demand a just and equitable system of graduated tax on incomes.

(G)—We demand the most rigid, honest and just national control and supervision of the means of public communication and transportation, and if this control and supervision does not remove the abuses now existing, we demand the government ownership of such means of communication and transportation.

(H)—We demand the election of president, vice president and United States senators by direct vote of the people.

Third—That we urge united action of all progressive organizations in attending the conference called for February 2, 1892, by six of the leading reform organizations.

Fourth—That a national central committee be appointed by this conference to be composed of a chairman, to be elected by this body, and of three members from each state represented, to be named by each state delegation.

Fifth—That the central committee shall represent this body, attend the national conference on February 2, 1892, and, if possible, unite with that and all other reform organizations there assembled. If no satisfactory arrangements can be effected this committee shall call a national convention not later than June 1, 1892, for the purpose of nominating candidates for president and vice president.

Sixth—That the members of the central committee for each state, where there is no independent political organization, conduct an active system of political agitation in their respective states.

GOSPEL TRUTH.

The Ram's Horn Sends Forth Its Weekly
Blasts.



A GOOD way to get a taste of heaven yourself is to try to lift somebody else up to look into its window.

If guilt makes such cowards of us before men, what will we be when we have to stand before God?

A VALUABLE use has finally been discovered for young alligators. They are so nice to sell to tourists.

It is hard to believe in the religion of people who are trying to go to Heaven without the use of soap.

THERE are people who never have anything very good said of them until it is done on a tombstone.

Who knows but that angels are kept busy making opportunities for people who are willing to do good?

If the whole earth could know the truth about God to-day, the millennium would come to-morrow.

THE devil don't care how much any man attends church, if he will only leave his heart at home when he goes.

EVERY time that a sinner has a chance to repent and doesn't do it the devil gets a stronger hold upon him.

THERE are good many men in the pulpit who would not be there if they had not misunderstood the Lord.

"WHOEVER is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the loving kindness of the Lord."

AS LONG as the devil can make an outsider believe he is as good as a church member, he has a sure hold on him.

GOD wants the gospel sent to foreign lands as much for the good of the church at home as for the good of the heathen.

It takes a great deal of powerful preaching to get much money out of a man who carries a long strap around his pocket-book.

ONE reason why the world seems to move so slow is because there are so many people who want to sit on the fence and whittle.

THE man who can do an honest day's work when the circus is in town, never has to wear his shoes out in looking for employment.

It is only when the church ceases to need money that church members are released from their obligations to give according to their ability.

It may be that we could never see the stars shine if we lived in the sun. It takes a touch of darkness sometimes to tell us how near to God we are.

WHEN you find a minister who has trouble about getting his salary, you generally find one who has neglected to preach the religion of giving.

WE don't know anything about Peter's wife, but there wasn't any dish count on his mother-in-law. She went to work for the Lord as soon as he cured her.

ONE reason why the church is cramped for money is because there is not more praying being done by people who take their pocket-books into the church with them.

Winter Evenings by the Fireside.

Here in the warmth and comfort one can sit up and read of the life of him who like the bee flits from flower to flower, so he from land they have for those the countries contributed by the sweat of gleams. He sucks in every clime and every deep research, a rich harvest. He travels and I to vote-makers in like the finger of a clock are the newspapers circuit and I am still at about public men. It is then that the flowers can take the place of tentacles on the snowfending the people's leaves and curling tendrils their interests. nimble fingers. Thus that cannot fade, of investment any lover with most success who make it to take the day. The needle file facts that everybody task does not seem to the line of National bequeles the night.

from the day's anxie, EMERY, of Lansing, creation of the beau, way than playing a first lady ever elected trashy literature; o of a National Central must have relaxation a political party. The not excitement. is the first party that Then there are of women in their conven are plenty of paper to read them. The McDONALD, who made so messengers which at the Cincinnati conven all nations of the all will remember by her griefs and its joy nor and amiable quali through the loophole. at such a world to really married to Frank great Babel and not ut Knights of Labor Thus sitting at ease I surmised and am still; the sound of wa. terrors before it reaches me. It but does not alarm me.

Sometimes I review the day with idyllic dangers and snares we have escaped. The unlooked for life preserved and sub-piece restored. All the fruits of eternal love omnipotent. Then there are evenings when with sweet oblivion of the cures of the day, we sit as if in a reverie. The only light is that which blazes up from the glowing hearth with faint illumination; that uplifts the shadows to the ceiling where they dance and move to the quivering flame. I gaze into the red coals and in fancy create trees, churches and strange sceneries. It is thus the understanding rests in the indolent vacancy of thought, and sleeps and is refreshed—Western Rural.

SHE—So she married for love, did she? He—Yes; love of money.

THE Farmer's Wife.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

TERMS: 50 Cents per Year, in Advance.
In Clubs of Five or more, 40 Cents.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

25 Editors, Contributors and Correspondents.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

INSTRUCTIONS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
THE NAMES OF ALL SUBSCRIBERS are registered as soon as received.

POSTAGE.—The postage to all parts of the United States and Canada is prepaid by the publishers, except in *Texas, Kan.* City subscribers are required to add 12 cents to the subscription price to cover delivery charges. Subscribers in Foreign Countries must add 2 cents for each paper, or 24 cents for the year, to the subscription price, for postage.

REMITTANCES should be made by Express Money Order, Post Office Money Order, or Draft on New York, payable to order of I. W. Pack, or by Registered Letter. Either of the above forms insures absolute safety from losses by mail.

POSTAGE STAMPS will be received the same as cash for the fractional parts of a dollar, and in any small amount when it is impossible for patrons to send bills, silver, or Postal Note. We prefer those of the one cent or two cent denominations.

BLUE WRAPPER.—The receipt of your paper in a Blue Wrapper indicates that your subscription has expired, and should be renewed at your earliest convenience, so that there may be no delay in the receipt of the next issue.

PLEASE BE PARTICULAR when sending your subscription, to state with what issue you desire to commence.

MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL.—In every letter that you write us, never fail to give your full address, plainly written (in ink), name, post office, county, and State.

How Much Will You Do

To circulate a paper with the foregoing principles and aims? It needs your aid and by subscribing for it and getting others to subscribe, you may bring a blessing to your homes and to your neighbors' homes.

Than the foregoing, no grander retinue of principles were ever promulgated. If you favor them, order *THE FARMER'S WIFE*, and aid a fearless paper to accomplish a noble duty.

WE STAND FOR

FREE Coinage for the People.
PROHIBITION for the Nation.
LOWER Rates for Transportation.
SERVICE Pension for the Soldiers.
FIFTY Dollars per Capita.
PROTECTION for Industries.
ONE Flag for North and South.
DEATH for Trusts and Combines.
HOME Dealing for Home Making.
EQUAL Suffrage for All Citizens.
AND Education for all.
FOR the Farmers and all useful Laborers of the country.
SOCIAL Purity and Home Protection.
HONEST Business and an Honest Ballot.
FAIR Play to all People of every race and both sexes.

It Gives Each Month

A FEW of the most Notable Events, especially in the line of Social Reform.
SOME of the best things said and done by good men and women of the land.
STORIES and poetry for our young folks.
EVENTS and interests, Out and About.
SELECTIONS for declamation in schools and public recitation.
HINTS on good health and household interests.

THE various departments of this paper have also been carefully considered with a view to their revision, expansion and improvement. They will be found in every way up to the high standard established by the rest of *THE FARMER'S WIFE*, and to display the same qualities for originality, brilliancy and freshness. Other departments than those already in existence will be added. We desire to make *THE FARMER'S WIFE* the best publication of its kind in the country; we propose also to make it the most widely known and popular.

We send out many sample copies this issue with the expectation that those who get them will not only subscribe themselves but will show it to others and solicit them to subscribe also.

SEVERAL letters were received to late for this issue. Contributors must have their copy here by the 20th of each month in order to have them appear in the following issue.

Our August Number.

It is impossible to give the contents in full of our August number. The following is a few:

Women on the ranch, by Emma Ghent Curtice.
Women in the Alliance, by Mrs. Clark.
Equal pay for equal work, by Mrs. Effie H. Rogers.
Subjects not yet announced by Mrs. Annie L. Diggs, Mrs. B. A. Otis, Mrs. Eva McDonald-Valesh, Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, and others.
Every one should have the August number. Subscribe now.

Our Intention.

The desiderata for a paper intended for family reading are simple. They consist simply of the best reading at the least expense; and not only the purest and most innocent reading, but with an interest unimpaired by its harmlessness. Such a paper must be spirited and interesting, without being viciously or unhealthily stimulating. It must avoid prosiness on the one hand and sensationalism on the other.

It is this sort of a publication that *THE FARMER'S WIFE* is, and it is alone in the field.

Every line of type in this paper is the result of deliberation and close, critical scrutiny. The subjects of its stories are selected with abundant care, and their execution guarded by every precaution towards the production of a perfect publication for the family circle. To make *THE FARMER'S WIFE* worthy of its name is no easy task.

Facts are indisputable evidence. Study this number of *THE FARMER'S WIFE* and be convinced that ours is no idle boast.

Our Future.

We are unable to forecast, to any certain extent, the program for the future. Suffice it will be a most brilliant one for it will include the best in its line that the literary and intellectual activity of the day provides. No source of supply has been left unexplored. The brightest talents have been levied upon, and a long list of favorites in the field of fiction, and of new men and women whose merit is destined to place them among the favorites, is the result. That the program will receive constant amplifications and improvements goes without saying, but even in its present form it will be found exceptionally attractive.

Our Field.

In the field of short stories, complete in one number, provisions have been made for representing writers from all parts of America, letters from some of the best woman writers in the land.

Our Purpose.

The purpose of the publishers is to provide the ampest variety and scope of brief fiction, both for the purpose of increasing the variety of this paper and of affording opportunities for comparison and criticism as to the styles and methods of the masters of modern light literature. The stories selected and pledged for publication will, in every case, be completely representative of their authors in their happiest form.

Our Correspondents

Are among the most illustrious names in the world of letters. These will be like the other works, varied in character and only of the loftiest merit. An exacting critical taste has been brought to bear on their selection, with the effect that they represent in themselves the choicest literature of the time.

Our Readers.

Kind reader, will you help us in this, our undertaking? Will you subscribe yourself and will you encourage others to do so if you can?

THERE are thousands of wives and mothers in New York who make ends meet by sewing on overalls that pay seventy-five cents, shirts sixty cents, vests ninety-five cents, trousers three dollars, flannel shirts one dollar a dozen. They are obliged to find their own thread for the overalls and shirts and carry the work to and from the shop. If they take a street car one-tenth of their earnings is gone.

WOMAN's sphere is to be measured not by theories but by her individual capacities and limitations, and these she can discover only by effort.

Our Agents.

We want the girls to act as agents. To every one that will send us five subscribers at fifty cents each we will send a copy free for one year.

Clubs.

We will furnish *THE FARMER'S WIFE*, in clubs of five or upwards, for forty cents a year. Try and get up a club in your neighborhood.

We mail to the secretaries of several sub-unions a copy of *THE FARMER'S WIFE*. Please take it to your next meeting, show it to your members. We will furnish in clubs of five or more for forty cents per year, or from now until June 1st, 1892, for twenty-five cents. You will not only help us but will be an everlasting benefit to all womankind.

Only 25 cents for six months' trial; subscribe at once.

FOUR LITTLE GIRLS.

Each Wearing a Toilet in Accordance with Juvenile Fashions.

These two dainty little creatures are very tastefully and charmingly clad, the one on the left wearing a combination dress of figured white batiste and



plain white batiste. The skirt is made up on a foundation of white silk and is lined with muslin half way up. The waist, which passes under the skirt, is closed with hooks invisible at the back. There is a double ruching, as represented, at the neck and yoke, and the sleeves are puffed at the wrist and also ornamented with ruching. The little lady on the right is dressed in white crepe, the skirt being made up on a silk foundation lined with muslin. All the edge of the material, which is cut on the bias, is trimmed with embroidery sewed on the wrong side. The corsage is also trimmed in the same manner, and there is a bouffant sleeve over an ordinary one. The corsage must be made up on stiff material and have a rosette of ribbon.

The left hand figure of the tiny couple represented in the other illustration is dressed in gray linen with a band of blue embroidery forming a square yoke, with ribbons on the shoulders. A band of the embroidery



also serves for a belt. The garment is buttoned at the back. The figure on the right wears a figured white batiste, with a band of embroidery at the bottom of the skirt surmounted by three narrow plaits. There is a pointed embroidered corsage. The waist is made of two insertions of embroidery scalloped on one edge and run with ribbon on the other. They cross at the back and are buttoned to the belt.—N. Y. Sun.

ABOUT IRISH MOSS.

It Forms a Most Nutritious and Soothing Diet for Invalids.

Among the many useful things which absolute privation has been the means of making known to the world is carrageen, or Irish moss. The virtues of this seaweed, now so largely used as a basis for mucilaginous drinks and cough emulsions, were for many years known only to the very poorest of the poor inhabitants of the Irish sea-coast, who were driven to its use by the pangs of hunger.

Finding that when boiled it produced a thick, nourishing, and not unpalatable jelly, they for a long time used it as food before becoming gradually aware of its beneficial effects in diseases of the throat and lungs. After a time this discovery led to its medicinal use in other and richer lands.

Boiled with milk, or even with water, and carefully strained, it forms a most nutritious and soothing diet for invalids, especially for those who suffer from chronic diarrhoea or other complaints which are attended with great irritability of the mucous membrane lining stomach and intestines. The jelly may be sweetened or flavored in various ways, fruit juices, either canned or in a natural state, and coffee or chocolate, prepared as for the table, being preferable to any of the flavoring extracts, both for taste and healthfulness. For invalids it is always best to use the least amount of sugar which will make it palatable.—Harper's Bazar.

The Latest in Pincushions.

The pincushion is no longer the piece of resistance of the toilet table. From behemoth size it has gradually dwindled down to a mere dainty accessory, sufficient indeed for all practical purposes, but no longer forcing itself on the attention. Sometimes the cushion is pendant and hangs on the wall beside the toilet table. In this case it is in the shape of a succession of small rollings in graded sizes, made of plush and separated by ribbons. Then there are the floral pincushions, sunflowers, roses or water lilies. Cabbages, beets and other vegetable designs are carried out in a realistic spirit, but are hardly in as good taste. Fanciful cushions of plush and satin are also made in shape of banjos, fiddles or flutes, which may hang on a wall or rest on a toilet table.

A DEADLY HOSTILITY

To any Measure Which Would Aid the Mortgage-Ridden Farmer.

A Scathing Letter to the Senate Finance Committee from a Lady Member of the Alliance.

To the Finance Committee:

Your report on Senator Stanford's land loan bill is such an honest avowal of deadly hostility to any measure which can possibly aid the mortgage-ridden farmer, and prevent that culmination which is fast maturing, that no intelligent farmer or unbiased statesman can longer doubt it is the most rational and praiseworthy plan ever presented to benefit a needy and meritorious class and give so little opportunity for ruinous speculation.

A hearty approval of any bill by the late congress is sufficient cause for distrust of its honesty and effect on labor.

The public schools of our land have prepared a large per cent. of this people to interpret the constitution of these United States without the assistance of monopoly gold bugs.

Unlike the subjects of the Roman imperial republic, printed copies of that constitution are accessible to all, and we well know it clothes congress with full power to perfect a plan for government land loans.

The usurpation of constitutional power is the root and foundation of the infamous national banking system, which you so discreetly ignore.

Brazen faced demagoguery has been successfully administered to the people in tremendous doses in the past, but, having thoroughly analyzed all the ingredients, they now find themselves able to distinguish a pretended complacency in one paragraph and an insult in the next; so leave that out of your future concoctions, they will be cheaper and more readily disposed of. Further, let me say, those contemptibly conservative croakers who continue to presume upon the ignorance and lethargy of the great plain people, will realize their folly when the conflagration of burning thought reaches its climax in 1892.

The land and loan bill in full, being side by side with your report proves the contrary of so many assertions and insinuations I need not enumerate them here, while your ridiculous comparisons to bubbles, having not a future in common, excite nothing but derision of you honor as men and ability as statesmen. Since the few minor objections which might properly be raised to this outlined plan are beyond the grasp of an *elite* law-making body to moderate or remove, it remains as a test of the new congress, Democratic.

The salaries provided in the bill are 100 per cent. too high. Unnaturalized foreigners should not in my opinion, have this privilege. A legal tender should have no exceptional clause whatever. Money for the people is good enough for the bondholder and Uncle Sam's household expenses.

This bill, being pre-eminently for the poor man, loans should certainly not exceed \$5,000 to one individual within a given period, say five years.

Certain farmers, being renters or non-holders of title to tree claims or homesteads, will, of course, be debared. If more fortunate neighbors choose to mortgage a portion of their land at two per cent. interest and re-loan to these at four or five per cent., taking chattel mortgage for security, is it not a direct benefit to both, and no risk to either, compared to present transactions in that line.

I scarcely need add that a large class of industrious farmers are so situated, by the adverse conditions of maintenance on farm products, that a single failure of crops by accident, heavy loss of stock, or sickness, may place them, and does, at the mercy of the money sharks, who exact, not six, but from twelve to twenty-four per cent. interest which makes all the difference between recovery and ruin.

So considerate in you to ward off temptation for the "improvident," who might be led into a little speculation, after the manner of the high and mighty worshippers of Mammon. When Uncle Sam falls heir to occasional tracts of "unsalable" land, he can convert them into an asylum for his young and promising "infant" (the beet sugar industry), at his own expense and personal management. It would then grow and thrive in a legitimate way, without becoming a distorted leech upon society, as no other member of that numerous family has ever done, owing to the fatal mistake of "putting them out" to the tender care of greedy capitalists at the expense of the wage-earners. The immense profits this industry yields would be shared by the producers, factory hands, and the government. Each plant would soon pay for itself, and in time would become a grand source of revenue. While "foreign adventurers" and genteel "do

nothings" monopolize all the benefits of this precious "infant," it is likely to languish. At the remunerative price of \$3 or \$4 per ton for beets, Nebraska farmers are not dazzled by the opportunity, though it might furnish a good school of experience for the deposed national bankers that are to be.

Fertile brains can find many ways to dispose of all lands not suitable for this purpose if Uncle Sam's bump of benevolence could be properly developed.

This country, never having been the "dumping ground" for foreign soil, as it has for unprotected pauper labor, the output of a land currency is positively limited.

Farmers, as a rule, are too cautious to encumber land unnecessarily to any great extent.

The future will prove the land currency and single land tax two good spokes in the wheel of evolution.

Mrs. A. L. LUCAS,
Bloomfield, Neb. An Alliance Member.

Women in Clubs.

BY MISS MAUD E. PACK.

FOR *FARMER'S WIFE*.

During the past few years in which women have been foraging to the front so remarkably in the fields of enterprise, the problem of women's clubs has frequently been raised. The organization of women into societies, unions and mutual benefit associations was never so universally apparent as it now is. Women believe in the same rights as their brothers to unite; the formation of Alliances for the attainment of objects held in common.

Heretofore the women clubs and organizations were maintained solely for pleasure and society. There is at the present time plenty of interesting debate on the matter in the West, especially in Kansas, Iowa and Nebraska, where women in Alliances tentatively exists, they were universally in favor of it. In the East, however, it is looked upon with less approbation. Miss Kate Field, who speaks as one of authority in such matters, places her newspaper astride the fence on this question by suggesting that the clubs for the future be divided into three departments: one for men, one for women, and one for men and women. This leaves the dudes and dudines without any club at all; but her suggestion is neither impracticable nor inappropriate.

The great influx of women in the Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union and kindred organizations in Kansas proves conclusively that they are the power behind the throne. It is fair then to presume that the formation of the Alliances is built extensively by the women, who show their faith in building up the organizations for the benefit of those who have been legislated against by improper laws.

It is through the influence of the women of these clubs and organizations that true reform is justly due, and it behooves the women to join organizations and alliances for mutual protection to all. It will be the aim of farmers' wives to defend and lend a helping hand to women who show by their works the sympathy they have for those who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow.

THE most effective vote-makers in this country now are the newspapers that tell the truth about public men and political parties.

No other paper can take the place of a local paper for defending the people's rights and promoting their interests.

THE cheapest investment any lover of home can now make is to take the paper that tells facts that everybody ought to know in the line of National reform.

Mrs. S. E. V. EMERY, of Lansing, Michigan, is the first lady ever elected as a member of a National Central Committee of a political party. The People's Party is the first party that ever recognized women in their convention.

MISS EVA McDONALD, who made so many friends at the Cincinnati convention, and who all will remember by her lady-like demeanor and amiable qualities, was recently married to Frank Valesh, a prominent Knights of Labor man of St. Paul, Minn.

Who Will be First.

Who will be the first to send us 100 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 50 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 25 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 10 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 5 subscribers?

Single subscriptions 50 cents a year, in clubs of 5, or upwards, 40 cents; six months 25 cents, in clubs of 5 or more 20 cents.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Right Sayings of Cute Children.

A Runaway Boy.

Wunst I sassed my pa, an' he Won't stand that, an' punished me; Nen when he was gone that day, I slipped out an' ran away.

I tooked all my copper cents, An' clumbed over our back fence In the jimson-woods 'at growed Ever where; all down the road.

Nen I got out there, an' nen I rummed some, an' rummed again When I met a man 'at led A big cow 'at shooked her head.

I went down a long, long lane Where was little pigs a-play'n'; An' a grea'-b g pig went 'Boo!' An' jumped up an' skered me, too.

Nen I scampered past; an' they Was somebody hollered: 'Hey!' An' I list looked ever'where, An' they w: s nobody there.

I want to, but I'm 'fraid to try To go back to '— An' by an' by Somopin' but to my t'roat inside, An' I want my ma—an' cried.

Nen a grea'-big girl come through Where's a gate, an' tolled me who Am I? an' of I tell where My home's at she'll take me there.

But I couldn't s: but tell What's my name; an' she says well, An' she tooked me up, an' says She know where I live, she guess.

Nen she tolled me huz wite close Round her neck! An' off she goes Skippin' up the street! An' nen Furry soon I'm home again!

An' my ma, when she kissed me, Kissed the big g'rl, too, an' she Kissed me—ef I p'omise shore I won't run away no more.

—James Whitcomb Riley, in Century.

Children's sayings.

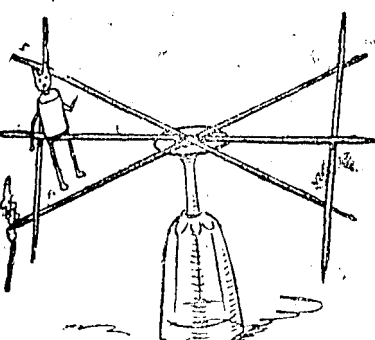
One day, Willie carried his shoe to the cobbler's to have it mended. He entered the little shop unnoticed, for the minister was there talking with the cobbler. Willie heard the minister say:

"So your daughter is to be married soon! Whom is she to marry?" "Mr. Winter," a swerved the cobbler. "Oh," spoke up Willie, with a shake of his small shoulders and a tremor in his voice, as if he were attacked by a sudden chill, "won't she shiver!"—*Youth's Companion.*

Satan's Stump.

Five long toothpicks, straight and perfect, are necessary for this trick. The way in which they are put together will be best understood by consulting the accompanying illustration.

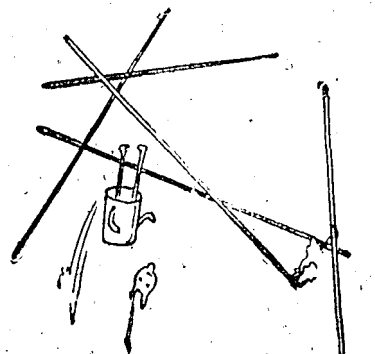
Having completed the framework, the diminutive bogie man must be



[Fig. 1.]

constructed. His body may be made of a cork and he may have matches for legs and arms. Decorate a bit of bread in a fashion as artistically devilish as possible, and give it to him for a head. Put the framework of toothpicks on the neck of a bottle or on the bottom of a glass turned upside down, and seat the little Cork Satan on medial line, so-called.

Nothing remains then but to light



[Fig. 2.]

one corner of the wooden sub-structure, as shown in picture No. 1.

The result of the conflagration is shown in picture No. 2.

The fire, having destroyed the end of one of the toothpicks, disintegrates the whole structure. The central toothpick, suddenly loosened, lets fly like a catapult and projects the poor little cork devil into the air.

Good Advice.

That there may be more than one interpretation to passages of Scripture which each reader considers quite simple has been demonstrated again and again.

A little pupil in an English girls' school, hearing the story of Joseph for the first time, took a decidedly original view of Joseph's words to his brethren. It is easy to see how unquestionable the logic of her reading must have seemed to the small commentator.

A London schoolmistress had been talking to her first-class girls about the pathetic portion of the closing chapters of Genesis which deals with the reconciliation of Joseph to his conscience-stricken brethren.

After the lesson, by means of "question and answer," she elicited from the

girls how Joseph, a "could not refrain himself" in the presence of his brethren, but wept aloud before them; how he cried: "I am Joseph. Doth my father yet live?" how he told them that they must return to Canaan, and straightway bring back the aged patriarch; and, finally, how the great wagons were brought out for the journey.

"And now," continued the mistress, "what did kind Joseph give his brothers before they started?"

"Of course, she expected the reply, 'Provisions and changes of raiment.' However, this was not the answer she received.

"Yes, you may tell me," she said, pointing to one of the girls.

"Some good advice," responded the pupil, without hesitation.

"What do you mean?" inquired the puzzled teacher.

"Why, ma'am," replied the little girl, "Joseph, knowing that his brothers were not accustomed to the use of wagons, thoughtfully said to them, 'See that ye fall not out by the way.'"

—*Youth's Companion.*

THE NEBRASKA CASE.

James E. Boyd, the Governor, Declared Ineligible by the Supreme Court

Just now Nebraska is excited over the decision of the State Supreme Court at Lincoln, declaring that Governor James E. Boyd is an alien and, therefore, ineligible, and rendering a judgment of ouster against him. The



JAS. E. BOYD.

Governor's counsel insist that the question is one of naturalization for the Federal Courts to pass upon and will take the matter to the United States Supreme Court. Should this opinion, from which one of the Judges dissents, be finally sustained, the State, Douglas County, and the city of Omaha are placed in embarrassing position, as even from a time prior to 1867, when Nebraska became a State, and up to the present year, Mr. Boyd has held numerous offices and performed executive acts, all of which become void, if he be an alien. As Mayor of Omaha he was prominent in approving acts bonding the city for large sums, which bonds are now in the hands of capitalists in New York and Boston. As Governor he approved numerous acts of the recent Legislature, chief among which are a bill appropriating \$150,000 for drought sufferers, \$50,000 for the World's Fair, and the vetoing of the celebrated maximum freight-rate bill. The legality of his acts in these questions has been recalled, and the greatest uneasiness prevails in railroad and commercial circles. Nothing has occurred in the State's history to mix affairs up to such an embarrassing extent.

SOME BRIGHT LITTLE FOLK.

Downey, of Regent street, London, commonly known as "the grand old photographer," took the pictures of nearly all the celebrated people who visited London in his day, and had a wonderful collection of photographs of the English royal family. He had a particularly fine collection of pictures of pretty children, of which the accompanying cut is one. The name and date are both missing, but the face has probably often figured in London drawing-rooms since then, and its owner is almost sure to be one of the belles of English society. A copy of one of his royal family groups is to be found in almost every household in England. It represents the Princess of Wales, attired in rustic raiment and a straw hat on her head, carrying one of her children on her back as she walks up a hill and the other little ones toddling after her. It was taken from life during a summer visit to Balmoral. Others represent the little princelings astride of donkeys and Shetland ponies enjoying themselves on the Scotch hills



AN ENGLISH BEAUTY.

with bigland gillies around them. On the occasion of Mr. Downey's death the London illustrated papers republished many of these pictures.

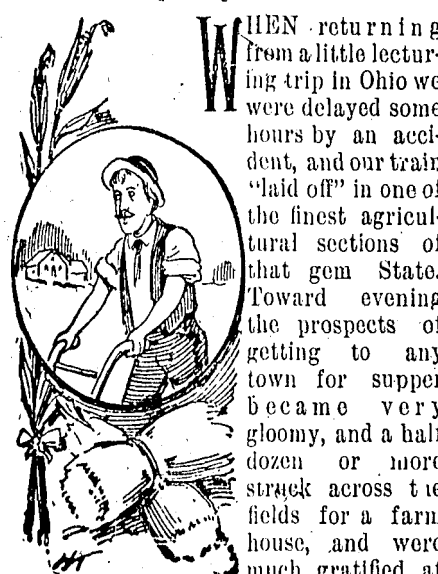
AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Storing Tools—How to Seed Down Ground—Birds Pulling Corn—Pigs in Clover—Keeping Sows to Breeding—Selling Young Pigs—Drying Out Rubber Boots—Notes.

STORING TOOLS.

Illustration of the Carelessness Which Too Frequently Prevails.



When returning from a little lecturing trip in Ohio we were delayed some hours by an accident, and our train "laid off" in one of the finest agricultural sections of that gem State. Toward evening the prospects of getting to any town for supper became very gloomy, and a half dozen or more struck across the fields for a farm house, and were much gratified at the devices adopted for storing farm tools and machinery. A good plow, apparently nearly new, had been left in one corner of the field standing in the furrow, just where, last fall, the plowman had finished his stint. Probably the timber-needed seasoning—it was certainly getting it; or, maybe, it was left there for acclimation. Perhaps the farmer left it there to save time in the hurry of spring work in dragging it from the shed. Perhaps he covered the share to keep it from the elements and save it from rusting; or, again, perhaps he is troubled with neighbors that borrow, and left it where it would be convenient for them. He might at least have built a shed over it.

Over in an adjoining field was a reaper and binder just where the job was finished last fall in gathering the wheat crop; in fact a few bundles of straw—the hogs had taken the wheat—were thrown over the concern, and the hogs had a cozy nest among the gearing and on the bundle table, and in their zeal to get the warmest place had worn all the dirt and rust off in many places, and the constant friction of their bristles made the machine take a high polish in places.

Approaching the house, we passed through the barn yard, and if this man does not act soon it will be a grave question which he can either move, the farm buildings or the manure heaps. Passing to the house the same order prevailed, though we managed to get something to eat, and paid seventy-five cents apiece for some bread and milk and a greasy doughnut or two.

After returning to the train, we were tired, and ordered our berth prepared and were soon asleep and dreaming. We again visited that man's barn; boards were kicked off, partitions were half broken down, racks broken, floor a foot deep with manure—there was no room to throw it out—hay trampled under foot and wasted, grain squandered. The wagon had not been hauled under the shed, though it was raining. The harness was scattered about—hames in one place, the breeching in another. The lines were used for halters. We again went into the house. A shed stood near by in which a family wagon was kept for the women to go to town in. The hens had appropriated it as a roost, and, however plain it once was, it was ornamented now inside and out. (It should be borne in mind that hen manure does not injure growing melons, squashes, cucumbers, etc.) This farmer bought these things in town. We peeped into the smoke-house, but of all the fixings ever seen this place beat them. A Chinese museum cannot compare with it. Onions, soap-grease, decaying pumpkins, hogs' bristles, soap, old iron, rags, bones, kettles, a broken spinning-wheel, a churn, a grind-stone, bacon, hams, washtubs, a barrel of salt, bones with the meat half cut off, scraps of leather, dirty bags, a sack of corn meal, old boots, smoked sausages, the ashes and brands that remained since the last smoking, stumps of brooms, half a barrel of rotten apples, together with rats, lugs, earwigs, sow bugs, and all the vermin usually found in damp dirt.

Two gentlemen told us the next morning that we did not dream half what they saw when they went to the house in the back way. The window near the door had twelve lights, two wood, two of hats, four of paper, one of a bunch of rags, one a pillow, and the rest of glass, more or less broken and patched. Under this window stood several cooking pots, and several that were not used for cooking, and as they were debating whether to enter or not, such a squall arose from a quarreling man and woman that they feared violence if they entered.

Two of us entered the front way and escaped the circus and museum heard and seen by our friends. Amazing change! a front door, a piano, pictures, books, and smiles. The back door principally old junk, slop barrels and quarrels. Oh, what contrasts can our most vivid imagination picture. But what else can one or could one expect from a person who stored his implements and machinery out of doors and spent most of his time at the grocery or saloon talking of hard times and the down-trodden agriculturist.

My friends, the foregoing is no fancy sketch, and its counterpart can be found in nearly every farming community. Then the question is raised why the boys will not stay upon the farm, but seek the glare, glitter, and achievements of town or city life? This class of farmers have no money to pay for or time to read the agricultural paper, but will eagerly subscribe for some political blather-skits thrice told tales, and can always be relied upon to have a bottle of whisky in the hay-mow or in a hollow log. These things ought not so to be; this is what brings the high, the noble, the exalted pursuit of agriculture into

disrepute, and causes many of their neighbors to hang their heads in very shame. Such farmers as these are invariably dodging their creditor and valuing protest; their notes are seen everywhere, and finally they make a big sale, pay all their debts, but the Sheriff is the auctioneer.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

How to Seed Down Ground.

It depends largely, in seeding ground, whether it is to be used for permanent pasture or merely for hay for a year or two and then to be plowed up again. If for permanent pasture, we want the sod very thick, and a variety of grasses, so as to be fresh and succulent all through the season. If to cut for hay, we want only one or two kinds of grasses, so that they will ripen together. For a permanent pasture, a mixture of clover, timothy, redtop, blue grass, fescue, orchard grass and some others may be used. From half a bushel to a bushel of seed per acre is none too much, as the sod must be very thick to withstand the drouth and tramping upon it. The best grass for hay is timothy, as it sells the highest in the market. The ground may be seeded on wheat, rye, barley or oats, but it is not a good plan to sow the grass seed alone as, if this is followed, a crop of weeds is sure to grow, and a grain crop is much better than a weed crop. If seeding down is the main object, a less amount of grain should be sown. Some practice sowing lightly of timothy in the fall, and sowing with timothy and clover in the spring. From four to eight quarts of timothy seed per acre is used and from four to six quarts of clover seed. In mixing grasses always have one kind in greater proportion than the rest. Oats make an excellent crop to seed with, as they shake the ground and keep out the weeds. But they must be sown early to do well. Barley is also good. Grass seed should be sown after the grain, and not harrowed in deeply, because the seeds are so small. If the weather is dry at harvest, cut the stubble high, so as to keep the young grass plants still shaded. A heavy seed for mowing lands is one bushel of red-top, one-half bushel of timothy and eight pounds of clover seed. For permanent pastures the amount and the kind of seed will greatly depend upon the richness of the soil and the amount of moisture in it. Grass seed may be sown on the snow on wheat or rye. It will settle down and as the ground softens the seeds go in and soon start growing.—*Practical Farmer.*

Birds Pulling Corn.

Blackbirds are often very troublesome about pulling corn when it first breaks ground and until it is too tall for them to handle. They have no fear of the lines around the field that would keep off the crows, and they are too numerous to be shot, and too brave to be afraid of scare-crows, or of a man with a gun when he is more than a gunshot away. Corn they want, corn they will have, and it is the best way to let them have it. A peck of corn scattered around the borders of a ten-acre field, putting the larger part on the edge next the swamp, where they most do congregate, will usually satisfy their appetite while the corn is growing, unless they are very numerous, and they would rather pick it up than pull it from the hill. If one feeding is not enough, give another, as it takes but little more corn and much less labor than it would to replant the field. Do not poison the corn, as the blackbirds, robins and other birds that would eat it are troublesome only a few days in the year, and the farmers' friends, in these days of numerous insect pests, the rest of the time.—*American Cultivator.*

THE PIGGERY.

Pigs in Clover.

Pigs in clover, or those fed in clover either in the field or in the pen, are the best pork producers. The old idea was to make pork from slop and dirty dish water, and a sole diet of corn, but now that pork is made from good milk, clover and grasses, it is better, sweeter and more commonly used. Grass-fed hogs, or those which are fed clover until autumn, and then fattened on the new corn, are nearly always exempt from hog cholera and other swine diseases. Clover and other sweet grasses are essentials in the diet of pigs as well as in other animals. The farmer that feeds his cows and horses on an excellent diet of corn, and denies them clover and grass, would be voted down as a lunatic or fool. Yet about the same sort of system has been applied to the swine for many years past, and growers as well as consumers are awakening to the fact that sweeter and more wholesome pork is being sent to the markets. Germany and France complain of our pork, and often with good cause. No country in the world is so well adapted to swine raising as this, and more pork than can be consumed in the States is grown every year. Foreign markets are thus essential to the swine raisers, but these cannot be opened and kept supplied unless more pains are taken in sending abroad good, sweet, wholesome pork. American pork has received a bad name on the other side, but with the improved method of raising swine on good sweet clover and grasses, and fattening them on new corn, there is every possibility of greater success in the business.

As it may not be practical always to pasture the swine out, it is a good plan to adopt a system of soiling which will keep the hogs supplied with green food in summer, and roots or silage in the winter. If the hogs are given the run of the hay stack too, will subsist for months with but very little grain. A ration of hay or dry grass during the season when the pastures are covered with snow will be very acceptable, and greatly reduce the cost of wintering the herd. Our pig money must now come out of the pasture, the clover, the orchard, and other cheap foods. The old demand may have been for pork in the land sense, but the coming demand is for meat in the muscle sense, and good, sweet, wholesome meat at that. The active hog, which has the range of the fields, will produce this kind of meat much faster and better than the inactive, sluggish one, penned up and fed on an exclusive diet of corn. The sluggish one will fill up with fat, and the secretions

will be dried up and the blood will thicken. The system of such an animal is always more susceptible to disease, and besides it is always more costly to produce fat than good meat, and to-day it is the least value as a food.

The old idea seems to have been to begin to fatten the hogs as soon as born, and as a result nothing but fat pork was produced. People liked this less and less, and then when the germs of a deadly disease were found in the great rolls of fat the consumers became frightened. Pork was no longer the meat of the people. The hog that is brought up to make muscle and lean meat, and then when needed for the market fattened on corn, always pleases the butcher and the consumers. A complete change has thus been inaugurated in swine breeding, and for the better. The result is going to be more profitable for the breeders, and more and superior pork for the consumers. It will also blot out the bad name which American pork has received abroad quicker and more effectually than all governmental interference. The whole trouble and remedy lies in the hands of the swine breeders.—*W. E. Farmer, in American Cultivator.*

Keeping Sows to Breeding.

The fact is not so well known as it should be that from three to five days after dropping her litter of pigs a sow will mate again. It is best with large, fully grown sows, to let them have pigs as often as possible, as in our experience they do better and produce more thrifty growing pigs by this method. The explanation of this paradox is that this method prevents the sow from getting fat, so as to injure her breeding, as she is sure to do if left too long without pigs suckling her. Sows thus treated not only bear but will need liberal feeding, as the growing fetus and suckling pigs are drawing on the sow, besides the nourishment required to maintain her own existence.—*American Cultivator.*

Selling Young Pigs.

There is no way of making profit from hogs so easily and certainly as keeping a number of first-class breeding sows and selling the pigs when from six to ten weeks old. The price of pigs at this age generally represent both in the eye of the seller and buyer a considerable share of what the pig will grow to if properly fed. It is true the young pig makes more weight from same amount of feed than he does when older, but generally the man who sells the piglets this profit, or a good share of it, without the expense of feeding.

Notes.

UNIFORMITY in size, color and weight will add to the value of a lot of hogs when they are ready to market.

RIVALRY among swine breeders is a good thing, so long as it does not lead them to disparage the merits of others.

Or the seven to nine months required to feed a hog for market, from five to seven of them should be spent in good pastures.

In a majority of cases it is the breeder and feeder that looks after the little things in the management that makes the most money.

It is to the credit of hog breeders that in comparison with other classes of stock fully as much improvement has been made, says the Iowa Farmer.

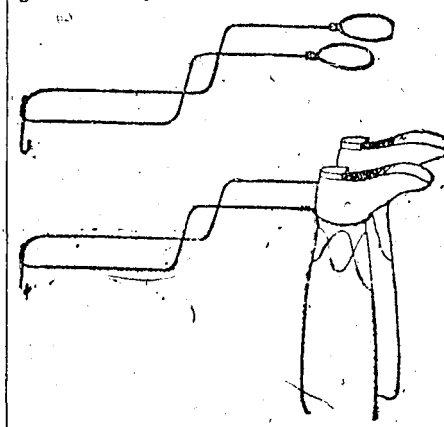
The best profit is not realized with the greatest weight in swine, says an exchange. It is medium weight and early maturity that is the most desirable.

MANY beginners get discouraged in attempting to improve the quality of their hogs because prices get low, but this should only be an inducement for further improvement, says a writer.

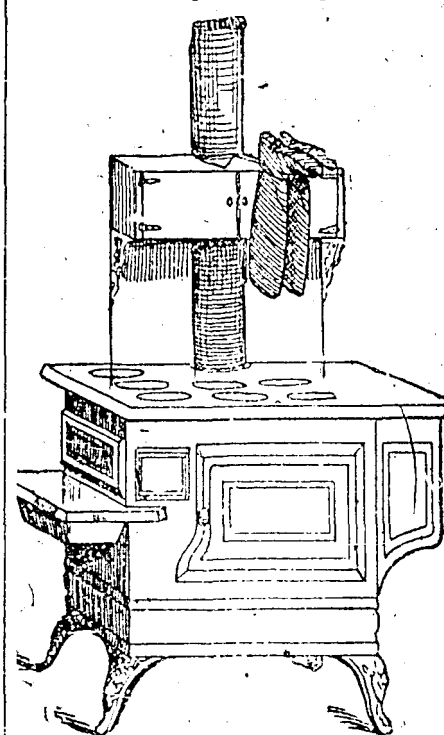
THE HOUSEHOLD.

Drying Out Rubber Boots.

Many farmers would wear rubber boots more than they do if they knew how to get them dry inside. A wet rubber boot



is about the most uncomfortable thing one can put on his feet. Mr. M. H. C. Gardner, of Orange County, N. Y., tried hot oats, hot sand and a hot oven, with poor success, and was about ready to give up rubber boots when he hit upon the plan for drying shown in the illustrations. A stout wire is bent as shown, with loops large enough to admit the boot legs. There is a hook at the back to hold the wire in place when put over the



stovepipe. The boots are thus out of the way, and when a fire is kept overnight they are perfectly dry and warm in the morning.—*Rural New Yorker.*

Hints to Housekeepers.

It is said that scalds may be cured by applying a coating of flowers of sulphur to the affected limb.

W'EN MELINDY TOL' ME YES.

Jest two weeks from my big fall-out with my first sweetheart, Melindy.

"Did Melindy, my Melindy, tol' me 'Yes'?"

An' the atmosphere wuz windy, 'way fro' a Pok-unvile to Indy.

Windy with the breezy music of eternal blessedness.

An' she said it fair an' squarely, an' not 'Crall agin' or 'May be'.

An' a new Jerusalem glory lit the flae an' will-darness.

An' the sun burst out like laughter on the round face of a baby.

W'en Melindy, my Melindy, tol' me "Yes!"

Like a twenty-million orchestra away beyond all countin'.

The boblinks bubbled over in a musle waterfall.

An' I felt jest like a moun'tin' on the meetin'-house an' shoutin'!

That Handel was open, with admission free to all.

Each grass blade in the meadow wuz a string to Natur's fiddle.

That wuz played on by the zephyrs with a vol-vuty caross.

An' of Natur's hints were limbered, an' she sashayed down the middle.

W'en Melindy, my Melindy, tol' me "Yes!"

An' the angels played so bully thet the music reached the gateway.

An' came spillin' through the op'nin' an' a singin' down to earth.

Came a singin' such a great way thet the universe wuz straightway

Shoutin' in the glad redem'tion of the holy secon' birth!

An' I—I set a-straddle on the ridge-pole, of creation.

An' only it to holler in my hootin' happiness.

W'en Melindy, my Melindy, filled my heart 'th jubilation.

W'en Melindy, my Melindy, tol' me "Yes!"

—Yankee Blade.

"A NEIGHORLY LIFT."

JAMES K. REEVE.

Farmer Allen was sitting at his comfortable breakfast table one morning in early April. About him was every evidence of thrift; his children were well clad, and upon their cheeks was the ruddy glow of health; his wife smiled happily at him from across the table as she poured his cup of fragrant coffee, and added to it a generous measure of cream—the product of their own sleek Jerseys. The sun shone warmly in at the window, the birds were singing merrily in the trees, the young grass on the lawn was showing patches of bright green here and there. Spring was abroad in the land.

"I shall finish sowing the west field to-day," said Mr. Allen. "Then we shall be through with the oats in good season, and Monday I can begin to plow the corn land. I am getting a good start with the work this year, and if the weather holds good the crops will all be put in in fine shape. And you know, Mary, a crop well sown is half-grown."

"Yes, I am glad you are not being pushed, as you were last year, Richard. But I am afraid all our neighbors are not so well off in that respect as we; I wish they were."

"True, Mary, I see that Denton has not turned a furrow yet. His land is not quite as dry as ours, and so not ready to work quite as early. But I am afraid the poor fellow isn't able to do much this year."

"I was over there yesterday. He looks bad, and I guess he isn't a well man yet. And they are worried about the farm. Mrs. Denton said that Joe wasn't fit to work, but that she could hardly keep him from it, and I know that they haven't money to hire help, for it has taken everything they had to pay the doctor bills this winter and keep up the interest on the mortgage."

Farmer Allen rose from the table and walked out to the barn rather more slowly than was customary. And while he was putting the harness on his two good grays he worked thoughtfully, and hesitated once or twice as if not quite sure that it was what he wanted to do, and chewed vigorously the while at a wisp of hay, as if that might solve his problem. Finally, when the harness was all adjusted he left the grays standing in the stalls, and walked over to the box where he kept his driving horse.

"I guess you must go out this morning, Dick," he said, patting the sleek, brown coat. "I reckon the mistress wants you, if she didn't say so."

Dick whinnied good-naturedly, and lowered his fine head to receive bit and bridle, as if to say that he would much rather be out-of-doors this fine spring morning than standing idle in his box; and he fairly pranced with exuberance of spirits when his master placed him between the shafts of the light buggy and then drove around to the front of the house and stopped before the gate. Mrs. Allen smiled as she watched her husband's movements, and walked down the path to meet him. There was such perfect understanding between those good people that it seemed sometimes to lessen the need of words.

"I concluded, Mary," said the farmer, with a glance of humor in his face, "that we had better take a play spell Monday, if the weather holds good. You know I've been working pretty hard this week, and all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy."

"Yes!" Mrs. Allen nodded at her husband understandingly, and waited for him to go on.

"Perhaps we had better make a little picnic of it, and invite some of the neighbors. You and Dick might take the morning to see about it, and if you ain't home by dinner time I guess the boys and I can make out."

"Who had I better see, and what shall I say?"

Allen laughed contentedly by way of answer.

"If you say to others just what you told me this morning, I guess it will be enough. I don't believe any of them can be any more set about going on with their work than I was to begin plowing that corn-field Monday morning. And tho' to whom to see—why, there's Kennedy, and Ransom, and both the Thom-thas, and any one else you come across. Denton has about twenty acres that

ought to be plowed and sown right away. Let me see. It we have ten teams to plow, and three to harrow, and three to drill, we could just about get it done in a day. I'll hire Sam Williams with his team—he ain't hardly able to give the time himself, and I'll get a hand to work Denton's team. Besides myself, that will leave thirteen for you to drum up. Do you suppose you can do it?"

Allen closed a little anxiously. When he came to figure up it seemed a pretty large undertaking. He was by no means certain that thirteen farmers could be found in that neighborhood who were willing to lose a day out of their best season for the sake of "lending a hand" to a neighbor. It was a good deal to ask of them.

"I shall try hard, Richard; but maybe I won't get back till late."

"Never mind; we'll get along all right. And, Mary, suppose you tell each man to bring oats enough to sow all the ground that he intends to plow, and fodder for his own team. And as for dinner, I guess we can leave that to you."

It was not Allen's way to half do a thing, and he was determined that if this lift was to be given to Denton, it should be done right. There must be no expense for seed, nor for feeding an army of teams, nor for dinner for a lot of hungry men. As Mrs. Allen was fully in accord with this sentiment, it was not long before Dick was taking her speedily along the turnpike that led to the house of their nearest neighbors, the Kennedys. This was not just the place at which Mrs. Allen would have wished to begin her work, for Simon Kennedy had rather an unenviable reputation for "nearness." But she concluded that she might as well try here first, as long as it came in her way. The gate of the farm-yard stood open and Mr. Kennedy was just coming out with his team, on the way to a distant field for his day's work.

"Good morning, Mr. Kennedy. I am glad that I came before you were gone, for I want to see you this time. How are you getting on with your spring work?"

"Eh!" said the farmer, somewhat surprised at this question from a woman. "Eh! Well, fairly, I guess. I ain't usually much behindhand, am I?" He returned question for question with a self-satisfied chuckle.

"No, you are not, and that is why I have come to you first. Mr. Allen is going over Monday to give Joe Denton a hand at getting his oats sown, and he thought maybe you would like to go, too." Mrs. Allen knew her man too well to put it in the light of a duty, and one that he must be reminded of by others.

"Well, I don't know, Mrs. Allen. What I get I work for, and I work hard. I ain't got over much sympathy with men that are always behind with their crops."

"But you know Mr. Denton has been sick all winter; and maybe he is a little discouraged, and if his neighbors should turn in and give him a start—"

"Who else have you talked with?"

"Nobody yet. I wanted to start with you, for I knew you could influence others."

Mrs. Allen was somewhat of a diplomat, and knew that Simon Kennedy liked to be thought charitable, whether he was so or not.

"Well, I'll see. Mother!" At the sound of his voice Mrs. Kennedy came out upon the porch.

"Why, good morning, Mrs. Allen. Won't you come in?" she called out hospitably at the sight of her neighbor; but before Mrs. Allen could answer, her husband spoke again.

"Mother, Dick Allen and I are thinking of going over and helping Joe Denton next Monday. He's somewhat behind with his work. Do you think we can afford to lose a day of such weather from our own affairs?"

"Oh! it would be such a good thing," said the kindly soul. "I know he ain't able to do anything, and it worries him and keeps him down all the time. And you know you said last night that you could not do much more here till the ground got some drier."

"Never mind what I said," replied her husband, with some discomfiture. "A good farmer can always find work to do. But I guess I might as well join Allen. So, tell him I'll be on hand Monday."

"Oh, thank you, Mr. Kennedy. Now, I'm going right over to Ransom's, and will say you sent me; and, by the way, Richard said he was going to take seed enough to sow all the land he could plow, and feed for his own team. And you and I, Mrs. Kennedy, must have an eye on the dinner."

At Ransom's Mrs. Allen was sure of her ground, and had a quiet laugh with her friends, because Simon Kennedy was to pose as one of the originators of the scheme.

Ransom not only agreed to come himself, but vouched for two other young farmers that he knew would join them but who were too far away for Mrs. Allen to see in person. He would ride over to their farms on Sunday and tell them—"a good day for a good deed." And he would get up a spirit of friendly rivalry among the men, to see who would be first on the ground, so as to be sure of getting in a full day's work. Ransom agreed with Mrs. Allen that the field must be plowed and planted before nightfall; and his wife began forthwith upon a supply of cakes and pies, for which she was famous, so that her portion might make up for others who would have a less time to prepare.

Then Dick and his mistress went on through the bright spring morning, over many a mile of level road that wound between fair homesteads. And they carried with them such a brisk and honest air of cheery hope and helpfulness that

every one, almost, gave in his word at once, promising to be on hand at Denton's on the coming Monday morning.

When Mrs. Allen returned home late that afternoon, tired but happy with the success of her mission, and looked over the list with her husband, she found that she had fourteen men and teams provided—one more than they had counted would be needed. So, even allowing for mishaps, there was little doubt but that Joe Denton's oat field would be well plowed and planted.

All that bright Saturday, Denton wandered in and out of the house, restlessly. He was anxious to go to work, and was only re-trained by the pleading of his good wife.

"Now, Joe, dear, do wait until the first of the week, at least. You will be a little stronger by then, and it won't hurt much to wait just a little longer."

"But, wife, there will be so many other things to do after a little, and I don't want to be behind-hand all the season, and I can see that Allen is finishing up his oats to-day. I hate to begin after every one else is through."

"I know it is hard to sit still when you want to work. But you must try to be patient and not begin too soon for your strength."

By dint of persuasion she managed to keep him moderately quiet; but all day Sunday he was anxious for the morrow to come so that he could begin to turn the brown furrows. He loved to work in the ground, to see his bright, plow-share glint in the long rows of freshly-turned earth. He was no laggard from habit or liking.

But early as Denton and his wife were astir on Monday morning, others were there before them. Ransom, not to be outdone at the game that he himself had proposed, was on hand long before the sky began to grow gray in the east.

Allen was not far behind him, and the others came in thick and fast.

Denton and his wife could hardly believe the evidence of their senses when they saw the array of men and teams (for not one had failed to come), and when Richard Allen, in a few well-chosen words, said that they had come to give him a neighborly lift with the spring work, and that his part of the day's duties was to be simply to tell them where and what to do. Then, without more ado, the whole force was started for the oat-field, and plowing began in good earnest.

Throughout the morning the good wives and daughters of these neighbors kept coming by ones and twos and threes until the house and the yard seemed overflowing with them, and as every one brought a basketful of eatables, there was soon enough to feed even a score of hungry plowmen. Tables were improvised in the orchard where a few trees were beginning to put out some early blossoms, and when the men came from the field at noon they found a feast spread that well repaid them for the morning's labor. Then after a rest and chat they were back at their work again, and so heartily was it followed up that before sunset the field was plowed and harrowed and rolled and sown, and the forces of nature were already busy at germinating the seed upon the twenty acres, that only the night before had stared at Joe Denton with the menace of many a day of hard toil in its untouched surface.

When his neighbors started homeward that night, Denton tried to thank them, but his voice failed, and he asked Allen to say a few words for him, which that worthy man did in about the following manner:

"Neighbors," he said, "I, for one, am very much obliged to Denton for the opportunity he has given us of spending a pleasant day together on his farm. I have learned, and I believe some of the rest of you have as well, that just as much satisfaction may be had from giving a neighbor a lift now and then, as by tugging away so continuously to just lift ourselves." Before he left, he took Denton aside for a few private words.

"Take things easy now for a week," he said. "Your corn ground won't do to work for that time at least, and there is nothing else pressing. Live out of doors for a few days, loaf, visit, (come over and see us and bring your wife), don't worry, and you will soon have a new lease of life."

Denton heeded his friendly advice, and so by the time there was work to do he was ready to do it. His crops prospered (it was said that no field of oats for miles around was so good, as his that year), and when autumn came he found himself fairly "on his feet" again, thanks to the breakfast table conversation of Richard Allen and his wife that fair April morning. —Rural New Yorker.

How It Got There.

Visitors to city hotels and restaurants have often wondered how the huge piece of ice was introduced into the water bottles with the narrowest necks—until the possibility has dawned on them that it may have been frozen in its position. But have our readers never puzzled their brains to account for the presence of the iron ball inside a sleigh bell? An exchange says that the inventor of the bell was obliged to do considerable thinking before the idea struck him.

In making the bell the iron ball is put inside a sand core just the shape of the inside of the bell. Then a mold is made just the shape of the outside of the bell. This sand core, with the jinglet inside, is placed in the mold of the outside, and the melted metal is poured in, which fills up the space between the core and mold. The hot metal burns the core so that it can be all shaken out, leaving the ball within the shell. Ball valves, swivel joints and many other articles are cast in the same manner.

DANCERS IN THIBET.

They Wear Masks and Rope, with Which They scourge Themselves.

Dancing enters into a great many of the religious ceremonies in Thibet, where the inhabitants spend a great part of their time in worship and its attendant festivals.

Prince Henry, of Orleans, eldest son



DANCING DERVISH IN THIBET.

of the Duke of Chartres, has recently returned from a journey of exploration in Central Thibet. With M. Bonvalot, the noted explorer, and a company of guides and servants, he crossed the desolate country between Lakes Lob Nor and Teogri Nor, narrowly escaping loss among the glaciers. In Lhasa, the sequestered capital of Thibet, which they reached after many hardships, they saw many religious dances. The most striking of these was a dance by masked priests, decorated with the ropes with which they are accustomed to flagellate themselves.

Despite the fact that Prince Henry was announced as a person of high degree, he got an occasional cut with the rope when his curiosity led him to crowd too near the dancers.

HOW HEBREW LADIES DRESS.

The Jewish women of Tunis are renowned for a certain robust beauty and for their picturesque costume, which no Mahometan woman would dare to wear. In a land where all the other women look like bales of rags, these stalwart daughters of Israel are very noticeable.

The short trousers which they wear are richly embroidered with gold and so are the broad garters which encircle their undraped limbs. All their other



A JEWESS OF TUNIS.

attire, even to their slippers, is laden with ornaments. In their hands, when in the street, they carry strangely shaped fans, in the use of which they are great coquettes.

There are many thousands of these women, generally wives of prosperous merchants, in the Regency of Tunis.

Money in Chewing Gum.

Gathering chewing gum near St. John, N. B., at the present time is considered even more profitable than anything else farmers' sons can turn their hands to. The demand is large and a high figure is assured. When it is known that last year one drug-gist alone sold 200 pounds of spruce gum a fair idea of consumption and demand may be had. For a really choice article, the price to the picker is 75 cents per pound.

A Negro Corporation.

The application for a charter for a negro trade-school association at Memphis, Tenn., indicates a move in the right direction. The object is to train colored people in mechanical trades, domestic science and sick nursing. It cannot be too often and too earnestly insisted that the future of the colored race depends largely on the multiplication of its skilled artificers, men and women who can manufacture and construct.

Washes Her Face With Her Feet.

There is a little girl in Sausalito, Cal., who makes the same use of her feet that most people do of their hands. She hasn't any arms and so she washes her face and combs her hair and boxes her brother's and sister's ears with her feet. She thinks the latter are just as convenient and useful as hands.

There are 1,500,000 gypsies in Europe.

ART OF WOOD ENGRAVING.

The Chinese Claim to Have Known It 3,000 Years.

The art of engraving on wood was introduced into Europe from China by merchants trading with that country. The Chinese claim to have known the art a thousand years before the birth of Christ, but though that is probably not true, it is certain that they knew it before the European nation did. Early in the fifteenth century illustrations of the Bible and playing cards were printed from wooden engraved blocks. These two things were in a way the first to be printed in Europe. From printing with blocks to the use of movable type was a natural step. A full-length portrait of St. Christopher, done in 1423, is one of the earliest wood engravings. It is remarkable for the attempts at shading. Another good specimen of early wood engraving is the title page of a Sallust printed in 1481. Sallust is seen dictating to three scribes, one of whom, Joannes Britannicus, John of Britain, writes with two hands. The printing of playing cards and of Biblical illustrations became so general an industry during the fifteenth century that the Venetian Senate, in order to protect the city's own share of it, forbade the importation of them. At the same time large numbers of block books, printed by the use of engraved wooden blocks, were published. "The Poor Preacher's Bible," is among the best known of these. It contains forty pages printed on one side only. The ink is pale brown, and the transfer from the blocks to the paper was done with a rubber. These books immediately preceded the introduction of printing with type by Gutenberg and Caxton. The text and titles of the illustrations are done in handwriting in the block books. There is no indication on them of the date or place of publication, but most of them were made in Holland and Germany. "The Mirror of Human Salvation" is a book in which the illustrations were printed from blocks and the text from movable type. Each process was done separately. The inventors of printing devoted more attention to the printing of Bibles than anything else, and many of them were illustrated. The Cologne Bible, printed, somewhere between 1470 and 1475, contains 109 engravings, which show a strong improvement on any earlier work remaining to us. The borders of the volume are decorated, and the designs often deal with things far removed from the thoughts of the inspired writers. "The Chronicles of Nuremberg," 1491, contains the first example of the process of crosshatching, by which color is produced by lines crossing each other obliquely. The best of the earliest wood engraving was done in Italy, but in the sixteenth century the art took great strides through the example of the great Albert Durer. By the use of strong contrasts in black and white he did away with the need of colorings. He is best known for his four series of Biblical illustrations, The Apocalypse of St. John, the Larger Passion of Our Lord. Another series, the Triumph of Maximilian, is famous. The herald is a representative piece of this work. The beast on which the herald is mounted has the hind legs and tail of a lion, the body, wings, claws, and neck of an eagle, with a lion's face where the eagle's might be. All is very fantastic, but artistic. Holbein, who flourished a few years after Durer, carried the art still further ahead. His "Dance of Death" and "Figures of the Bible" are among the monuments of the engraving art. After Durer, Holbein, and their pupils had passed away it declined, and at the end of the sixteenth century was in its lowest state. From that time on it did not flourish greatly until the eighteenth century. Then there were some interesting revivals, including the works of Hogarth. To Thomas Bewick, the glorious illustrator of British birds and beasts, is due the creation of the present art of engraving on wood. He began to work at the end of the eighteenth century. Probably the best work is done at the present time by American wood engravers. —American Analyst.

Slippers.

It is not always pleasant to see ourselves as others see us, and it is perhaps well for our peace of mind that we cannot always read our neighbors' mental comments upon our conduct, or upon our personal appearance. Here is an illustration:

A trader named Smith, from the interior, visited Galveston, and purchased a bill of goods from a prominent firm there. He was politely received, and one of the proprietors conducted him over the immense store. On reaching the fourth floor, the customer, perceiving a speaking-tube on the wall, the first one he had ever seen.

"What is that?" he asked.

"Oh, that is a speaking-tube. It is a great convenience. We can converse through it with the clerks on the first floor without taking the trouble of going downstairs."

"Can they hear everything you say through that?" asked the visitor.

"Certainly, and they can also reply."

"You don't say so! May I talk through it?"

"Certainly."

The visitor put his mouth to the tube and asked: "Are Sam Smith's goods packed up yet?"

The people in the office supposed it was the salesman who had asked the question, and in a moment the distinct reply came back:

"No, we haven't packed them yet. We are waiting for a telegram from his town. He looks like a slippery fellow." Youth's Companion.

The law-breaker may not boast himself an early riser, but he is quite apt to be up before the judge.

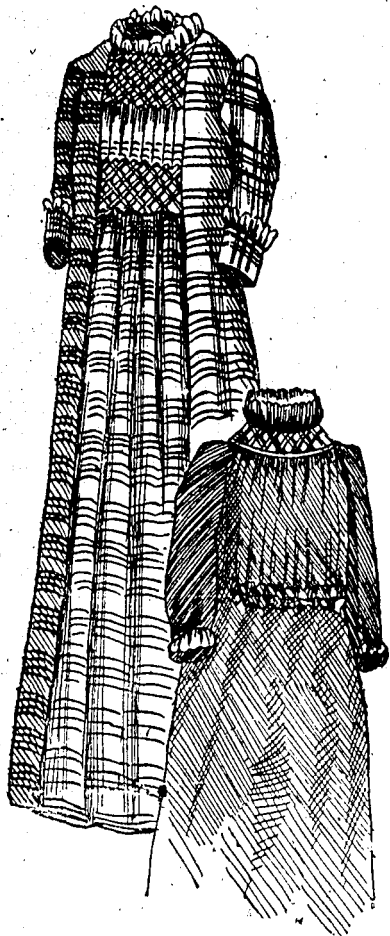
BABY'S WARDROBE.

How to Dress the Little Tots Comfortably and at Small Expense.

Every mother should feel that more care is due to her own physical health than to the preparation of baby's wardrobe; so, while the little clothes can be dainty and beautiful, it need not take all the mother's time to prepare it, either by hand or at the sewing machine.

A great many are now favoring the use of knitted cotton bands, as very few skins can endure flannel next it. These can be knitted like a stocking, in ribs, and should be a quarter of a yard deep. However, flannel over the bowels is very necessary to a young child, so I think they are quite as comfortable made of soft, Saxony wool and knit on coarse, steel needles. In the middle of the front and back should be knit a firm, short strip to pin the diaper to, thus keeping both in place.

Some prefer to do without socks. If they are to be left on after being wet I should say by all means have none; but with several pairs on hand there need be no neglect in this matter. These are best knit like a short stocking, and



they wear best of all. Some buy the short, cashmere hose; these are very nice and wear better than those that are crocheted. However, if you can do no better, crocheted them or make a little bootie of chambray skin.

Another very necessary article for a small baby is a pad made of two layers of cotton batting between some thin material—old swiss or lawn, if you have it; cheese cloth if you must buy new. This can be fastened to a band which is pinned around the waist. This serves to protect the flannels of the baby, and the dress of the person who is holding the baby. Of course this must be changed as frequently as the diaper.

No careful mother will allow the mattress of her child's bed to ever get wet. Protect it with a piece of rubber cloth; over this lay a blanket, then a sheet. To protect these, have several of these thin pads to lay under the child. These are more easily laundered than all the bedding of the crib.

Never place a heavy covering over a little baby. Everything for the bed should be light and warm. Soft blankets, a soft comforter made of cheese cloth, never a heavy shawl. Remember, you lay your child down with all its clothes on to sleep. If you cover it



heavily when you take it up it is in a profuse perspiration, as you yourself would be under like circumstances. At such a time stop to think whether it is just the thing to carry the child to an open door or stand with it in a draft of air. Many ailments can be traced to just such carelessness.

Dresses of soft wools, like the illustration, can be used on cool or rainy days, as upon rainy days the starch is taken out of white goods and it loses its freshness so soon. Long cloaks, if of good material, can be utilized as a short cloak and dress when shorter ones are needed. The best

is to provide material that will work up into other garments when the change is necessary.—Farm and Fireside.

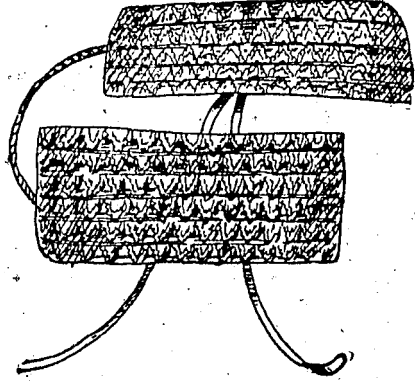
To Remove Stains from Linen.

Salts of lemon and oxalic acid are doubtless excellent for removing stains from linen, but they are such deadly poisons that one dislikes to think of their use even in the most careful of hands. A little common salt sprinkled on an ink spot, iron rust, or other stain and then thoroughly wet with lemon juice and exposed to the sun will do as effective work as the poisons. Renew the application if required.

CONVENIENT TRIFLES.

Their Possession Will Render Traveling More Agreeable.

All who have tried wrapping various articles in paper and putting them in a traveling-bag, are sure to become firm believers in the doctrine of the "total depravity" of inanimate objects. Despite all endeavors to the contrary, the

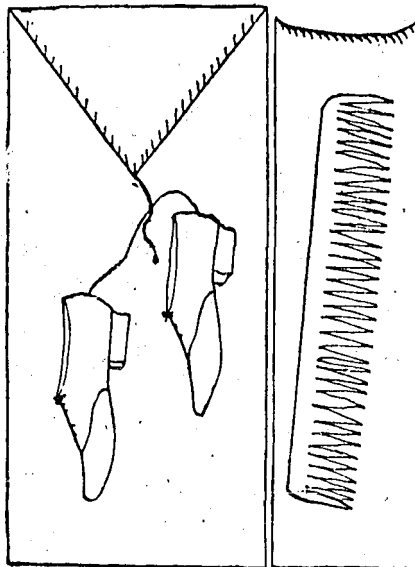


paper will come off or tear at the most critical time.

On any journey which will extend through an entire day or night, certain articles are indispensable for comfort, and they should be carried in a good substantial traveling-bag, which can be purchased for a small sum and will last for years. In it should be placed towels, soap, tooth-brush, comb and brush, and a pair of slippers; if for a night journey, a loose wrapper or dressing-sack in addition.

The soap supplied at hotels and in the toilet-rooms of sleeping cars is often not such as a person would wish to use, and even if it were, the thought of all who have used it before is very unpleasant. A simple soap-case (Fig. 1) can be crocheted out of white knitting-cotton; No. 10 is a good size. It is worked in single crochet stitch with a medium-sized steel crochet needle. It is made in two pieces—case and a cover to fit over it. They are joined with a cord made by twisting several strands of the cotton tightly together. A piece of narrow linen tape ten inches long is fastened to the center of the cover to be wrapped around the case and tied. When it is to be placed in the bag a chain about an inch and a half long is first made; this is worked round and round, widening for several rows. The case is about three inches long, an inch deep and the same wide. The cover is made in exactly the same manner, only the sides are worked a little more loosely, to admit of its slipping over. A piece of soap is cut to fit and put in the case. The material used to make this little case allows of its being washed when soiled, and the stitch used makes it so thick that there is no danger of the damp soap soiling any other of the contents of the bag.

Figs. 2 and 3 illustrate simple but convenient pockets for slippers and for



combs. The material is heavy unbleached linen twill. The shoe pocket is ten inches long and six wide. On the front a design of a pair of shoes is worked in outline with brown linen rope floss. The flap is worked round the edge in button-hole stitch with the same floss. A brown ivory button on the pocket and a small cord and tassel on the flap provide the fastening.

The comb-case is made of the same material, and when desired can be made large enough for the brush also. In that case a width of three inches and a length of eight will be found a good size. A case six inches long and one wide will hold a tooth brush nicely.—Margaret Rider, in Country Gentleman.

POINTS TO REMEMBER.

That buttermilk will take out milk-dew stains.

That bottles are easily cleaned with hot water and fine coals.

That a pallet knife should be used to scrape pots and kettles.

That old napkins and old tablecloths make the very best of glasscloths.

That zinc is best cleaned with hot soapy water, then polished with kerosene.

That it is well to keep large pieces of charcoal in damp corners and in dark places.

That oilcloth can be kept bright for years if properly varnished each season with any good sicative.

That if the hands are rubbed on a stick of celery after peeling onions the smell will be entirely removed.

That if soap is purchased in large quantities, and kept in a warm dry place, half the usual amount will be required.

That tubs will not warp or crack open, if the precaution is taken to put a pail of water into each, directly after use.—Good Housekeeping.

How to Cook Vegetables.

From a new cook book by Mrs. Rorer, we take some ideas on the subject. Few things show the difference between comfortable and slovenly housekeeping more quickly than the dressing of vegetables. Potatoes, one of the most important vegetables (served in nearly every household once a day), are rarely cooked in a wholesome or even palatable manner; out of every ten plates that come to the table but one will be found perfect. All green vegetables should be freshly gathered, washed in cold water, and cooked in freshly boiled water until tender, not a moment longer. After water has boiled for a time it parts with its gases and becomes hard, and most vegetables are better cooked in soft water.

FRAME FOR PHOTOGRAPH.

A Dainty Way in Which to Mount Pictures for Presentation.

If a girl intends to present one of her own photographs to a dear familiar friend, who would not wish to shut it away from sight in an album, let her frame it, according to the following directions, with her own favorite color. It will not only be doubly suggestive of herself, but will make a pretty holiday or birthday gift or valentine of what would otherwise be only a photograph.

Take a cabinet photograph or one of a larger size, put a few drops of paste on the back side, lay it on a piece of heavy cardboard, an inch and a half larger than the picture all around and rounded off at the corners, and press it firmly down so that it will adhere to the back securely.

Over it lay a square of good clear glass a little larger than the photograph card—or what is still better, a slightly convex glass made for the purpose, which may be obtained at a photographer's. Then take a strip of cambric, cheese-cloth or any thin cloth that will absorb paste readily, saturate with paste, and fold it like a binding all around the picture, letting it lap over the edge of the glass at least half an inch.

Press it on smoothly, rubbing out superfluous paste, and turn the other edge over on the back side and rub it



closely down. When dried it will be firm and solid, and no air can reach the picture.

Nor is the picture marred in any way; it can be removed and put in an album. If one should tire of the frame. The back may be finished with a neat paper cover or a piece of thin lining satin may be fitted smoothly over it by being drawn closely over a little way on the right side by a strong draw-thread run into the narrowly-folded edge.

For the frame take any pretty ribbon—three-inch satin ribbon is very pretty for a large picture—and arrange it as illustrated or in any original way that is pretty or characteristic and tack it securely beneath the folds and knots through the cardboard beneath; milliners' stitches, long and loose but still firm and invisible, are better than finer ones for this work.

Bright or delicate ribbons are only suitable for framing children's or blooming girlish faces, while such colors as golden brown, old gold and olive are better for their elders.—Youth's Companion.

FAMILY SCRAP BASKET.

If the complexion is greasy and thick soap, with carbolic acid or sulphur, is excellent, and flour of sulphur, a teaspoonful to a basin of water, should be used for washing.

A little alcohol in the water in which mirrors are washed helps to give a fine polish. Never wet a mirror all over when cleaning, but dampen and instantly dry a small part at a time.

If lace is narrow wind it tightly around a bottle and pin it on. Wet it thoroughly with alcohol and let it remain until perfectly dry. It will be like new.

A MAGIC preparation for keeping frizzes, "in" is found in mixing equal parts of glycerine and rose water and anointing the hair freely with it before curling, or an equally good mixture is made of perfumed olive oil with beeswax dissolved therein.

If ink is spilled on the carpet throw a quantity of salt on it which will quickly absorb the ink; take this up and put on more salt. Keep repeating

this, rubbing it well into the ink spot until the ink is all taken up by the salt, then brush the salt out of the carpet.

To TAKE coal oil out of carpet, saturate with benzine and then rub dry with a clean white cloth. If the first application does not take it out go through the same process until it is out. As benzine is very explosive be careful and not have a light in the room nor a hot stove.

ALWAYS wash baby's mouth and gums every morning with water in which you have put a pinch of borax. It keeps the mouth fresh and sweet and prevents that uncomfortable affliction, a sore mouth, with which so many poor babies are troubled when their mouths are not kept perfectly clean.

To DRIVE away roaches take three pounds of oatmeal or meal of Indian corn and mix it with a pound of white lead; moisten with treacle so as to form a good paste and put a portion down in the infested building. Repeat for a few nights alternately, and in the morning remove the paste and the corpses to a convenient place.

Rye Short-Cake Toast.

One cup white flour; one cup rye flour or rye meal; one-half teaspoonful soda; one teaspoonful cream of tartar; one-half teaspoonful salt; one tablespoonful sugar; one cup milk (about), and one tablespoonful melted butter.—Mix the flour, meal and sugar. Sift the soda, salt and cream of tartar through a very fine strainer into the flour, and mix thoroughly. Make it into a stiff dough with the milk, using enough to enable you to roll the dough. Add the butter. Turn out on the board and roll out quarter of an inch thick. Cut into rounds and bake in a quick oven. When done tear them open, pour thickened cream over them and serve at once.

AFRO-AMERICAN WOMEN.

Brilliant Examples of the Progress That Is Being Made in the Female Ranks of the Colored People.

In a recent issue of the New York Age, T. Thomas Fortune gives brief outline sketches of a few Afro-American women who have wrestled with the blind goddess and to a degree won the game. One is a successful dentist in Cincinnati; another has a large and growing medical practice, in the same city; another has made a good business out of a hair preparation. Another, Mrs. Caroline V. Anderson, of Philadelphia, wife of Rev. Mathew Anderson, pastor of the Berean Presbyterian church, in Philadelphia, is a physician and has all the practice she can attend to; there is another physician in Brooklyn, Mrs. Susan S. McKinney. She is attached to the staff of the Homeopathic hospital, and is one of the women who constitute the board of managers of the Christian home for aged and indigent colored people which has just been established in Brooklyn by the King's Daughters. A sister of Mrs. McKinney, Mrs. Sarah J. S. Garnett, is principal of one of the New York public schools. Another colored woman who has earned a reputation is Mrs. Fannie Jackson Coppin, principal of the "Institute for colored youth," at Philadelphia. She is a very interesting lecturer, and has received much praise at home and in Europe for her eloquence on the platform. Another eloquent lecturer of the same race is Mrs. Frances E. W. Harper. Still another is Miss Hallie Q. Brown, of Brooklyn. Within a few weeks another colored woman, Dr. Varina H. Morton, has begun practice in Brooklyn. These doctors are all regularly educated physicians. As the Brooklyn Times says in speaking of Dr. Morton, "The colored people are very well able to look after their own physical, spiritual and material welfare."

A Marvelous and Wholesome Change.

Said a very intelligent woman, who, when in town, stops at a hotel on Broadway: "The change in woman's position since my girlhood is astounding. Why, twenty years ago a lady would no sooner have thought of using any other than the so-called ladies' entrance to a hotel than she would now of making her way through the bar-room. Now, however, she never bothers her head to hunt up the ladies' entrance; the main entrance is good enough for her, and she walks calmly by cigar stand, the open door of the cafe, the long lines of smokers, idlers and loungers, and steps on the elevator or halts at the desk beside a group of a dozen men and calmly asks for her letters. Put, more than this, she comes alone, she goes alone, she lives alone, she is no longer tabooed and ostracised because she is a woman. Almost every other name you meet in the literary world is a woman's. She has pushed herself forward, too, in magazine and newspaper work. She has her athletic club and her social club, her artistic unions, her professional societies. What man can do woman can do. Hence the new order of 'Daughters of the Revolution' to offset the sons. Surely, the English could not have been beaten without the women."—N. Y. Sun.

A New and Practical Society.

Another new society of women of a practical kind, is one to be established for teaching women how to cut children's clothes; not only the little muslin frocks now so simply made, but coats, jackets and dresses. Many mothers have happy intuitions, which teach them all the pretty arts of the kingdom of childhood, but they lack the technical skill which makes the labor of love easy and swift in accomplishment. The projected society proposes to take in as

boarders all who are anxious to learn, and to train them under experienced hands.—Boston Globe.

ENCOURAGING WORDS.

ONE hundred and fifty thousand New York girls get sixty cents a day.

ON Irish railways women are much employed as booking clerks, and in Dublin tickets are given almost entirely by women.

"Four things are required of a woman," say the Chinese, "that virtue may dwell in her heart, that modesty shine on her forehead, that gentleness flow from her lips, and that work employ her hands."

ANNIE B. SAUNDERS keeps a paint shop in Eighth avenue, New York, and makes a good living at the business. She mixes the colors and oils, looks after the cash, and takes orders, employing men to fill them.

SARAH G. O. MALLERY, who has a little farm near New Rochelle, sends enough capons and game and fancy butter to the New York market to pay the taxes and keep herself in good clothes and farm literature.

THE Ladies' Grand Council of the Primrose League contains 1,223 members, presided over by the dowager duchess of Marlborough and the marchioness of Salisbury. More than two millions of leaflets have been issued by the society presenting facts to electors.

A VIENNA dispatch says that "there is a great demand for women physicians in Bosnia, the Moslem women refusing to be treated by male doctors. The Austrian government is engaging all the female graduates of the medical school at Zurich to locate in Bosnia, guaranteeing their income up to a certain figure."

It is the deliberate judgment of Miss Mary F. Seymour, who employs numbers of women, that there is work enough in the world for all the persons who know how to do it well, and that in some measure the scarcity of work that is so much talked of is most felt by those who can not do what they pretend they can or wish they could.

DR. EMMA WYGAANT, a practicing dentist in Peekskill, N. Y., is an example of what a young woman may do in a branch of surgery requiring so much muscular strength, as dentistry. Without seeking for a special career, she grew up in her father's business, and from a skillful assistant developed naturally into a successful dentist.

KEEP BABY HEALTHY.

Follow the Advice Contained in This Article and You May Succeed.

Baby's second summer is always the most trying. It is cutting its teeth, and the irritation combined with the heat makes life no easy matter for the poor little thing. It must be carefully watched, and its ailments rationally treated if it is to be carried successfully through this dangerous season.

A baby in the country, with all the advantages of fresh air and good milk, is under the best conditions possible to resist the effects of the heat. Yet the country, like everything else, has its counter-balancing disadvantages, and often one of these is the distance from a doctor. Before leaving town the mother should ask her family physician for a few powders of pepsin and bismuth, or any simple remedy he may wish to prescribe for indigestion, with full directions for its use. She should take with her a bottle of lime-water and another of pancreatin, or one of the other preparations for peptonizing milk, so that she may be prepared for emergencies.

The purity of milk, even in the best surroundings, is always open to question, because it absorbs germs so readily. That used for food for a baby should be sterilized to make it perfectly safe. This can be done in the morning and evening by putting the milk, fresh from the cow, in bottles of a size to hold enough for one meal each. Place these in a saucepan filled with cold water and set it on the stove where it will heat gradually. After the water boils for a short time, cork the bottles and let them remain in it for half an hour. Remove from the stove, and when the water is cool take out the bottles. If no ice is to be had, stand them in a stone jar containing water, and wrap the jar in wet flannel, or put it in a brook in a shady place. When a bottle is opened and all the milk is not used, throw away the remainder.

If, in spite of care in feeding, the bowels become disordered, boil rice until very soft, strain the liquid from it and add the same quantity of sterilized milk. Sometimes one tablespoonful of lime-water to six of milk will correct the difficulty.

Keep the baby in the open air as much as possible, but do not have it out in the evening when the dew is falling. If a hammock is slung in the shade it will sleep better there during the day, covered with a mosquito net, than it will in a hot room.

Dress it loosely, with a gauze flannel shirt next the skin, and no tight bands.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Test.

"Is Mr. Pulliam original?"

"Sometimes Pulliam says very original things."

"But how do you know when the are original and when they are not?"

"I know they are original when I hear everybody going around disclaiming them."—Life.

—A negro in Oglethorpe county, Ga. has paid \$25 a year for the use of a mule for the last seventeen years, paying in all \$435 rent for the mule, who is still in good condition.

THE DIFFERENCE.

BY CECILY COVING.

Grandmother doted, when she was a girl,
On back-stitch and hem-stitch and cross-stitch
and purl,
Was taught in her teens by her own careful
mother
To make the fine shirts for her father and
brother.
Bilthely she sung over distaff and reel,
And merrily tripped back and forth at her
wheel.

Grandmother's granddaughter runs a machine,
Paints like a Titian on panel and screen,
Runs over to Paris to buy a new dress,
And lectures and doctors and writes for the
press.
Little she knows about distaff and reel,
But dotes—oh! so fondly—on grandmother's
wheel.
She decks every spoke with a fine satin bow,
And then sets it up in the parlor to show.

Patience and firm through her youth and her
prime,
With precept on precept and line upon line,
Her hands full of work and her head full of
care,
Grandmother managed her household affairs—
Her closets and presses by prudent forethought
Filled with the work by her deft fingers wrought.
She married her husband for better or worse
And in her whole life never thought of divorce.
From club to committee, from concert to play,
Grandmother's granddaughter hurried away.
To her church and her charities, culture and
art,
She gives much of her time and a deal of her
heart.
Her world is so busy, her work is so wide,
She can spare time and thought for but little
beside.
Nor pauses to think in the hurry and strife
Of the peace and contentment of grandmother's
life.
—Heath and Hall.

JASPER PRICE'S CORNER LOT.

BY J. L. HARBOR.

"I've done wid you, Jasper Price!
Yes, sah, I've done wid you for good an'
all!"

A woman's voice rose, loud and shrill,
from a little tumble-down cabin by a
Georgia roadside.

Evidently the person addressed had
no response to make, for after a little
silence, the woman's voice rose again.

"I jes' wants you to pack up your
traps an' clear out, Jasper Price! An'
don't you nebbeh show your face heah
no mo' long ez you lib and breathe! I
mean jes' zackly what I says, an' I
dogn' want to fin' you heah w'en I comes
back from de spring."

A moment later a short, solidly built,
elderly black woman came out of the
cabin, holding a tin pail in each hand,
and hurried away toward a little spring,
in a ravine some distance from the house.

Her face was both wrathful and tear-
ful, and she had a worn, tired look. A
flapping, old calico sunbonnet, drooping
about her face, added to her dejected
appearance.

A few minutes after she had left the
house, a black man, not much taller
than the woman, but stouter and
slightly gray, came out of the cabin and
walked slowly, and with an evident at-
tempt at dignity, down the dusty road.

In one hand he carried a small bundle
tied up in a faded red cotton handker-
chief, and in the other a cane, curiously
carved, of a piece of gnarled wood. A
green cotton bag was on his back, and
within it could be seen the outlines of a
violin.

It was Jasper Price, who had at last
been stung to take this well-deserved
rebuke from his wife in earnest.

Jasper had been born with a con-
stitutional tendency toward slothful-
ness, which his will-power was quite too
weak to overcome.

His wife, on the other hand, was a
very industrious and energetic woman.
She worked early and late, providing
by far the greater part of the support
of their large family of children. She
had provided for her husband's wants
as well, until her patience had been
quite exhausted by several weeks of
needless idleness on Jasper's part.

There had been a most vigorous out-
pouring of wrath, ending with this com-
mand to "Clear out for good and all!"

But she did not suppose that he
would take her at her word and go.

"Dar ain't no sich good luck for me
as dat," she said, when she returned to
the cabin and found that Jasper was
not there. "He'll be back 'bout supper-
time. Maybe he'll lay out ontel he
gits oncomin' hungry; but he'll come
home den, sho' 'nough. I 'clar' if I
aint a mind nebber to gin him anudder
bite to eat!"

She had no opportunity to refuse him
food. He did not come back to ask for
it. He did not come back at all; days,
weeks and months passed without a
word of tidings from Jasper from any
quarter.

His wife, kindly at heart, though
overworked and worried, began to re-
proach herself. She discovered in her
memory traits of excellence in her hus-
band's character for which she had
never before given him credit.

"I reckon I was too ha'sh wid 'im,"
she said. "He come in a lazy family;
his daddy befo' 'im was too lazy for to
draw his bryf, an' some tink he died on
dat count. I reckon Jasper's no-count-
ness was bawn in 'im, an' I done druv
'im 'way for what he couldn't help!"

She found excuses to talk about him.
"He was mighty willin' an' 'bligun'
'bout some tings," she told a neighbor.
"He'd 'ten de baby by de hour. He'd
allus carry home de washin' I done for de
ladies in de town, an' my, couldn't he
play de fiddle beautiful! Dar aint no-
body 'round heah dat could bring out
Money-musk an' 'De Swanee Ribber'
to 'Git out'n de way, Ole Dan Tuckah'
de Jasper Price could. I does miss de
fiddle a-jiggin' away out on de
hills ob a summer ebenin'."

For months after Jasper's departure
she was home a stout, travel-stained black
tom, slightly gray, walked slowly and
manly up the trail leading to a new
thr promising Rocky Mountain mining
trip.

She carried a little bundle tied up in
a red cotton handkerchief. The

outlines of a violin could be traced
within a green cotton bag on his back,
and he gave his name, at the mouth of
a shaft where he stopped to get a drink
of water, as Jasper Price.

"Well, old pardner," said the man
who gave him the drink of water, "you
look as if you'd walked all the way from
Georgia."

"You done struck pretty close to de
trewf, sah," said Jasper, ruefully. "I've
walked many weary miles ob de way,
an' I'd 'a' done walked de hull ob it if
it hadn't 'a' ben for dis yer fiddle."

He had heard wild stories of the ease
and quickness with which fortunes were
made in this mining camp, and in his
simplicity he almost expected to
find nuggets of gold and silver unre-
garded in the streets.

He found quite a different state of
things. People here had to work hard
for their living as elsewhere; only the
rewards of energy and industry were
perhaps larger and more prompt than
in the older parts of the country.

Jasper could get no farther, and
presently he found himself possessed
of some share of the restless energy of
the people around him. His dormant
powers seemed to be aroused by the
spirit of activity that was in the crisp
and exhilarating mountain air.

No one could be supinely idle long in
such a place as this mining camp. Jasper
was soon busy with ax and saw and
hammer, putting up a little cabin for
himself on a corner lot he had staked
out for his own.

When the cabin was done, Jasper
nailed a pine board over the door, on
which was the one word, "LAWNDRY."
He could not read or write, but he had
induced an acquaintance among the
miners to paint his sign for him.

In his spasmodic hours of industry
when at home, Jasper used to help his
wife with her daily washings and iron-
ings, and had in this way acquired
something of the wonderful skill that
had given her the reputation of being
the finest laundress in all the country
round about her home.

Since Jasper did not know how to do
anything else, and as there was a great
demand for the one industry in which
he had some skill, he had resolved to
open a laundry.

His success was great and immediate.
There were as yet in the camp very few
women, and the prejudice against China-
men was so great that it was not safe
for one of that race to come into the
camp.

Before the end of the first week
Jasper was so overwhelmed with work
that he hired a poor boy who had
strayed into camp as an assistant. An-
other helper was needed early in the
second week, and still a third before a
month was done.

Jasper had a flourishing business,
and found it necessary to enlarge his
shanty. He developed a capacity for
business that he himself had never sus-
pected.

His industry increased with his suc-
cess. There was plenty of money in the
camp, and it was not long before
Jasper was possessed of ten times as
much money as he had ever seen before.
Moreover, his head was not turned by
his success.

He had a queer habit of going about
chuckling to himself and saying, "Imus'
write a lettah one ob dese days; for a
fac', I mus'. Hi! I bat hit'll be a mighty
welcome lettah to de pusson what gits
it, case ob what 'll go 'long wid it. Oh,
I've gwine write a lettah by 'n' by, 'deed
I is!"

Even-tempered as he had been in the
midst of steadily increasing prosperity,
Jasper almost lost his head when he
was one day offered \$5,000 for his corner
lot. It was needed for a business block.

So fast had the town grown, and
speedy and great had been the rise in
real estate, that Jasper's lot had become
so valuable as this in less than three
months. Fearing a possible decline in
values, Jasper prudently sold his lot
and removed his laundry.

It was then that he wrote his letter,
or rather, had it written for him.
Among his patrons was a young lawyer
who had befriended Jasper on his first
arrival in the camp, and who had taken
an interest in him afterward. It was
this friend to whom Jasper applied when
he was ready to have the letter written,
and the lawyer kept his secret.

It was about a month after the letter
had been sent that the crowd which al-
ways assembled to await the arrival of
the two stage-coaches, which came to-
gether from the slowly approaching line
of railroad in the valleys below, noted
the restlessness and peculiar actions of
Mr. Jasper Price, who was by far the
most prominent figure in the throng.

Newly shaven and spotlessly clean,
he was arrayed in a shining suit of
black, and wore a glossy high silk hat.
He had given a bootblack twenty-five
cents for an extra shine on his large
shoes. His wide expanse of white shirt-
front shone in the sunshine, and upon it
was a huge breast-pin of red and green
glass and a gorgeous necktie of blue
and yellow.

On his hands were kid gloves of a
saffron hue, while a watch-chain of
mighty and shining links was stretched
across his waistcoat front.

His black face was beaming with
kindly smiles, and he frequently chuck-
led softly to himself as he moved around
restlessly in the crowd.

His excitement grew intense when
some one called out, "There they come!"
and a great cloud of dust rose at once
and of the long, stony street.

The second of the two coaches bore
such a load as it had never before car-
ried. The driver, with his hand at the
side of his mouth, had told the "boys"
as he came up that "all Africa had
broke loose."

At the side of the driver sat a short,
well-knit, dust-covered negro woman,
with a black and happy baby in her

lap. Her face was wreathed in smiles
as she looked down on the crowd, and
a great responsive shout came from her
lips when Uncle Jasper called out:
"Jinny! Heah I is! Doan' you see
me, Jinny?"

From every window and door of the
coach grinning black heads of all sizes
and ages, and in all sorts of hats and
caps and bonnets were now thrust with
cries of "Daddy! daddy! We's come,
daddy! Heah we is, daddy!"

"Hit's my fambly," cried Jasper, as
he pushed his way through the crowd.
"Dem's my folks, in dat stage. Halle-
looyer!"

Down and out, they came into his out-
stretched arms.

"Glory!" he cried. "You's all heah!
Heah's Jacky! An' Lotty! An' Lib-
butty Ann! An' Ab'aham—Jaws, how
dey has all growed! An' de baby!
Bless my soul, I'd nebbeh knowed dat
chile in all dis world—he's growed so!
An' dis ain't Washin'ton? How he am
changed, too! An' heah's Matildy an'
'Minty Jane! Come an' kiss yer daddy!
"What! yo' aint 'feerd o' yer daddy
kase he's dressed out so fine? I've yer
daddy, all de same! William Henry
aint afeerd, is you, boy?"

"Is yer all out? No, dar's little Mose
—I hardly knowed de chile, he's got so
big! Well, well, well, if dis aint de
happies' day I ever see!"

They made a queer procession as they
walked away from the smiling crowd.
Jasper led the way with the huge baby
on his shoulder. His radiantly happy
wife walked by his side, loaded with
baskets and bundles, while the nine
older children followed, each carrying
a pot or a pan or a teakettle which their
mother had foolishly 'een fit to bring
all the way from Georgia.

Fortunate days had dawned for the
reunited family. Jasper's industry did
not flag, and he and his thrifty wife
showed good sense in the use of the lit-
tle fortune that had come to them.

When the decline of the camp's pros-
perity came, and the laundry business
was no longer profitable, they went to
fertile valleys below and bought a
ranch, that their numerous boys and
girls might be trained to habits of in-
dustry.

There, I dare say, they are still—
Youth's Companion.

Points for Young Mariners.

A grizzled individual in the attire of
a farm-hand prowled along the docks
all day. With all the rusticity of attire
there was a tinge of tar and bilge water
about him that added to his swagger
and stamped him unmistakably as a son
of the sea. His movements attracted
considerable attention as he boarded
vessel after vessel and inspected
the pumps and then whistled for
the ship's dog. His cruise extended
from the sea-wall to Harrison street,
and it was at this point that he was ac-
cused by one of Franklin's runners.

"Want to ship, old man?" he asked,
as the stranger climbed down from the
top-sides of the Lady Cairns.

"Yes, I'm going to the sea again,"
was the reply, accompanied by the ob-
servation that ranching was not what it
was cracked up to be.

"I'll get you a good ship," suggested
the runner.

"Well, you needn't bother; I've been
to sea for forty years, and maybe I
knows enough to pick out a ship for
myself.

"What are you looking for?"
"A fat dog and a rusty pump bolt,
you bloody lubber; what do you s'pose
I'm looking for?"

"Come and have a drink," suggested
the runner, who was anxious to learn
the connection between a fat dog and a
rusty pump bolt and a desirable ship.

"Well, lads, I'll tell you," said the
intimate friend of Neptune, "and you
want to remember this, because 'I'll be
useful some day. It took me many
years to learn it, but it's yours for the
sake of your kindness. Mark what old
George Palmer tells you—when you
want a ship to look for a fat dog; that
means the old man is liberal with his
duff and you'll be well fed. Look for a
rusty pump bolt, 'cause that means that
the craft is right and tight and the crew
don't have to break their hearts and
backs keeping her dry. If the pump
bolt is worn and shiny, look out, lads,
for she's a sieve, and your watch-below
will be spent in keeping her hold dry."

Mr. Palmer kindly consented to take
just one more, and then sheered off his
search for a fat dog and a rusty pump
bolt.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

"Perfection No Title."

A friend once called upon Michael
Angelo while he was finishing a statue.
Some time afterward he called again;
the sculptor was still at the same work.
His friend, looking at the figure, ex-
claimed:

"You have been idle since I saw you
last."

"By no means," replied the sculptor.
"I have retouched this part, and pol-
ished that; I have softened this feature,
and brought out this muscle; I have
given more expression to this lip and
more energy to this limb."

"Well, well," said his friend; "but all
these are trifles."

"It may be so," replied Angelo; "but
recollect that trifles make perfection,
and perfection is no trifle."

How They Do It in Boston.

It is risky business reporting a man's
speech. He will complain if you print
too much or if you print too little, and
he will swear that you got everything
wrong that doesn't show up well in
type. The proper way is to leave out
the speech and speak of it in glowing
language as a masterpiece. He can't
find fault with you; and then
think how much easier it is to gush
than to do a job of reporting!—*Boston
Transcript.*

BALLOONING IN THE ORIENT.

Prof. Baldwin Astounded the Chinese,
but They Were Soon Imitating Him.

T. S. Baldwin, the aeronaut, who has
just come back from various oriental
countries, succeeded in thoroughly as-
tonishing the Mongolian race by his ex-
hibitions. Mr. Baldwin has traveled
extensively in Asia. He has looked
down from midair on the temple of
Delhi, the wharves of Calcutta and the
jungles of Sumatra and other oriental
regions rarely treated to the excitement
of balloon ascensions. It was not until
a few months ago that the daring San
Francisco aeronaut resolved to explore
China as far as it is possible to do so,
and with his brother and wife he began
to gather in the small change of the
Mongolian sightseers.

The aeronaut's experiences were gen-
erally of the most pleasant kind, for
the pig-tailed patrons responded most
enthusiastically and the novel amuse-
ment set all China agog. The attend-
ance at some of the exhibitions in the
large seaport cities was enormous. The
aeronaut found some difficulty in ob-
taining suitable places for absorbing
the cash of the native populace, for
fenced grounds are not to be had, and
in most places the inclosure was made
by a rope and the assistance of the na-
tive police. The Mongolian deadhead
has a more wholesome dread of the of-
ficial guardian of the peace than his
American confrere, and few persons
ventured inside the roped circle with-
out paying the admission fee. This
was 10 cents for the outer circle, 20
cents for the intermediate, and \$2 for
the inner ring. The aeronaut found
the well Chinese perfectly willing to
pay this stiff tax. The only trouble was
that every pig-tailed swell brought a
retinue of servants with him, and when
a big mandarin strutted in to see the
show the army of retainers, from his
teapot bearer to his grand high cham-
berlain, took up most of the dress cir-
cle.

Baldwin gave his first exhibition at
Hong Kong, and the native shouts and
yells that greeted his ascent were only
excelled by the roar of amazement that
met his brother when he came flying
back to earth with a parachute. In all
the towns the balloon proved the great-
est attraction ever brought to the cele-
stial land by the bearded white devils
from foreign parts.

Having soon disabused their minds
of any lurking belief that the white bal-
loonists were possessed of supernatural
powers, the Chinese set themselves to
work to imitate them. Several adven-
turous Mongolians broke various por-
tions of their anatomy, from their necks
to their legs, by trying to descend from
lofty temples and tall trees with para-
chutes constructed out of native um-
brellas. Toy balloons constructed
with great skill and attention to detail
by the natives, became part of the stock
of the bazars.

At Foo Chow a native genius con-
structed a mammoth hot-air balloon,
with flaming dragon head and great pa-
per wings, and made an ascension
which will long be remembered by his
townsmen. Baldwin gave all his ex-
hibitions with hot air inflated balloons,
that style of inflation being the cheap-
est, quickest and otherwise most ac-
ceptable to a skilled aeronaut for such
work as was there needed. The sim-
ple method of expanding the balloon
pleased the native imitators, and the
Foo Chow genius copied everything to
a nicety, except the very important
point of how to cut loose at the proper
moment without accident. The result
was that the balloon, which was of enor-
mous size, shot up with such terrific
and unexpected velocity that it carried
with it a score or so of the Mongolians
who were steadying it with the guy
ropes while the aeronaut was getting
ready to cut loose.

The great bag of air kept scattering
Mongolians over the suburbs of Foo
Chow until it turned a regular flip-flap,
being improperly ballasted, and fell
into one of the large ponds in the out-
skirts of the city. This adventure had
a very depressing effect on the native
aspirants, but the mania had taken too
firm a hold to be eradicated by any
ordinary increase of the mortality rate,
and the natives continued their practice
until many have become expert.—*Free
Press.*

A Wonder of Nature.

For fifteen years Joe Duffy, of the
Superior Court Clerk's office, has not
known that he was hurt, yet he has been
carrying a part of a pane of glass around
in his frame since March, 1876.

The acquirement, concealment and
final delivery are equally interesting.

Nature's hide and seek game with the
injured man was prolonged and filled
with wonder. It kept Mr. Duffy guess-
ing what was the matter that caused
the peculiar yet not painful sensation
which gathered around his wrist and
ran a race up to his shoulder, making an
occasional jump at the elbow and then
resuming the chase all over his body.

"I attributed these sensations," said
he, "to an accident which caused the
destruction of a large pane of glass and
left several jagged on my arm. These
quickly healed, and I thought noth-
ing more about the matter, until
about a year ago I gave my arm
a sudden wrench as I was getting
on a street car. I remember I let go of
the car, impressed with the idea that an
electric light wire had come in contact
with the track, and through the car
with me. After that I had sensations,
sensations of the sort that makes a man
feel that he is a walking storage battery
and all he has to do is to touch a button
to make him hop. Doctors were visited.
The incident became a subject of consul-
tation for scientists, and I don't mind
telling you that I am called to the Col-
lege of Physician and Surgeons to be
the subject of a pow-wow. The glass

was removed yesterday and is now un-
dergoing scientific examination by mi-
croscopic and other methods known to
the craft."

The piece of glass was triangular in
shape with an acute angle, the longest
leg of which was an inch long and the
base half an inch. It had traveled three
inches from the place of entry and had
become imbedded between the bones of
the forearm. The turning of the arm
and the rolling of the bone had turned
the sharp angle of the glass toward the
surface, and the efforts to cut it out
had caused the electric sensation,
which had so moved Mr. Duffy.

Two weeks ago the arm became irri-
tated and the foreign substance made
trouble. A poultice fetched the ugly
thing to the surface, and Dr. James A.
Reynolds, of No. 460 Oakley avenue,
went after it with knife and tweezers.
He was successful and now the doctors
and surgeons will write volumes on the
facts concerning the retention of sharp
foreign substance in the human body
for years which will tend to upset all
preconceived theories heretofore ad-
vanced on that subject.—*Inter Ocean.*

Miss Alcott—As Author and Woman.

Miss Josephine Lazarus publishes in
Century a thoughtful sketch of the
career of Louisa May Alcott, the chil-
dren's author from which we quote these
paragraphs:

Strangely enough, in her works, which
are the counterpart of her life, her de-
fect becomes a merit, and accounts for
their phenomenal success. What was
it in Miss Alcott's books that surprised
and delighted the children of a score
of years ago, and that still holds its charm
for the childhood of to-day? Was it a
new world that she discovered—a fair-
land of imagination and romance, peo-
pled by heroes and enchanted beings? Far
from it. It was the literal, home-
spun, child's world of to-day; the com-
mon air and skies, the common life of
every New England boy and girl, such
as she knew it; the daily joys and cares,
the games and romps and jolly com-
panions—all the actuality and detail of
familiar and accustomed things which
children love. For children are born
realists, who delight in the marvelous
simply because for them the marvelous
is no less real than the commonplace,
and is accepted just as unconditionally.
Miss Alcott met the children on their
own plane, gravely discussed their
problems, and adopted their point of
view, drawing in no wise upon her in-
vention or imagination, but upon the
facts of her own memory and experi-
ence. Whether or not the picture, so
true to the life, as she had lived it, will
remain true and vital for all times can-
not now be determined. For the litera-
ture of children, no less than for our
own, a higher gift may be needed; more
finish, and less of the rough-and-ready,
of every-day habit and existence; above
all perhaps, a larger generalization and
suggestion, and the touch of things un-
seen as well as things familiar.

But whatever the fate of her books,
Miss Alcott deserves the niche she has
won, and the monument built for her in
the record of a life which is a protest
against the doubts of the age—the fear
that duty may have lost its sway and
character its foundation, and that happi-
ness is the sole measure and rule of
living.

A Big Lot of Strychnine.

A wholesale drug house in Winnipeg,
Manitoba, says the *Industrial World*,
will sell this season well up to 100
pounds of strychnine. As an order by
a retail drug store for strychnine usually
will not exceed one ounce, this will
further show the enormous quantity the
Winnipeg wholesale house has handled
this season. The heavy demand for
strychnine here is in the spring of the
year, and it is required largely for
poisoning gophers. In Southern Mani-
toba and the territory of Assiniboia,
this poison is used most extensively.
Of course, a great deal of the drug is
wasted while being used, as the quantity
sold is enough to poison every living
creature in the country many times
over.

The *Michigan Tradesman* adds the
following: Fifteen years ago the
ground squirrels—a different species
and much larger than the prairie
gopher—were the pest of the more
southern counties of California. In the
vicinity of Los Angeles, they were so
numerous that strychnine was resorted to,
to kill them. Grains of Indian corn
were placed in sweetened hot water for
twenty-four hours to soften, then a small
portion of strychnine in solution was
poured over it, while the grain was yet
soft and permeable. This solution is
best made by first thoroughly dissolv-
ing crystals in a small portion of acetic
acid (cold). This acid may then be
mixed with any given quantity of water
desired and poured over the softened
grain. It is now only necessary to place
a few grains of this poisoned corn in and
close besides the entrance to their bur-
rows, where it is sure to be eaten about
sunset or just after sunrise. A few will
crawl into their burrows to die, but
most of them will be found dead on the
surface of the earth.

Dangerous Men.

A Cincinnati judge says of men who
drink from twenty to fifty glasses of
beer per day and still apparently keep
their heads: "They are simply be-
numbed with drunkenness, even
though they can talk and work, and are
in no sense responsible to the law as
adults. I could not hold such a man
responsible any more than if he had
been proven idiotic or crazy." The
public must look out for itself.

Why He Lost His Leg.

John Bosacchi, a tinker, of Oakland,
Cal., had his leg amputated. "In doing
his work he held the article to be
mended on his knee, and the continued
hammering caused the bone to dry."

THE YOUTHS' CORNER.

THE MANLY BOY.

Oh, boys, you are quick and strong of limb;
You can run and wrestle and leap and swim,
And delight in your deeds of daring;
But remember, dear boys, in whatever you do,
'Tis brave to be tender and kind and true—
'Tis manly to be forbearing.

The manly boy will defend the weak;
He will guard his lips, and be slow to speak
The word that will hurt another;
In siding the helpless he'll do his part,
And he'll strive to deserve with a royal heart
The tender kiss of his mother.

The tree, we say, is known by its fruit,
And actions speak when the lips are mute,
And tell with a truth unswerving
That you are the manly boys, indeed,
Who use your strength for another's need
And delight in unselfish serving.
—Anna M. Pratt, in Golden Days.

DORA'S DREAM.

A Little Girl's Visit to a Queen's Palace and What She Saw.

"Would you like some of this queen of puddings, dear?" asked Mrs. Reed. "Queen of puddings!" replied Dora, tossing her head; "it's only common bread-pudding with jelly and frosting on top. I don't like it, and I don't want any!" Dora pushed back her chair and started for the garden.

"We will excuse you, Dora," Mrs. Reed spoke in a tone of gentle reproof. Dora was an only child, and had lately been very ill. Both papa and mamma "made allowances" for her.

She swung in her hammock, watching two busy ants running up and down a balsam stalk.

"We are looking for you," said a voice.

The ants had suddenly grown big as she. One stood on each side of her.

"They are as black as—funerals," thought Dora.

"The queen commands your presence," said an ant.

"Dear me! What queen can it be? It must be Queen Victoria. I suppose I must be very polite and ask her how the prince of Wales is getting along. I ought to have a train."

"It's only a little way."

"A train to my dress, and feathers, and a fan. She'll think I'm not dressed up much."

The ants showed her the way to the queen's palace.

"How funny it looks! It is made of bread, and the doors and windows are soda-crackers. I never!"

The doors flew open as they came near. The ants drew back. Dora was so interested in looking for what was to come next she did not notice that she was alone and standing right before the queen on her throne! The queen was fat and round, just pithy.

Her skin was damp, a light buff in color. She had raisins for eyes, nose and mouth, and her scepter was a stick of cinnamon tipped with a clove. Her robe was bordered with raisins. Her hair was the color of currant jelly, and she wore a white frothy-looking cap, under a crown of raisins.

Dora saw all this before she had winked twice.

"Don't wink at me little girl. You ought to know better."

"Yes'm."

"Call me 'Your Majesty.'"

"My—My Majesty," stammered Dora, much scared.

"So you don't like me. You think I am common. Look at me. Do I look common?"

The queen's voice echoed loudly through her cracker halls.

"I think you look very nice," faltered Dora.

"What ho, withouts?" A procession of queer little folks filed in, bowed low to the queen and ranged themselves in a half-circle behind her. They were made of crusts of bread; their jackets buttoned up to their chins with raisin buttons.

"Open your mouth," ordered the queen. "Your teeth are good. Why do you leave your crusts?"

"Why?" demanded the funny, solemn little men, all together.

Dora jumped as if they had fired guns.

"Your teeth must be sharpened," declared Her Majesty.

"Must?" exploded the manikins again, marching forward together, each waving a saw made from a crust.

"Oh, I'll eat them! Indeed I will! Every one, every twenty-tenty bit, Mrs. Queen! I mean, my—my majesty."

Dora knelt on the step to the throne, almost crying.

"Very well. Get up. But you shall be punished for turning up your nose at me and calling me common."

"Shall!" burst out the crusts together, as before.

"She shall be put in a prison with walls six feet thick, made of bread pudding, there to stay and starve or eat her way out."

Dora fell in a faint. Then she heard a voice. Her mamma was saying: "Why, Dora, you went to sleep and almost rolled out of the hammock. I reached you just in time."

"Oh!" Dora rubbed her eyes. There were the ants on that same balsam. "I'll never go with you again to see such a hateful, hon-ly queen."—Lulu W. Mitchell, in Our Little Ones.

SOME BIG SOLDIERS.

How Elephants Are Used as Warriors in the East Indian Army.

The very biggest of the British soldiers are in the East Indian army. They are eight or ten feet tall. They weigh five or six tons apiece. These giant soldiers are not men, however. They go on four feet instead of two. In fact, they are elephants.



Mrs. GOLDBRUG: "Good afternoon, Mrs. Moneyking; I am so glad I met you. I have been reading about those horrid women of the Alliance, Mrs. Lease, Mrs. Diggs, Mrs. Emery and Mrs. Livermore; it's perfectly horrid."

Mrs. MONEYKING: "O, yes, I have heard of them, and my husband says if the women would let up they could fool the farmers and workingmen; but these women insist that the poor women should have silk dresses just as we do, when they have always been contented with a calico dress every year or two."

Mrs. G.: "Yes, and they tell them to see to it that their husbands vote the tariff off of all wearing apparel. Why it is awful! The idea! They would dress so well then you couldn't distinguish one of them from a banker's wife. Oh dear! oh dear!"

Mrs. M.: "My husband says that the only way to fetch them around all right is to foreclose all of the mortgages and refuse to let them have any more money until they give up."

Mrs. G.: "Oh we can't do that, for you see they outnumber us and would get control of the government and make their own money; and they propose to build government warehouses and store their grain and try to starve us. Oh, there will be a great famine!"

Mrs. M.: "Don't get excited. My husband says they will buy them all, body and soul, before the next election."

Mrs. G.: "Well that's good. I am so pleased that there is a way out. I am so glad I met you. Good bye; good bye."

Strange to say, the first elephants ever seen by Europeans, centuries ago, were soldiers, too. The Europeans had to fight them, as well as men, in the great wars of the east.

In those days, elephants went into battle clad in armor. Sometimes they bore towers on their backs, filled with warriors. Some of those old soldier elephants were trained to cut and thrust with huge scimitars, which they carried by their trunks. An elephant can lift half a ton with his trunk. Think, then, what a tremendous weapon such a swordsman could swing.

Now, the Europeans employ elephants in their armies, in the east. The British soldier elephants in India to-day, however, are not fighters. They are workers; they bear the baggage, and drag the heavy cannon.

Not long ago seventeen "raw recruits" were shipped from Ragoon to Madras. Most of them were newly-captured animals, purchased for the government of India up in the country of British Burmah.

One by one these huge animals were hoisted from the wharf in a great sling, and lowered into the hold of the ship. The elephants did not like going to sea in that way at all. They struggled mightily. They roared. They grabbed at the rigging with their trunks as they were slung up in mid-air. And then, down in the hold, they were so furious that it was more difficult to get them out of the sling than it had been to get them in.

If any little Burmese boys knew what was going on, and if they are like little American boys, I am sure they were there somewhere on the wharf—and I am surer still that they shouted in the excitement well-nigh as loud as the elephants roared.—C. P. Stuart, in Little Men and Women.

A LOST FOURTH.

Having Everything Handy Spoiled a Small Boy's Expected Celebration.

Link, or Lincoln, Libby was such a merry boy that he went by the name of "Bob-o-Link" at home.

He was not only merry, but careless; he wanted everything "handy," as he expressed it, which made a great deal of work for somebody; for his cap and mittens were nearly always dropped on the table or in a chair "to have 'em handy"—it was such a bother to hang 'em up; his muddy rubber boots were kicked off under the table, for he "would want 'em again pretty soon;" his books and slate were flung on the lounge to be ready when Aunt Kitty got time to assist him in his lessons; his rubber ball scudded about on the sitting-room carpet, kites and snow-shoes

dangled from the hall hat-rack, his bat-stick stood in the umbrella-stand so he might "catch 'em on the fly" when he rushed out to meet a boy.

Whenever he went out or in he left the door open, only a minute, he was going right in or out again, and "twas such a bother to always shut a door"—never thinking that in the "minute" of a winter's day more cold air would rush into the house than could be warmed in half an hour. Grandma told him he ought to live in a saw-mill.

If he peeled an apple—which he didn't very often, "twas such a bother"—the skins were left in the pretty apple dish or thrown out of the window on the grass—"Tam the goat would eat 'em"—to Aunt Kitty's disgust.

That same Tam would wriggle between the barnyard bars at night, and come beneath the window in Bob-o-Link's chamber over the kitchen for all kind of eatables, which for him included everything, from apple cores and banana skins to tattered hats and the soles of Link's old shoes.

But he got "handsomely come up with," grandma said, last summer for this last slovenly habit, as you will see.

There was a wonderful Fourth o' July celebration in the little town, last year, and Bob-o-Link was very anxious to begin the day early. But he never could wake in the morning without a shaking. He did not want to disturb any one in the house, so he hired Billy Dole—"a real night-hawk"—for a spotted marble and a spread partridge tail, to wake him, by pulling a string tied around his great toe, as he had heard of other boys doing.

The string was a stout hemp cord, and in the end, tossed out of the open window, Bob-o-Link made a large slip-loop. "T'would be handy for Billy to put his hand in to pull." He tied the other end to his toe in a bow-knot, he thought, but in the dark the end slipped through and made a hard one.

Along in the night there came such a vicious twitch on the line that it brought Bob-o-Link out of bed in a twinkling.

"Oo-oo-oo-oo!" Stop that, Billy Dole, or I'll—Ugh! ugh! Ooo-oo! You'll saw my toe off!" And Link hopped heavily on one foot toward the window.

He could not untie the knot, and he had lost his jack-knife the day before—laid it down somewhere to be handy. His toe was "most choked to death," and felt as though 't would burst, while the line kept sawing it pitilessly.

"I'll lick you to-morrow, Billy Dole, 't is Fourth o' July!" he groaned. "You're just as mean as a—Noo-ooo-ugh!" Help! help, somebody! The tugs came faster and fiercer, and seizing the claw foot of the old chest-of-

drawers, Link rolled on the floor and shouted with all his might, which soon brought the whole house to the scene of trouble.

Not Billy Dole, but naughty Tam was found at the other end of the line.

Toward midnight he had felt a crawling to inspect his master's rubbish heap and wriggled through the fence. In nosing over the pile he had run one of his long horns through the slip-loop and got caught.

Bob-o-Link could not celebrate that Fourth o' July, for his toe was so badly swelled and lacerated that he could not get his shoe on, and had to hobble about in grandma's big worsted slipper. But he learned a lesson which he has not forgotten yet.—Youth's Companion.

A WOMAN OF THE WORLD.

What Is Meant by This Unusual Term—the Commendable Traits She Possesses.

A woman said to a man the other day, "Mrs. White is a woman of the world to her finger tips;" and the man said, "Thank goodness, she is. I wish we had a few more like her."

And then he added: "Do you know anything of the virtues of a woman of the world—that is, the true woman of the world? She is the woman who makes life perfectly smooth and delightful. She does not say disagreeable things. She makes her likes felt and her dislikes are so well concealed that her enemies are ignorant, when they get a blow as to where it comes from. Don't imagine by this that I mean that she is the woman who does the cat act, and is given to smiling and grinning at everybody. Oh, no, she has too much sense for that. She has the art of making people appear at their best, and she knows how to be agreeable alike to old and young. Her husband respects her; her children love her; her servants fear her, and consequently they obey her orders. If she finds it necessary to mark either a man or a woman as detrimental, she can usually give a reason for it, as she does not go out of her way to make enemies.

"She would not forgive bad manners in a genius, for she very properly concludes that a genius has no more right to be bad mannered than a more ordinary man. She regrets that genius and gentleman are not always synonymous, but until they are she doesn't desire the acquaintance of the genius. She is an earnest believer in the bond of marriage, and thinks it quite as unnecessary to uphold it as it is to refuse to discuss scandals in regard to a failure in it. She does not ask that she shall have love, but she does insist that she shall have respect. She is not one of the women who make their husbands unhappy, for she is not inquisitive. She ignores many things because it is not good form for her to see them, covering in this way with a mantle of charity the half-concealed offenses of her friends.

"The man married to a woman of the world has a much happier life than does the one married to the ingenue; she is disappointed because he isn't her ideal, and he is made wretched because of the tears and moans that pervade the household. If I had a son I should prefer he would marry a woman of the world—remember, I am using the phrase in its best and truest sense, and had I to choose a husband for my daughter it should be a man who had known other women, who had seen their faults and their virtues, and who knew how to take a young and innocent girl by the hand and lead her carefully and considerately into the state of matrimony until she herself became the monarch thereof." And the woman to whom this little sermon was preached began to think that after all there were different kinds of women of the world.—N. Y. Sun.

"A REAL LADY."

Qualifications Necessary to Produce the Genuine Article.

We hear the phrase so often, and how hard it is to define its exact meaning. We all know the lady when we meet her, and yet her charm is as indistinguishable as the scent of a rose or the tints of the sunset sky. It might be said to lie in her utter lack of positiveness and best painted in negatives. She is not obtrusive in appearance or dress; she does not claim your attention by any effort to attract it, nor does she seem conscious of your admiration if you evince it. She is never known to speak harshly, maliciously or loudly to superior, equal or inferior. She does not laugh at anything that could by any possibility wound another, nor seek to introduce into the conversation any topic she has reason to think may prove disagreeable or embarrassing, but rather closes her eyes to whatever her keen tact tells her you desire to remain unnoticed. In her judgments she does not seek to impress you with her infallibility, but is quick to add the saving clause. She does not envy or scorn another's possessions, and would not point out the crumbled rose leaf for the world. She makes no boast of anything, but does not deery herself in any way, so that her sweet pride is humility, and her sweet humility the truest pride. She is no gossip, though she is not above taking an interest in the lowliest that cross her path, and has a womanly sympathy for every sick and suffering thing. She takes up no fad or hobby to the exclusion of other duties, but is consistent in all things, and, without being foolishly conventional, does not neglect to fulfill the least demand of her position. She is not a religious fanatic, and has no hell of excommunication for those not of her way of thinking, but is in the truest and best sense a noble-hearted, Christian woman, than which there is no better definition of a lady.—

A NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENT.

Miss Mary H. Krout's Remarkable Success in the Newspaper World.

Mrs. Antoinette Van Hoesen Wakeman, of the Illinois Press association, said at the Woman's council:

"In no line is woman less trammelled than in newspaper work. A notable illustration of this occurred in connection with Miss Mary H. Krout, of the Chicago Inter Ocean, during the campaign that resulted in the election of President Harrison. At that time she was on the reportorial force of the paper. However, the managing editor had discovered that she was not only able and reliable, but was possessed of a better knowledge of Indiana politics and politicians than any member of the staff. After consulting with her, it was decided that she should conduct the campaign for the Inter Ocean in Indiana. Miss Krout is by no means a strong woman, but for one hundred and eight consecutive days she sent from one to two columns of matter each day to her paper. Besides this, she sent numerous telegrams and private letters from which the editorial policy of the paper was shaped.

"The longest telegram sent by Miss Krout was a speech of Gen. Lew Wallace of between two and three columns. It was delivered at Whitlock, Ind., ten miles from a railway station. Her judgment was that it was a great speech; and she hastened in a carriage to the nearest telegraph office and sent it to her paper. The result confirmed her judgment, for the edition of the Inter Ocean containing the speech was soon exhausted, and to meet the demand thirty thousand copies were printed and sent to Indianapolis by special train. The papers of Indianapolis were obliged to copy it from the Inter Ocean, and it was used as a campaign document.

"The day of the election Miss Krout sent all the specials for the office bulletins, and worked without leaving her desk from nine o'clock one morning until two o'clock the next, making seventeen hours of consecutive work. She says, in speaking of it, that she was the solitary woman at the Press headquarters, but was not reminded of the fact, save by the special courtesy of the state officials. When Miss Krout returned she was made one of the editors of the Inter Ocean, which position she still holds. No more arduous and brilliant piece of newspaper work has been done by any woman in America than this."

A Busy, Noble Life.

Mrs. Aletha Coffin, of Hadley, Ind., is a pioneer of that state, whose ninety-three years are full of honor. Left a widow sixty-three years ago in North Carolina with three small children to support, she managed by hard labor and economy to save a hundred dollars in six years. Leaving her children, she rode on horseback to Hendricks county, Ind., a distance of seven hundred and fifty miles, through a sparsely settled country, and across mountain ranges. She selected eighty acres, and then rode to the land office at Crawfordsville, nearly thirty miles distant, and entered her land with her hundred dollars. After resting a few days she returned for her children. She gave them an unusually good education for that day, earning the means by tending her farm with her own hands. The land makes her a pleasant home in her old age, and is the only piece of real estate in the county that has never changed hands. Mrs. Coffin was for many years matron of Guilford college, N. C., and later held the same position in Earlham college at Richmond, Ind. She has filled many important positions in the work of her church and locality. She is well informed, and her memory remains good.—Woman's Column.

FRESH AND INTERESTING.

THE Montreal general hospital refused to admit female students to the privileges of the institution.

THE Bombay Sorosis club is the first literary society ever formed in India for native women. There are now 200 members, including Mohammedans, Hindus, Parsis, Eurasians and Anglo-Indians. They have a circulating library.

THE house in which Moltke was born in Parchim had been devoted to an educational institution for girls for many years past. It has now been purchased by a society which is to start a museum therein, and to preserve relics of the battle-thinker.

Women as Detectives.

An old detective announces as the result of long experience that women possess qualifications that fit them specially for detective work. "Men as a rule are not as close observers, and do not give what I call detective descriptions of people. I remember trying to catch a woman counterfeiter once who had been described to me by several men. I found half a dozen women who would answer to her description. Finally a woman who had seen her gave me a description with one strong detective point—the way she did up her hair—and on that description I very soon arrested the right woman. Women have peculiar observation in details, and are sure to notice and remember some small but definite point that men would overlook. It isn't pleasant work for a woman, but she has detective instincts."

In the list of late patents are one for a propeller and brake cork-packed bicycle, another for improvement in construction of tires for bicycles, others for improvements in the running gear of road vehicles, and all invented by women.



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

CITY AND FARM RECORD,
AND LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, CONSOLIDATED.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, AUGUST, 1891.

Vol. I, No. 2

TO REFORM EDITORS.

If you will insert the following once
ye will send the Farmer's Wife one
year free to any lady friend you
name.

THE FARMER'S WIFE FREE.

We will send the FARMER'S WIFE to
any member of any Sub-Alliance or
Labor Union one year free that will
send us two yearly subscribers at fifty
cents each, or four six months trial
subscribers at twenty-five cents each.
This offer is good only until September
1, 1891.

Address, THE FARMER'S WIFE,
Topeka, Kansas.

Contents September Number.

THE FARMER'S WIFE for September
will be exceedingly interesting, and
will be worth a year's subscription to
every one. Among its articles already
announced are the following:

"The Mortgage Fiend," by Mrs.
Mary Ellen Lease.

"Our National News," by Mrs. Annie
L. Diggs.

"A Kansas Home," by Mrs. Fannie
McCormick.

"Hints to the Girls," by Mrs. Maud
E. Pack.

"The Cook Stove and the Wash Tub,"
by Mrs. Bertha A. Otis.

The paper will be sent on trial six
months for twenty-five cents.

Address, THE FARMER'S WIFE,
Topeka, Kansas.

WOMEN IN THE ALLIANCE.

Paper Read Before the Shawnee Coun-
ty Alliance by Mrs. M. E. Clark, and
Ordered Printed.

Mr. President, Brothers and Sisters:

The subject of women in the Alliance
is one of deep interest to us; and when
I sat down to prepare this paper I won-
dered what I could say that would be of
interest. Could I say anything new?
Ah no; but there are some things that
bear repeating, and so we tell them o'er
and o'er until we are sure all will un-
derstand. Why she is here and of how
much benefit she may be to the order,
can be answered thus: This is an or-
ganization formed for the uplifting of
thousands of toil-worn men and wom-
en, who had become discouraged and
disheartened at the state of affairs.
They saw plainly that something must
be done, and that quickly, if we would
save our homes and country; and thus
they determined to organize themselves
into an order and talk of their plans.
They could not do this and succeed if
they failed to recognize the fact that
the wife and mother were as much in-
terested in the movement as they,
that as her counsels were sought and
obtained on all matters of importance
in the home, so also should she have a
voice in their counsels and work with
them. Long before I became a mem-
ber of the Alliance I heard it said that
the Alliance owed its success largely to
its women. You who have been mem-
bers of the order from the beginning of
the organization know how much truth
there is in the statement. But does it
not seem strange, that knowing her
true heart and wisdom, pertaining to
the governing of the home, the rearing
and moulding of the life and minds of
their children, that she should still be
deprived of a voice in the governing of
our country? All things that are of in-
terest to man are of like interest to
women. Their interests should be, and
are, to a marked degree, identical. The
Alliance did a wise thing when it threw
wide open the door and admitted wom-
en to membership in the order on the
same equality as men; for well they
knew that her heart and hands, if need
be, were as willing to help in this grand
reform movement as theirs, and I know
c that the sisters take as deep an interest
in the discussions, and are as regular
in attendance as are the brothers.
a Their presence and management stim-
ulate the brothers to renewed energy;
they are here to discuss, consult and
deliberate on all subjects that are of
common interest to mankind; to induce
the farming class to see that their best
interest is to join with us, and help us
to make the Alliance a success; help to
w educate ourselves to the great econ-
o mic questions of the day, and upon every
a question, that is of importance to us as
r a people. "Her duties?" Why should
r her duties differ very materially from
w the brothers? they are both bound by
t the same obligations, unless it might be
b that she might find time for a little
more missionary work, also looking
after the dilatory members, and urging
upon them the importance of being
more regular in attendance, telling
re to them of the interest manifested in the
th meetings, and try to get their promise
ho that they will come and help, then try

to have each meeting lively and in-
structive; draw out all the force possi-
ble; this is necessary if we would have
no drawbacks. I know that farmers,
as a rule, feel more like resting at home
when evening comes, but they must not
overlook the fact that this is their order
and their interests are here; they should
not expect others to look after their
business. Perhaps upon the sister
might fall the duty of looking after the
social feature of the order, and this I
think is of much importance. It keeps
us alive and gives us much pleasure
that we cannot afford to overlook it.
"All work and no play makes Jack a
dull boy." If we apply ourselves so
closely to work that we can find no time
for recreation we are apt to become
narrow-minded and selfish. If we hope
to succeed we must be alert and watch-
ful; up and doing, and not allow our-
selves to become discouraged. Difficul-
ties must be met and overcome. Diffi-
culties seem not half so hard when met
with cheerful spirits; they will vanish
like a snow-drift before the warm rays
of the sun. So when we meet here to
talk of our needs and what best to do,
let all be done in the true spirit of frat-
ernal love and good will; exercise the
spirit of charity; none need sit with
folded hands crying, "What shall I do?"
Just simply take the first step and the
next will be plain, and ere we are aware
the summit of our ambition will have
been reached, and our shouts of triumph
resound far and wide. And now, dear
sisters, let me entreat you do your
part toward making your meetings in-
teresting and full of life. Do not say
when you are called upon: "Oh, I can-
not prepare a paper, and if I could I
have not the nerve to read it." Why,
this is one of the difficulties to be met;
meet it with a brave, cheerful spirit if
you would triumph; we are here to be-
come educated, and this is one part of
our education that has been so sadly
neglected, and we must be determined
to conquer. Perfection comes truly in
the way of doing one's duty with one's
might; we can only learn duty by doing
duty; as one day follows another, so one
duty, and the capacity to perform it
aright grows out of having performed
the previous one. So I say try, do the
best you can, and having done that,
you will not only have nobly performed
a duty, but have a good example that is
worthy of praise and commendation;
another duty is the care of our brothers
and sisters in sickness. If it be possi-
ble, visit them; offer your assistance, if
need be, in household work; be quiet
and cheerful; do all the good you can
while there. Let us hope and pray that
we are going to bring order out of chaos.
I heard a minister remark that the Al-
liance was a grand order; that an or-
ganization that had women to counsel
and plan with was sure to succeed; that
there never would be a better state of
affairs in our country until the Alliance
efforts were crowned with success, and
said that he hoped that we would suc-
ceed; and my heart said, amen! We
want to see a look of contentment upon
the face of every man and woman in
all this broad land. We are laboring
to bring about a more prosperous con-
dition of affairs, and hoping for a bright-
er day to dawn. "May our hopes be
not in vain." Many of us know that
the past is full of painful disappoint-
ments, weary toiling without a just re-
compense for our labor. Perhaps these
trials were needful, that out of them
would result great good to our country.
We should not be discouraged if we
meet with failures, for we know that
all great reform movements move
slowly, and that excellence is never
granted to man or woman but as the re-
ward of labor. It argues, indeed, no
small strength of mind to persevere in
habits of industry, without the pleasure
of perceiving those advantages that
sometimes seems slow in approaching.
It has been said that every cloud has a
silver lining. Well, clouds cannot al-
ways last; and looking at them now we
can see the light gleaming beyond.
Let us look steadfastly forward. The
future lies before us; and in the years
to come may our hearts be made glad
when the results of this movement will
be appreciated and honored by all man-
kind, we will recognize no such word as
fail. We must succeed, for upon the
success of this movement depends the
prosperity of this government. In every
reform movement that is of import-
ance to the people, you will find none
more earnest and vigilant, none more
willing and anxious to assist than wom-
en. The Grange knew this when it open-
ed its doors to her, and I feel that
the success of that order has been due,
largely, to the energy and faithfulness
of its sisters; and I feel sure that she
will prove equal to the expectations of
the brothers of this order. Perhaps
she may often be silent when she should
have taken part in the discussions, but
be sure she is busy thinking and plan-
ning. Unity of thoughts and actions
on the part of the brothers and sisters
of the Alliance must result in good to
us all.

Mrs. MARY E. LEASE is in Georgia
this month disseminating from the
rostrum the great reforms of the day,
which can be accomplished only by
principles adopted by the People's
Party.

[For THE FARMER'S WIFE.]

Woman on the Ranch.

EMMA GILBERT CURTIS.

Woman on the ranch as she is, or
woman on the ranch as she should be;
which? Well, perhaps a little of both.
Woman is never quite as she should
be; she is too human for that; too much
like her husband, her father, and her
son. But she is a charming creature
with all her imperfections, and she sel-
dom has any difficulty in convincing the
opposite sex of this fact.

A New York woman would perhaps
tell you that woman's chief glory is in
society—proud, brilliant, gilt-edged
society. A Boston dame would doubt-
less insist that her sex should seek the
lyceum, the club-room, and the library;
but a real, mountain loving, sunny-
hearted Colorado dame would say, "O,
woman's brightest kingdom is the
ranch."

"But you have no society, dear,"
sighs New York. "And no advan-
tages," adds soft-voiced, moist-eyed
Boston.

But mountain-loving, sunny-hearted
Colorado answers: "You mistake; I
have society, I have advantages." And
so she has. The ranch may or may not
be a romantic and delightful spot; gen-
erally it is both so far as nature can
make it such, but we must remember
that nature can be greatly hindered by
human nature. But granted that na-
ture has done her part, and that human
excellence has assisted, the ranch be-
comes a place of blissful, independent
and worthy existence, such as has been
sighed for by dreamers in every age.

Pastoral life is the ideal life. The
daily bath in the sunlight, the hourly
meeting with nature's children, biped,
quadruped and winged, the listening to
earth's ceaseless song in all its varia-
tions, from the field cricket's chirp to
the thunder that rolls along the beetling
hills, makes humanity full, independ-
ent and philosophic, but not satisfied.
The very beauties and caresses of na-
ture breed in the heart of youth a ro-
mantic disquiet that leads forever on-
ward, demanding improvement and
hissing at stagnation.

The Colorado ranch is as many hues
as the State is diversified in its relief.
Down on the plains stretch away thou-
sands of acres of grass lands where
stock raising is the only possible indus-
try. Along the river valleys of these
same plains lie strips of fertile allu-
vium that may be easily watered from
the stream. Upon these favored tracts
flourish grain, alfalfa, fruit trees and
cultivated grasses.

But in the higher valleys and among
the foothills are the ideal ranches.
Nestled beside the narrow, swift-run-
ning creeks and the higher courses of
the rivers are narrow stretches of land
upon which irrigation is possible. Here
will be found isolated neighbor-
hoods, comprised of as many families
as can find a quarter section of land
each, whose fields bring forth grain and
alfalfa, whose gardens produce the
finest vegetables and fruit, and whose
cattle run wild upon the adjacent hills,
protected only by the brand.

As might be expected the sons and
daughters of such environments are
romantic, progressive, full lived, and
impatient under oppression and re-
straint. The men are half cowboy,
half ranchman in their nature, and are
quite as moral, well behaved and noble
as the average of mankind, in spite of
the numerous stories of their rough-
ness. The dangerous and adventurous
life they lead during the riding season
develops an outward appearance of
wildness that is calculated to deceive,
but in their ranks will be found just as
many of nature's noblemen as exist in
any class upon earth.

And the women—by the way, I was
requested to write of these very women,
and here I have been scattering ink on
the subject of the men. Well, I have
always been accused of admiring men
as a class, and this irrelevancy may per-
haps persuade the reader that the ac-
cuser is well founded. So the wom-
en will now be duly discussed and their
liege lords left to take care of themselves.

As a rule these mountain dames and
their daughters are matchless horse-
women, and are much given to out door
occupations and sports. Their high-
land homes, with mountains often
snow-capped, always steep and rugged
and pine-fringed, forever within sight
of the doors, compel them to draw in
with their breath a wondrous amount
of strength, confidence and courage.
Often they are far from neighbors, left
alone, or with small children to protect;
thus every faculty is on the alert and
every natural ability is cultivated to
the full.

The hard times have kept them at
their household tasks too steadily, but
they have by no means broken their spirit or
dwarfed their minds. Many of their
tables are visited by the best and most
helpful papers and piled high with good
books. They discuss public questions
in a spirit of intelligence, and not a few
of them paint, play and sing.

Perhaps one of the most delicate and
yet needful duties of the ranch queen is
the entertainment of her household.
Be it remembered that the open saloon is

at present an institution of Colorado,
and that the ranch often teems with
hired men and cowboys whose evenings
and Sundays must be disposed of in
some fashion. Be assured that most
of them will spend these breathing sea-
sons away from the ranch if the ranch
is cold, dull and inhospitable. There
are always a few men who are able,
with books or even with their own com-
munings, to live out heavy hours with-
out running into mischief; but all who
observe know that these are few.

Mrs. A. has provided for her house-
hold all the healthy, entertaining books
she can afford; she has put all the
leading games, including two decks of
cards, upon the sitting-room table, and
has set up a croquet set in the yard.
Her children, the hired girl and the
hired men know that in the evening
they are at liberty to engage in any
civil harmless game, sing, read, or con-
verse, as they choose; they know that
even on Sunday nothing will be said if
they beguile the tedium of a long day
at home by shaking the croquet mallets
or taking up the checkerboard. Mrs.
A.'s household care but little about
visiting the neighbors, and the saloons
have no charms for them. The neigh-
bors, however, visit them, and the young
people often state plainly that they
"came over because it was dull at home."

Mrs. A. reasons that if home is made
the pleasantest place in the world that
the showy, lively, inviting saloons will
have less success in enticing young men
to their downfall and death. She
furthermore reasons that youth must
and will be amused, either boldly or in
secret. She still further reasons that
there are too many real evils to fight
for her to waste her time assailing en-
tertaining games that are never harm-
ful save when made so by excess and
by the introduction into them of gamb-
ling—a feature that has no natural con-
nection with them.

Mrs. B. has a few prim, straight-
laced books in her sitting room, but no
games; not even a checkerboard is
allowed, because it might lead to some-
thing worse—cards, perhaps. Mrs. B.
is very strict, very good, and very an-
xious for her children to be good. But
there are no pleasant recreations in that
sitting room when evening falls; the
boys run away from its chill atmos-
phere, sit under the eaves of the barn
and listen to highly immoral stories, of
which one or two of the hired men
seem to possess an inexhaustible fund.
If strict truth be adhered to it must be
stated that the boys spend Sunday
mornings in the seclusion of the haymow
with the gentlemen who tell the ques-
tionable anecdotes, learning the in-
tricacies of the game of poker, and
wondering how long it will be before
they can experience the delights of the
saloon. Good Mrs. B. in the meantime
would volubly assure any of her neigh-
bors that she never allowed a card in
her house, and that her boys did not
know one card from another. She
remonstrates with Mrs. A. for encourag-
ing her household to play games, but
the latter lady answers: "I do not en-
courage them, I simply permit them; I
often express my belief that games are
wasters of time, save when employed
for needful recreation, and I encourage
reading and conversation as much as
possible. But both mind and body
must rest and play, and a household
morality that puts the occupants to
flight is highly questionable. I believe
that it is almost as bad to drive men to
the saloon as to lead them there."

Woman is naturally and should be a
reformer, but to be an effective one she
must be gentle, lovable, persuasive and
charming. Because she must be deter-
mined and firm it does not follow
that she must be rasping, narrow and
disagreeable. In no other station will
she need more tact and ability than she
will need as queen of the ranch. Here
her success or failure is easily deter-
mined, and her influence is wide-spread.
She is her brother's keeper, and while
giving that brother all the pleasant en-
couragement possible, she must insist
that he ask no more breadth of action,
either in morals, politics, or vocation,
than he is willing to grant to her.

Colorado is young—very young in the
sisterhood of states. It is only of late
years that her hillsides and valleys
have yielded to the plow and become
the homes of men. Her daughters are
consequently less in the forefront of the
nation than are those of some of the
older states, but they are rapidly mov-
ing forward. As editors, as poets and
as novelists and artists they are ad-
vancing. I predict for them a brilliant
future, for if they take lesson from
their picturesque surroundings, they
will strive to do their part towards fill-
ing the world with beauty, healthful
romance and invigorating truth.

READ THE Alliance Defender, national
official organ of the United Order of
Anti-Monopolists, is a genuine Anti-
Monopoly paper; read by people in
fifteen different states in the Union.
Circulation constantly increasing. Sub-
scription, on trial two months, 60 cents.
By the year, \$1.00. Chas. X. Brown &
Co., Publishers, Richmond, Mo.

Only 25 cents for six months' trial;
subscribe at once.

Extracts From Mrs. Fannie McCor- mick's Fourth of July Address at Manhattan, Kansas.

"It is self-evident that the founders
of this republic intended that it should
be a government of the people, by the
people, and for the people. They ar-
ranged a system of representation
whereby every class, calling or profes-
sion should be represented in the halls
of legislation, according to their num-
bers; and thus with every section and
interest represented, they believed that
the burdens of government would fall
equally upon all classes, and its bene-
fits and blessings be shared alike by all
the people.

It is a good government, because
when wrongs exist an effectual remedy
is provided to remove them. Evils may
germinate and thrive for a season in
our republic, may even become so pow-
erful as to oppress certain classes to
the verge of slavery and assume the
proportions of mountains of iniquity,
but the will of the people peacefully
expressed at the ballot-box can 're-
move mountains' and recall the gov-
ernment again to its normal condition.

Since the establishment of this re-
public, each returning Fourth of July
a grateful people celebrate the birth-
day of our national independence. We
unfurl the old flag and gaze admiringly
at the added stars. The bands play
'Hail, Columbia, Happy Land,' and as
the people walk to and fro, with smil-
ing faces, they seem communing with
the poet who wrote:

"My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty;
Of thee I sing."

All have come. The merchant, the
banker, the laboring man, the minister,
the doctor, the lawyer, have laid aside
their work to celebrate this national
holiday. The Kansas farmers have
left the great fields of waving wheat,
already white for the harvest, to come
here and show their loyalty to the na-
tion. The ladies are here because in
this grand republic woman has been ac-
cording more rights and privileges, and
is more nearly on political equality with
man, than in any nation on earth.
They still remind their brothers, how-
ever, that 'taxation without representa-
tion' is not justice, and threaten to
throw 'the tea overboard' if full suf-
frage is not given them.

We celebrate this day for two rea-
sons,—because we gained national in-
dependence and because we are proud
of the growth and progress of our be-
loved land. The United States has
been an object lesson to the world for
more than a century. The stability of
a republic was an experiment. Other
republics had existed, but they had
been short lived. Athens, the school
of Greece, in her golden days had
neither king nor aristocracy. Every
free citizen possessed a voice in the
general government, and zealously
maintained his rights and liberty as a
member of the state. In the seven-
teenth century free Holland took her
place among the nations. History says
of her 'that her fields bloomed like a
garden, her shops rang with the notes
of industry, and her harbors bristled
with masts.' France and England have
both had brief republics, but were re-
captured by loyalty, and passed out of
history as commonwealths.

"The United States has demonstrated
to the world that an intelligent people
can govern themselves, irrespective of
the adage about the 'divine right of
kings.' This republic has overcome
every obstacle to its progress, passed
through fires of purification, and moved
steadily forward into line with the
powerful nations of earth. Monarchies
to-day are trembling in the balance,
but our republic stands firm because it
is founded on the rock of justice and
equality. These eternal principles are
the only strong foundation for any na-
tion; and anything short of this is a
foundation of sand, and will be shifted
to and fro by the incoming tide of civil-
ization."

"Corporations have been enthroned,
but the great common people are study-
ing economic questions, morning, noon
and night, and will soon be ready to
throttle monopoly and dethrone cor-
porations. Gen. Washington desired
to take Stony Point, a place on the
Hudson, forty miles above New York
city, which the British held
strongly fortified. He planned an at-
tack to be conducted by Gen. Anthony
Wayne. This man was known among
the people as 'mad Anthony,' on ac-
count of his rashness and daring. At
midnight the Americans in two col-
umns forced their way into the fort
from opposite sides, and meeting in the
center of the works, the astonished
garrison surrendered without the firing
of a musket. 'We must follow the same
tactics, and storm the forts of these
monopolies at the ballot-box. The pro-
ducers will besiege them on one side
and the consumers they have robbed
on the other, and they will meet in the
center of their works, and the astonish-
ed plutocrats will surrender without
ceremony."

THERE will be rejoicing in the land
in 1892, when the FARMER'S WIFE
comes bringing in the sheafs.

OUR RURAL READERS

WILL BE PLEASED WITH THIS DEPARTMENT.

Advantage of Farmers' Clubs and Institutes—Farms of the Future—A Convenient Milking Stool—Raising Pigs for Profit—General Poultry Notes—Points Pertaining to the Household and Kitchen.

THE FARM.

Farmers' Clubs and Institutes.



After securing the late crops and providing for the physical comforts of his household, as well as the needs of his domestic animals, the rural citizen may enhance his welfare by discharging important duties in another direction. During the long season of leisure upon which they are now entering American soil tillers will have rare opportunities to acquire knowledge pertaining to the practice and science of their noble vocation. Among the sources of information relative to the best modes of soil culture and farm management, the discussions and other doings (lectures, essays, etc.) of farmers' clubs and institutes are the most valuable, though rural books and journals merit careful study. Therefore, we urge ruralists to attend every session of a farmers' club or institute held within their reach, and to participate in its proceedings. Many States have provided for holding county institutes the coming season, and it is hoped these will be numerically attended and prove largely beneficial to the agricultural interest. Farmers' clubs are also increasing in numbers and usefulness. Of the great benefits derivable from these clubs there can be no question, and they should receive the encouragement and support of the true friends of rural progress and improvement everywhere.

The Farms of the Future.

The Country Gentleman, of a recent date prints a letter from Mr. C. Wood Davis on crops per capita, and the conclusion he draws is "that good lands anywhere in the United States will be worth \$100 an acre within five years." This ought to cheer the hearts of the farmers. Mr. Davis asserts that there is an exact ratio between population and production, but that this has not been made manifest for the reason that we have been cultivating too much land and could at any time increase our product at the expense of another without making a "shortened supply of the lessened crop." But this is not to be so another decade. Indeed, he fixes the limitation in 1895. His reasoning is exhilarating:

We cannot reduce the number of cattle other than milch cows below 530 to 1,000 people without making beef so valuable that the farmers will rush into its production and thus create a shortage in some other product; nor make the milch cows less than 230 to each 1,000 of the population without making a shortage in some other direction and putting up the price of everything pertaining to the dairy. The balance must be preserved. For each 1,000 units added to the population we must add 230 to 235 milch cows and a given number of horses, and but for the surplus of beaver now existing we should have to add fifty to fifty-three cattle other than milch cows. For every cow, steer, or horse added we must add about six to seven acres to our farms, and of this two and one-half to three acres must be in pasture.

On these figures Mr. Davis, in 1891, believes that home consumption by 1895 will consume all the products of American farms, and that the price of good farm lands in the old Northwestern States will be \$100 an acre.

If I Could Be Young Again.

If I were a farm r's boy intending to be a farmer, I think I would study very hard all the forms of "out-door science." Before and after school, and in the long vacations I would keep the run of all farm operations, learn from my father the reasons for his plans and operations, and try to share in the plans and the results. I would try to become deft and skillful in all the farm processes such as hand mowing, pitching, plowing, care of stock, milking, shearing, pruning, and handling farm tools and machines. I would have, if possible, and read some of the best books on farming. As soon as I had a thoroughly good education in the common English branches, I would try to spend four years at a good agricultural and mechanical college. If that of my own State was not doing good work for agriculture, or was not thoroughly in sympathy with industrial life, I would try to go to one in some neighboring State where such was the case.

I would study the conservatism of fertility, for with proper cultivation, rotation of crops and manuring, any soil is inexhaustible, and for ages on ages it will yield food for man and beast. The indestructibility of matter is the law that conserves productivity. But by continued cropping, without sense or reason, certain food elements may be removed from one place to enrich some other lands. If we raise corn and wheat in America to feed Europe for a century or two we shall certainly waste our patrimony and exhaust the resources of fertility in our lands, rich as they are.—W. L. Chamberlain, in Rural New Yorker.

Fall Plowing.

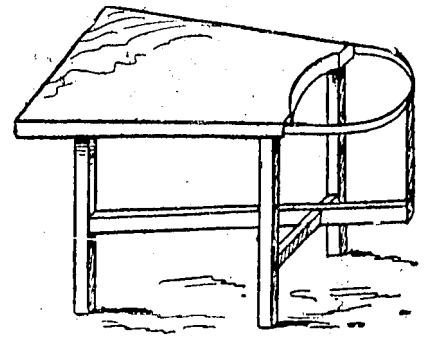
The benefits of fall plowing for all spring crops, except Indian corn, have already been demonstrated, and its great economy is so apparent to every intelligent farmer that no further discussion of the question is necessary. The inauguration and making of permanent and other improvements should also now receive attention.

Underdraining, and also surface drainage and the laying of pipes or logs for the conveyance of water, may often be done to advantage at this season, and will prove most valuable improvements. Now, also is a good time to provide a year's supply of fuel, as well as pea-brush, bean-poles, etc. And it is not too early for gathering the ice crop and making maple sugar, while those who have timber to cut and haul will do well to plan their work without delay. Forecasting and arranging in advance will greatly facilitate farm operations during the winter.

THE DAIRY.

Convenient Milking Stool.

Here is a milking stool invented by me, which is light and durable and very convenient, as it holds the pail securely in its place. It is easily made and when finished has a neat appearance. For the



top of the stool take a good oak board about an inch thick and eight or ten inches wide by twelve long, tapering slightly to the front. Next take two pieces of oak or other hard wood, about two by three inches and twelve inches long, for legs. The front ones can be made smaller. A is a board half an inch thick and sixteen inches long, fastened at B by sawing notches about a quarter of an inch deep in the leg and securely fastened to it by a couple of small nails. C is a piece of metallic hoop which I have to admit the bucket easily. D is a piece of stouter iron, fastened to X and Y by rivets.—G. E. Bastain, in Farm and Home.

What an Ayrshire Cow Does.

An Ayrshire cow generally shows 13 per cent. of solids, 13 to 16 per cent. of cream, and 3½ to 4½ per cent. of butter fat. In the milking competitions of the London Dairy Show and the Oxfordshire and other shows, the Ayrshires have stepped far ahead of the Shorthorns, Guernseys, etc., in the quantity and quality of the milk which they yielded. The milk of the Ayrshire is pre-eminently suited for cheese-making from its composition and structure. All samples of milk under the microscope are seen to be composed of a homogeneous fluid, in which float little globules of butter fat. These globules vary in size, and while in the Jersey they are comparatively large, in the Ayrshire they are small and not rising quickly, but, mixing with the curd butter, make an evenly rich cheese. The quantity of cheese yielded by such animal is about six hundredweights, estimated in 56 many stones of twenty-four pounds each.

THE PIGGERY.

Pigs for Profit.

The most successful poultry raiser I ever knew, a woman whose sales of poultry and eggs reached \$3,000 a year, laid down as a rule never to be deviated from, to push all stock so as to make the growth as rapid as possible, and sell just as soon as marketable. A man who has for several years grown 150 pigs yearly, and sold them at six months old, says no farmer can afford to feed a pig longer than this. I have attained a weight of 200 pounds at this age, and found the cost per pound much less than when I fed longer, and made a weight of 300 pounds or more, and the risk of loss from disease is very much less than from older hogs. If pigs are sold at this age the spring litters need not be dropped till cold weather is over, say April 1, and will be marketed before winter weather sets in, so that no feed will be wasted in maintaining vital heat. The fall litters can be dropped in time to get a good start before the cold weather sets in, and in a good hog house can be kept thrifty all winter and sold in early spring. I find it profitable to keep the fall litters till a month or more older than the spring litters, so as to finish them off for market after the cold weather is over. I find it profitable to raise two litters a year, for mature sows give the largest and most vigorous pigs, and the cost of keeping a full-grown sow is large, and the second litter will add to the profit.

To make pig-growing profitable they must be pushed from the start, and at the same time good judgment must be exercised in feeding. Milk is the best and corn the worst feed for pigs during the first few months when they are forming bone and muscle. Yet I can make good thrifty pigs without milk, and can raise fairly good pigs with corn as the main food. Next to milk I prefer bran, oats and oilmeal, and can make fairly good and palatable slop from these, and push a rapid growth. The first thing to be done is to get the pigs to eating before they are weaned, so that their growth will not be checked when taken from the mother. Until four months old the growth of frame should be pushed as much as possible, but do not attempt to fatten them, and for this reason the less corn they eat the better. At four months old begin to feed corn, moderately at first, but in ten days you may give them all they will eat, but you will get growth as well as fat, and more lean meat, if you keep up the bran-slop until they are ready for market. I believe in feeding three times a day just what they will eat, and so they will always come with a good appetite for the next meal, rather than to keep food by them all the time, as some do. I have for many years fed my own meat from spring pigs fed in this way, and I think I have a better quality of pork than it would be possible for me to buy.—New York Tribune.

Notes.

Don't breed more sows than you can properly care for.

It is poor policy to keep pigs of all ages and sizes together.

See that the sows about to farrow are not left out some cold night, and a lot of dead or dying pigs found in the morning. Don't stint the young sows you intend

to breed soon. Oats, wheat middlings, and a little oil-cake will be much better for them than heavy corn feeding.

Avoid too close in-breeding, keep in a good healthy place, and do not feed too much corn, and hog cholera will go by your pens much quicker than it will go by the pens where these rules are not observed.

It is the feeling with breeders of pure-bred hogs that within the coming year breeding stock will be in great demand in many hog-growing sections. On account of the scarcity of corn farmers have sold off their stock too close. Of the extent of this error it is impossible to judge. Under pressing necessity the short supply of breeding stock retained will repopulate the farms with wonderful rapidity.

THE POULTRY-YARD.

Mating the Breeding Stock.

Unless you desire to hatch chicks, the males can be kept away from the hens. By so doing, a larger number of eggs can be kept together, instead of a male and ten hens, for if two males are put in the same pen, they will probably quarrel and fight, and be rendered useless. When eggs are desired for incubation, make up a breeding-pen of ten or twelve of the best hens in the flock; select from those known to be the layers and which have been free from disease of any kind; with them put a vigorous cockerel, not under eleven months old and of a preferred breed, and the result will be satisfactory.

Do not attempt to raise chicks by using eggs for incubation from the egg-basket, and which are laid by hens that you are not sure were the ones that deposited the eggs in the nest; but make up a breeding-pen, consisting of selected hens, with a selected male with them, and you will then know the kind of chicks to expect, and also know something of their future prospects; but unless this is done, all your efforts will be like working in the dark.—Farm and Fireside.

Poultry Notes.

No DANGER of getting the growing stock too fat. There is more liability of not giving them enough.

Powls are fond of onions chopped up and mixed with their soft food. Onions are a preventive and remedy for many diseases.

The first step towards having eggs in winter is to exterminate the vermin from your flocks and buildings and get your birds in good flesh.

Don't forget to save the best young hen turkeys for breeding purposes. Kill the others for Thanksgiving if you want to but reserve your breeding stock first.

The best market for the farmer or general poultryer, living near a city to cater to, is retail custom. Have a regular line of housekeepers to whom you deliver eggs fresh once or twice a week, and fowls whenever they are ordered.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Hints for the Sick Room.

Disinfectants should be used according to the doctor's orders, but it may be well to state that putting saucers of various chemicals around a room will not disinfect the atmosphere. Whatever is exposed to infection, such as china, or clothing, or bedding, should be thoroughly cleansed and rinsed in some disinfecting fluid. Tin or galvanized iron pails and buckets should be used in preference to wood. Such things as cannot be washed should be properly fumigated before they can be considered safe. Disinfectants cannot take the place of cleanliness.

Ventilation is of great importance, and is very apt to be either neglected or improperly done. There are many sources of impurity in the atmosphere of the sick room. The breath of both patient and attendants, the odor of perspiration, any uncleanness of either person or room, imperfect trapping of waste-pipes in the house, a dirty cellar sending its miasma up through the registers along with the necessary heat, and the foul air produced by burning gas or lamps—all combine to poison the atmosphere and retard the recovery of the sick. The standard of purity is air sufficient to remove any odor, so that a person coming in from out-doors will not be able to detect any unpleasant smell. More fresh air is required for the sick than for the well. In cases of infectious diseases, even temperature may be sacrificed for pure air, but in inflammatory diseases, such as pneumonia, the evenness of temperature is of greater importance. Fever patients do not take cold to the extent usually supposed, and their rooms should be well ventilated. Air should be introduced from out-doors with considerable caution. Never allow a draught of cold or damp air to come in contact with the patient. Windows should be let down from the top; wire gauze might be used when the wind is blowing, or a tall screen could be placed between the bed and the window. In cases where windows must be opened wide to let out smoke or unpleasant odors, the face and head of the patient should be covered with a light quilt until the normal temperature of the room is restored. A good thermometer should always be found in the sick-room, and the temperature regulated by the physician's orders.

Chemistry of the Laundry.

The laundress will find it useful to "paste this in her hat." Thirty yards of cotton cloth may be bleached in fifteen minutes by one large spoonful of sal soda and one pound of chloride of lime dissolved in soft water: after taking out the cloth rinse it in soft cold water so that it may not rot.

The color of French linen may be preserved by a bath in a strong tea of common hay. Calicoes, with pink or green colors will be brightened if vinegar is put in the rinsing water, while soda is used for purple and blue. If it is desired to set colors previous to washing, put a spoonful of oxgall to a gallon of water and soak the fabrics in the liquid. Colored napkins are put in lye before washing, to set the color. The color of black cloth is freshened if it is put in a pail of water containing a teaspoonful of

LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Doings of Little Ones Gathered and Printed Here for Other Little Folks to Read.

A Queer Boy.

He doesn't like study, it "weakens his eyes," But the "right sort" of book will insure a surprise. Let it be about Indians, pirates, or bears, And he's lost for the day to all mundane affairs; By sunlight or gaslight his vision is clear. Now, isn't that queer?

At thought of an errand he's "tired as a hound," Very weary of life and of "tramping around." But if there's a band or a circus in sight, He will follow it gladly from morning till night. The showman will capture him some day, I fear. For he is so queer.

If there's work in the garden, his head "aches to split," And his back is so lame that he "can't dig a bit." But mention base-ball and he's cured very soon; And he'll dig for a woodchuck the whole afternoon. Do you think he "plays possum"? He seems quite sincere; But— isn't he queer?

A Child's Peculiar Fancy.

Flossie's grandmother was a nice old lady, but she was very difficult to get along with, and this was particularly true during her last illness, and the child came in for her share of it. One day, shortly after the old lady's death, Flossie's mother observed that she was very thoughtful.

"What are you thinking about, Flossie?"

"I was just wondering," she replied, with great seriousness, "how grandma and God are getting along together."—Washington Star.

A Prince of a Boy.

"He is just a prince of a boy," said Mrs. Hatton, of Willie, and I listened and watched, for a prince, you know, is the son of a king, and I wanted to see if Willie was like a king I read of.

When he dropped his hoop and ran in to amuse baby for mamma, and did it so pleasantly, I began to get my answer. When he came out of school, smiling, instead of pouting because he had been kept late, I felt pretty sure. But when he cut his apple in two and gave one-half to ragged Ned Brown, I was satisfied.

Yes, Willie is a "prince of a boy," because he tries to do just like that King who is kind to all, and like that Son of a King who came to minister and not to be ministered unto.—Golden Rule.

Bright Little People.

LITTLE LEO, aged three, was watching the sunset. It was very brilliant, and the clouds, all crimson and gold, had a mottled appearance. "O grandma, grandma," he cried, "do come quick and see—the moon is melting the sky!"

Edna noticed that papa did not kiss the new baby, so she put her arm around his neck, and said, coaxingly, "Kiss it, papa. It won't bite."

How Did She Tell?

In little Daisy's dimpled hand two bright new pennies shone; One was for Rob (at school just then), the other Daisy's own. While waiting Rob's return she rolled both treasures round the floor, When suddenly they disappeared, and one was seen no more.

"Poor Daisy. Is your penny lost?" was asked in accents kind, "Why, no, mine's here!" she quickly said. "At Rob's I cannot find."—St. Nicholas.

Had Not Learned It.

It pays to cultivate habits of politeness and show deference to those with whom we come in contact. The boy or girl with pleasing habits is pretty certain to be chosen in preference to the one who is rude in address and manners, if both are seeking the same situation; and the same is true throughout life.

A gentleman stood in a shop the other day, when a boy came in and applied for a situation.

"Can you write a good hand?" was asked.

"Yaas."

"Good at figures?"

"Yaas."

"That will do—I do not want you," said the merchant.

"But," said the gentleman, when the boy had gone, "I know that lad to be an honest, industrious boy. Why don't you give him a chance?"

"Because he hasn't learned to say, 'Yes, sir,' and 'No, sir.' If he answers me as he did when applying for a situation, how will he answer customers after being here a month?"

And the gentleman was silent. The boy had been weighed in the balance, and because of his lack of politeness, had been found wanting. It pays to be thoughtful and pleasant.

It Pays to Be in Earnest.

A boy was once walking along a dusty road. The sun was very warm and oppressive; but, as was his usual way, he stepped along quickly, thinking that the faster he walked the sooner he would reach the end of his journey. He soon heard a carriage coming, and when it had caught up with him the driver reined in his horse and kindly asked the lad to ride, which invitation he gladly accepted. When he was seated in the carriage the gentleman, a good Quaker, said: "I noticed thee walking along briskly, and so asked thee to ride; but if I had seen thee walking lazily, I would not

have done so by any means."—Morning Star.

Boys!

Treat your mother as politely as if she were a strange lady. Be as kind and helpful to your sisters as to other boys' sisters.

Don't grumble or refuse to do some errand which must be done, and which otherwise takes the time of some one who has more to do.

Have your mother and sisters for your best friends.

Find some amusement for the evening that all the family can join in, large and small.

Be a gentleman at home.

Cultivate a cheerful temper.

If you do anything wrong, take your mother into your confidence.

Never lie about anything you have done.

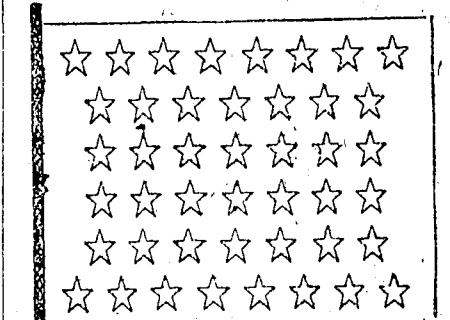
LITTLE WALTER had been put to bed, and his mamma had returned to the sitting-room, when a stray cow began lowing near the house. "Mamma, mamma!" called the small man, excitedly, "do you hear that cattle mewing?"—Youth's Companion.

A LITTLE boy, seeing his mother take some ducklings from a nest, exclaimed: "Oh, mamma! what kind of chickens are those with mashed muffs and paper 'tween their toes?"

STARS IN THE NATIONAL EMBLEM.

The Admission to Statehood of Wyoming to Be Properly Symbolized.

Another star now glitters in the national flag. This is not because of any recent admission to Statehood, for there has been none. But the law requires, that the admission of a new State shall be signalized in the national banner from the Independence Day following the admission. The new star which will find a place July 4 this year will stand for Wyoming. That vigorous young Commonwealth came in after last Independence day by just a week or so. Idaho had been



POSITION OF THE STARS IN THE FIELD OF THE NATIONAL FLAG.

more lucky, as the President had signed the bill admitting it the evening of July 3, so it has had its star all the year. With the one added for Wyoming the stars will number forty-four. It promises to be several years before any more Territories are admitted into Statehood, so that the emblem is not likely to undergo further change for some time to come. In unofficial flags the admission of Wyoming has been recognized by its extra star for nearly the year past, and the grouping of the stars has been according to the individual flag-makers. It is left for the army emblem to fix the grouping according to the Government's idea. This is done in the order just issued by the War Department, as follows:

"The field or union of the national flag in use in the army will, on and after July 4, 1891, consist of forty-four stars in six rows, the upper and lower rows to have eight stars, and the second, third, fourth and fifth rows seven stars each in a blue field."

Every flag floating as the sign of authority of the National Government will henceforth conform to this order. The flags with less than forty-four stars and with the old grouping will not be at once condemned, for the Government does not go to that extravagance. But as the new emblems are called for the new order will be observed and the old flags will gradually disappear.

Is Culture Hereditary?

The whole point at issue is whether there is a casual relation between the cultivation of the mental faculties and their development; in other words, whether the increment gained by their exercise is transmitted to posterity. Professor Weismann and most of his followers, constituting what is generally known as the 'school' of Neo-Darwinians, deny such transmission. If they are right, education has no value for the future of mankind, and its benefits are confined exclusively to the generation receiving it. So far as the inculcation of the knowledge is concerned, this has always been admitted to be the case, and the fact that each new individual must begin at the beginning and acquire all knowledge over again for himself is sufficiently discouraging and has often been deplored. But the belief, though vague, has been somewhat general that a part at least of what is gained in the direction of developing and strengthening the faculties of the mind, though their life-long exercise in special fields, is permanently preserved to the race by hereditary transmission to posterity of the acquired increment. We have seen that all the facts of history and of personal observation sustain this comforting popular belief, and until the doctors of science shall cease to differ on this point and shall reduce the laws of heredity to a degree of exactness which shall amount to something more like a demonstration than the current speculations, it may perhaps be as well to continue for a time to hug the delusion,

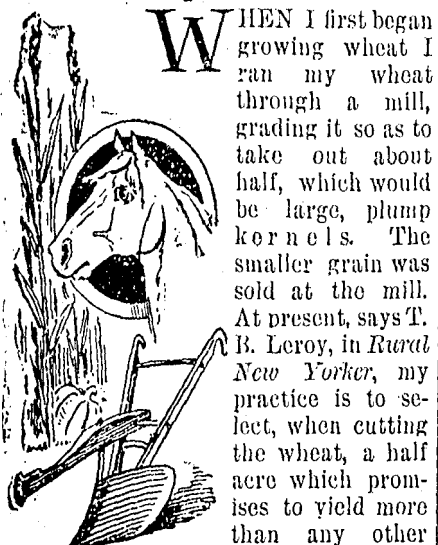
REAL RURAL READING

WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

Selecting Seed Wheat—Tape Worm in Sheep—Needs of the Farmer—Mistakes in the Poultry Business—Plan of Poultry House—How to Make Milk Pay—About Carrots—Notes.

THE FARM.

Selecting Seed Wheat.



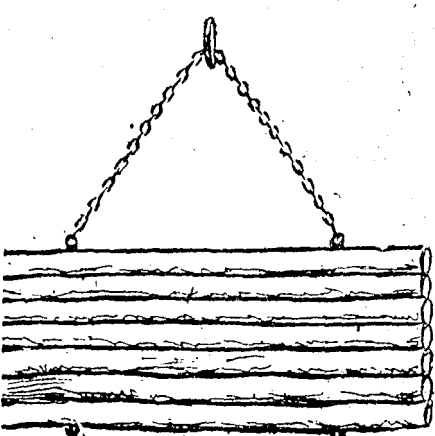
When I first began growing wheat I ran my wheat through a mill, grading it so as to take out about half, which would be large, plump kernels. The smaller grain was sold at the mill. At present, says T. B. Leroy, in *Rural New Yorker*, my practice is to select, when cutting the wheat, a half acre which promises to yield more than any other part of the lot. I notice particularly where this is and when the wheat is drawn to the barn, this is taken last and put by itself on top of the hay. Then it is thrashed first and my own seed saved from it. My soil is not uniform in quality. One could find spots yielding at the rate of, say, from twenty-five up to fifty bushels per acre. Seldom is there a year, I think, when I can not pick out a half acre that will yield at the rate of from twenty to twenty-five bushels, or twice that amount per acre.

But, now, where does the plump seed wheat grow? Where do I find the largest berries? In the thin spots every time. Where do I find berries of large average size, and more or less shrunken some years? In the richest parts of the field, where the growth is great, and the crop more or less lodged. If we thrash the grain and mix it and then grade out the largest berries, we shall be likely to get most of our seed from the parts of the field that yielded the least. Is the plump individual berry the best one to sow, without regard to the conditions under which it grew? This is what I would like to know for a certainty from a series of careful experiments. Prof. Plumb is just the man to find this out for us.

I take the wheat from the best half-acre and run it through the fanning-mill in such a way as to take out merely the screenings—the very small and badly shrunken grains. In most seasons these would amount to one bushel out of from twenty to forty. All grains of fair size are left in the seed. Perhaps you ask: Why not grade the wheat from the best half-acre? Well, which heads contained the largest grains—the small ones with a few kernels, or the longer ones that had twice as many? I have thought for some years that the former did, and I do not care to plant them to the exclusion of the others. If it were practical to select the best heads from the best half-acre, and then the best berries from them, I would like to do so; but, as far as my present knowledge goes, I do not care to grade my seed from the best of the field, except to take out the very poorest. I have not jumped at this conclusion as a matter of theory, for it is the result of a good deal of observation, and still I presume that nine farmers out of ten who go out to buy seed wheat would select fine, plump grain, from a field which had yielded twenty or twenty-five bushels per acre, rather than an inferior-looking article somewhat smaller and perhaps a little shrunken, from a field which they knew had yielded thirty-five or forty bushels per acre.

Cheap Clod Crusher.

Take five or six or more hard wood saplings of uniform size, 4 or 5 inches in diameter and straight, 6 or 8 feet long; 18 inches from each end, bore an inch hole; then take a chain and run it



through as represented in the cut; fasten it at the outside pieces, and the float is ready for business. You can hitch so as to work it straight or catering.—*Practical Farmer.*

The Needs of the Farmer.

The enactment of a law by which a liberal increase of endowment is made to the agricultural colleges, is an evidence that Congress appreciates fully the importance of technical education for farmers. Farmers, says Henry Stewart in *Practical Farmer*, are to be considered in the light of public servants in a great measure. Their industry provides food and clothing for the people. It is the most important of all arts, and it is based upon scientific knowledge which is not afforded by ordinary means of education.

It is an accepted principle of our free and liberal Government that the education of the young is a public charge and duty. This was a fundamental principle of the ancient republics, and is unquestionably the basis of any free and popular government in which every citizen is at once sovereign and a public servant. This idea has been recognized in the establishment of agricultural colleges and experiment stations, and under our present system of protection to native industries it becomes a right that agriculture should receive its share, which cannot be given in any practicable

way in any other manner than by giving every facility to farmers to make their industry as productive and profitable as possible.

The greatest need of the farmers of the present time is a thorough education. Agriculture is based on a vast system of scientific knowledge which is to be acquired not only through well conducted agricultural journals but by means of technical schools for the young. The schools lay the foundation which the agricultural press must be constantly building upon and enlarging; and the existing colleges need be made more efficient. The new appropriation of \$15,000 annually for each college, with an increase of \$1,000 yearly until the amount reaches \$25,000, is thus a just recognition by the Government of what is a pressing need of the farmers.

THE STOCK RANCH.

Tape Worm in Sheep.

Reports from the West indicate that many sheep, especially lambs, are being killed by tape-worms.

The writer lost several sheep from this cause before it was generally known that sheep were troubled in that way. Lambs sometimes die in a few days after the first symptoms appear, but sheep that have got their growth will linger for months and sometimes a year. They appear dull and stupid, stand with their heads up and eyes wide open, but show no desire to keep with the flock. They grow poor and weak and finally die with the appearance of having starved to death. As there is but little hope of saving a sheep that shows these symptoms from any cause the best way is to kill them and see that they are deeply buried; or, if medicines are to be tried, put the patient in a pen where the excrement can be scraped up and destroyed. Turkeys are frequently troubled with tape worms and show about the same symptoms as sheep, but they are more likely to get rid of them and recover, and if they run over the sheep pasture may spread the trouble in that way.

Impure Water for Stock.

Dr. Young, the Secretary of the State Board of Health, has recently had sent to him for analysis, water from a well near the barnyard of a Maine dairyman. From it comes the water supply for all the stock on the farm. The water appeared clear to look at, yet when analyzed it is found to be by all odds the worst specimen which has yet been received. Five-one-thousandth parts of ammonia would ordinarily be enough to cause a water specimen to be looked upon with suspicion, and this specimen contained one and three-tenths parts of ammonia, or in other words was as much worse than water ordinarily suspicious from excess of ammonia, as five to 1,300. The question arises whether the milk from cows who drink this impure water can by any possibility escape its contamination. Knowing the condition of this water supply one would scarcely feel able to vouch for the wholesomeness of such milk. This is a matter which is open to discussion. It will illustrate the fact, however, that many farmers are prone to look upon any kind of a water supply as "good enough for the stock." Nothing could be more fallacious. If a bad water supply is a source of disease to men, one need not expect that it will prove otherwise with cattle. The stock on a farm should have as pure water as that used by the family, yet how often it is that we find wells dug—as was the one above mentioned, close to, or even in the barnyard, and receiving a large part of its drainage. Can it be expected that cattle drinking the product of such cesspools as these will be healthy?—*Maine Farmer.*

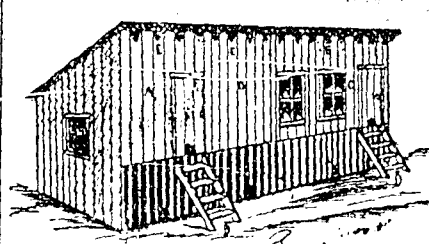
POULTRY YARD.

Making New Breeds.

It seems to be the craze of both amateur and professional poultrymen to either endeavor to get up a new breed or help boom one just started. It is this Yankee notion for "something new" that causes it. Of what use can it be? When we had the Dominiques, Plymouth Rocks, and Silver Wyandottes, why was it necessary to go further? Have the White Plymouth Rocks eclipsed the original Barreds. Have the White, Black, or Golden Wandottes been able to put the Silver Laced in the shade? We could thus review the new foreign varieties, but it is useless. There are exceptions, however, but they are few. We believe the Indian game is a valuable addition, but we see no use of the White Langshan. A new breed should prove themselves more meritorious than those already established. When they fail to do that, we have no further use for them. The other day a prominent fancy poultryman told us he had a new breed—the Dominique Minorca, but he admitted they were no better than the Black or White Minorca. Granting that they might create a boom, would not a swindle soon occur? Would not the Dominique Leghorns be used to catch unfortunate novices? When the White Minorca boom arrived, the White Leghorns put their best foot forward and won. And so we could continue for some time. When the speculator will cease making new breeds, we may be more able to near up to perfection in what we've got, but not before.—*Lieck Stock and Western Farm Journal.*

Plan of Poultry-House.

A plan of a poultry-house has been sent us by Mr. S. Johnson, Indiana, the cost of which is \$18 for lumber and \$5 for labor, or total of \$23. It holds 100 fowls. It is 10 feet wide, 6 feet high in front and 4 feet high at the rear. The house is 32 feet long, having two rooms, each 8 feet



wide, and one 16 feet wide, the room A being the laying-room; B, the feed-room; and C, the roosting-room. D, H shows steps for reaching the floor. Underneath is lattice railing, enclosing the under

portion as a resort in rainy weather. W, W are windows. E, E are ventilators. The house can be made of any size or height.—*Farm and Fireside.*

Mistake in the Poultry Business.

The author of the following should have due credit, but it is going the rounds credited to an "exchange."

To think that a man who has never been able to make a living at anything else—who has failed in everything else—can go into the poultry business and make a "grand success" of it.

To try to keep 100 fowls through the winter in a house that is none too large for half that number.

To neglect to provide comfortable winter quarters for their poultry.

To waste food by throwing it on the floor instead of feeding in troughs or some other vessel.

To dose well fowls with all sorts of stuff to "keep them well."

To think that any "poultry powders," or any "egg food" in creation, will make your hens lay unless they have proper food, comfortable quarters, and good care besides.

To cram 50 cents worth of drugs down the throat of a sick chicken that wouldn't be worth even a quarter if it was well.

To ventilate the poultry house through cracks in the walls and floors and holes in the roof.

To put off until "to-morrow or next day" the things that ought to be done to-day.

To feed one kind of food 365 days in a year.

To keep a lot of old hens that are 3 or 4 years old.

To allow the poultry droppings to accumulate in the house for weeks at a time.

To neglect to supply green food regularly throughout the winter.

To give all the waste milk to pigs.

To buy an incubator before you know enough about poultry to set a hen.

To hatch out a lot of chicks in mid-winter, or very early spring, unless you have a suitable place in which to raise them.

THE DAIRY.

How to Make Milk Pay.

If money making is the object in keeping cows, there are times when more can be made in other ways than by making butter. During the hot weather when butter is cheap it is often better to find other use for the milk. I have in my mind one woman who makes smears, or cottage cheese, thus using both milk and cream. She delivers it to her customers in shining pails, and she cannot make enough to meet her demand. On another farm near me the milk is all made into ice cream and delivered to regular customers. It is put into cans holding a pint, quart, half-gallon or more; each can put into a pail and packed in ice, so it keeps nicely for several hours after it is delivered. I do not advise every one to rush into this kind of work, but every small town will have numerous families who do not keep a cow, and consequently must buy these things or go without. Many of these families are only too glad to make arrangements to take such things on certain days of each week, and by so doing they know what to depend on for the table, and the one who prepares it knows just how much he has sale for. To the one who delivers it in neat shape and promptly according to agreement, there are good prices to be had in almost any small town. Those living near the large cities or towns, of course, have their regular "market days" to help them disposed of such things. While on the subject of milk, let me say to those who cannot churn as often as it should be done, that every time you milk add a cupful of new milk to your cream. It seems to freshen the cream, and the butter will be far better and come easier.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Something About Carpets.

Unless carpets have been woven in breadths of the desired length and width for a room, nearly every one getting them ready to put down finds it a difficult matter to keep the edges from fraying as soon as they are cut. To prevent this, measure the breadth to be cut off, and before cutting it run a double row of stitching, with the sewing machine, on each side of the line where it is to be cut off. Cut it between the rows of stitching; it can then be bound, or hemmed, as desired, and it will not fray or ravel at the ends.

A durable and nice-looking stair-carpet may be easily and cheaply made when one is making rag carpet by having a pretty stripe of dark colors woven, as wide as you wish your stair-carpet to be, alternating with a stripe, say two inches wide, using string, warp, or old yarn instead of rags for filling.

When enough to make the length desired has been woven, stitch with the sewing machine twice across each place where the twine or warp has been woven in, cut the stripes apart between the rows of stitching and hem the warp stripe down; then sew the ends of the stripes so formed together, and you will have a stair-carpet that not only looks well but that will wear as long as two of the ordinary kind.

Household Hints.

A small bag of sulphur kept in a drawer will prove an absolute preventive to red ants.

Sprained ankle has been cured in an hour by showering with hot water poured from a height of a few feet.

Common washing soda and boiling water should be used to rinse all the waste pipes at least once a week or ten days.

It is said that whole cloves put into a chest with woolen goods are a better preventative against moths than cedar shavings, tobacco or camphor.

Silver spoons and forks in daily use may be kept bright by leaving them in strong borax water several hours. The water should be boiling when they are put in.

Fuel can be saved on ironing day by placing over the iron an old tin bucket or similar vessel bottom side up. You need a thick iron-holder, lined with paper, to handle them with when heated in this way.

FOR FEMININE READERS

SUITABLE GARMENTS FOR JULY AND AUGUST

At the Fashionable Resorts of America—Observations of a Society Leader—Sweet Simplicity Suggested by Passing Strings Under the Chin—Possibilities of the Hat—Modest, Jaunty, or Utilitarian, as the Wearer Chooses.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]



Of course any ingenious woman can devise ways to adapt the ideas embodied in this and the other toilets to her own requirements.

The second toilet sketched is composed of a bodice and trained skirt of pale-pink satin, brocaded with a feather design in black velvet. A band of feathers is placed round the hem of the skirt, while the bodice is finished with black fringes. This belle, like the others, carries a fan, for that is a necessity for the purposes of evening dress. White fans are no longer in vogue, unless delicately painted, and with pearl sticks of that rosy white hue, or of deep coral, which certainly adds to the beauty of a deep rose-colored fan, upon which spangles of even pearl may be sewn. There is a mode of attaching bouquets of yellow roses to fans of black ostrich tips with



A FEATHERED DRESS.

a most delicate invisible wire, which dangles in an artistic fashion; and yellow goes almost invariably with black. The third summer dance dress has a bodice of pale-blue satin, embroidered with white, and having a pattern on it in pale yellow and darker blue. The petticoat is also in pale-blue satin, embroidered with flowers and leaves in pearls as designed. The train is of pale-blue brocade, while the sleeves and bodice trimmings are of white silk crepe de chine. A necklace is the chief jewelry worn with this gown. As to such adornments, few people have any idea of the extent to which rich women wear paste jewels.

The two pretty heads of little girls are topped with two typical summer hats, the shapes of which give ample shade to the face. One has its brim turned up behind, above the childishly braided hair, and is trimmed with ribbon and a few flowers. The other is more severe in outlines, but an abundance of white gauze softens the effect, and it is becoming to the juvenile face and the loose hair.

Headgear is an important feature of dress at all times, and especially in summer, when elaborate and ornate embellishments are seasonably permissible.



A SUMMER DANCE TOILET.

A mere head covering had a primitive excuse for its existence, but that has long been lost sight of in its object of

framing, settling off, or concealing the face. The hat whose wide brim is drawn down at the sides, and held down by strings passing under the chin, always will give demureness and modesty to a visage. With many women such demureness and such modesty is most bewitching coquetry. Any style of hat that gives an oval frame to the upper part of the face imparts this suggestion of sweet simplicity. Any head covering that has strings passing under the chin, or that by any device covers the portion of cheek and neck from tip of ear to beneath the chin gives the same effect, because it further suggests the oval. Since that most dainty part of woman, the nape of the neck, is awkwardly concealed by the down-reaching brim in the back, this brim must be cut away, and cut as high up away as seems pretty. Of course, if modesty again assails the wearer, she can hang a semi-transparent curtain over that pretty rounded bit of neck and its curl or so. But let us hope modesty will not assail her in that way. Robbed of the shielding arched brim, the hat begins to savor confessedly of coquetry. When the brim flares from the face it becomes



JUVENILE MILLINERY.

a challenge to attention instead of a shy deprecation of it, so much so that strings tying under the chin seem out of the question. Such a hat is daring, saucy, bold, heroic, majestic, as the temper and temperament of the wearer makes it. Directly the brim disappears, or half droops, the head covering grows coquettish, half demure, half provocative. The lofty crown gives height and quaintness, and, if Dame Fashion says so, "style." The hat that is reduced to a mere crown becomes an ornament and not a covering, and by its adjustment and the decrees of fashion is or is not becoming.

The present style of headgear is by all odds coquettish, by reason of the closing brim, the bits of airy, erratic, and independent upright points, the crisp fluffiness, the pointed turns of the brim, and the open crown, displaying the hair it is supposed to cover. The hat whose brim turns up abruptly at the back, and slants or points down in front, has—whether the wearer will or no—a dashing, devil-may-care effect. The hat that sits roundly on the forehead, either brimless or like a sailor hat, is bound to be jaunty and business-like, if it is worn at all in the spirit of its shape. The hat which, when tipped back, displays the fluff of front hair is confessedly a bid for admiration of that fluff. The leg-horn hat will always be ingenious, modest and young-looking so long as its wide, flexible brim droops free and its low crown avoids suggesting height or dignity. A mannish hat is utilitarian, trimmed jaunty or rakish, as the wearer may make it. A hood drawn close emphasizes the oval of a face and without relief—if, then, a face is plump and young, a close-drawn hood becomes it well. If it isn't, oh! how such a hood reminds you of the fact. Whatever hood hides the face loosely in its folds,



A LACE-TRIMMED HAT.

letting the hair about brow, neck and ears add to the softness of the shadows, is picturesquely becoming in its suggestion of protection and reserve. Any hat that follows simply the lines of the head, the close-drawn, smooth hair doing the same, is trim, gentlemanly, or lady-like, as the wearer makes it. The hat with transparent brim, which, though drooping, lets the eyes glance through, is bound to be deliciously seductive, unless worn by a woman who does not appreciate the possibilities of her chapeau. The narrow brim, which from the hat's being tipped forward makes a sharp line across the eyes, sets them off well, and makes a glance upward piquant, while the same glance toward the edge of a brim curved around the face would seem saintly. Whatever headdress conceals or covers closely all parts of the face except the features of sense (eyes, nose and mouth) is austere, religious or childlike, as the wearer conveys it, but it can hardly be coquettish. These general rules of effect do not change, though fashion makes her own adaptation of them.

DAISY DART.

"My husband is the dearest, most considerate man in the world." "How does he show it?" "He knows I hate tobacco smoke in the house and so he goes to the club every night after supper and smokes there."

GRINDSTONE—No flies on this weather. Kiljordan—No, but a few days like this will bring 'em, .

THE Farmer's Wife.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

TERMS: 50 Cents per Year, in Advance.
To Clubs of Five or more, 40 Cents.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

25 Editors, Contributors and Correspondents.

N. B. P. A., K. R. P. A.

Entered at the postoffice in Topeka as second class matter.

INSTRUCTIONS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

THE NAMES OF ALL SUBSCRIBERS are registered as soon as received.

POSTAGE.—The postage to all parts of the United States and Canada is prepaid by the publishers, except in Topeka, Kan. City subscribers are required to add 12 cents to the subscription price to cover delivery charges. Subscribers in Foreign Countries must add 3 cents for each year, or 24 cents for the year, to the subscription price, for postage.

REMITTANCES should be made by Express Money Order, Post Office Money Order, or Draft on New York, payable to order of I. W. Pack, or by Registered Letter. Either of the above forms insures absolute safety from losses by mail.

POSTAGE STAMPS will be received the same as cash for the fractional parts of a dollar, and in any small amount when it is impossible for patrons to send bills, silver, or Postal Note. We prefer those of the one cent or two cent denominations.

BLUE WRAPPER.—The receipt of your paper in a Blue Wrapper indicates that your subscription has expired, and should be renewed at your earliest convenience, so that there may be no delay in the receipt of the next issue.

PLEASE BE PARTICULAR when sending your subscription, to state with what issue you desire to commence.

MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL.—In every letter that you write us, never fail to give your full address, plainly written (in ink), name, post office, county, and State.

How Much Will You Do

To circulate a paper with the foregoing principles and aims? It needs your aid and by subscribing for it and getting others to subscribe, you may bring a blessing to your homes and to your neighbors' homes.

Than the foregoing, no grander re-tine of principles were ever promulgated. If you favor them, order THE FARMER'S WIFE, and aid a fearless paper to accomplish a noble duty.

WE STAND FOR

FREE Coinage for the People.
PROHIBITION for the Nation.
LOWER Rates for Transportation.
SERVICE Pension for the Soldiers.
FIFTY Dollars per Capita.
PROTECTION for Industries.
ONE Flag for North and South.
DEATH for Trusts and Combinations.
HOME Dealing for Home Making.
EQUAL Suffrage for All Citizens.
AND Education for all.
FOR the Farmers and all useful Laborers of the country.
SOCIAL Purity and Home Protection.
HONEST Business and an Honest Ballot.
FAIR Play to all People of every race and both sexes.

It Gives Each Month

A FEW of the most Notable Events, especially in the line of Social Reform. Some of the best things said and done by good men and women of the land. STORIES and poetry for our young folks.

EVENTS and interests, Out and About.

SELECTIONS for declamation in schools and public recitation.

HINTS on good health and household interests.

Our Intention.

The desiderata for a paper intended for family reading are simple. They consist simply of the best reading at the least expense; and not only the purest and most innocent reading, but with an interest unimpaired by its harmlessness. Such a paper must be spirited and interesting, without being viciously or unhealthily stimulating. It must avoid prossiness on the one hand and sensationalism on the other.

It is this sort of a publication that THE FARMER'S WIFE is, and it is alone in the field.

Every line of type in this paper is the result of deliberation and close, critical scrutiny. The subjects of its stories are selected with abundant care, and their execution guarded by every precaution towards the production of a perfect publication for the family circle. To make THE FARMER'S WIFE worthy of its name is no easy task.

Facts are indisputable evidence. Study this number of THE FARMER'S WIFE and be convinced that ours is no idle boast.

Our Purpose.

The purpose of the publishers is to provide the amplest variety and scope of brief fiction, both for the purpose of increasing the variety of this paper and of affording opportunities for comparison and criticism as to the styles and methods of the masters of modern light literature. The stories selected and pledged for publication will, in every case, be completely representative of their authors in their happiest form.

We want the girls to act as agents. To every one that will send us five subscribers at fifty cents each we will send a copy free for one year.

Our Future.

We are unable to forecast, to any certain extent, the program for the future. Suffice it will be a most brilliant one for it will include the best in its line that the literary and intellectual activity of the day provides. No source of supply has been left unexplored. The brightest talents have been levied upon, and a long list of favorites in the field of fiction, and of new men and women whose merit is destined to place them, among the favorites, is the result. That the program will receive constant applications and improvements goes without saying, but even in its present form it will be found exceptionally attractive.

Our Field.

In the field of short stories, complete in one number, provisions have been made for representing writers from all parts of America, letters from some of the best woman writers in the land.

Our Correspondents

Are among the most illustrious names in the world of letters. These will be like the other works, varied in character and only of the loftiest merit. An exacting critical taste has been brought to bear on their selection, with the effect that they represent in themselves the choicest literature of the time.

THE various departments of this paper have also been carefully considered with a view to their revision, expansion and improvement. They will be found in every way up to the high standard established by the rest of THE FARMER'S WIFE, and to display the same qualities for originality, brilliancy and freshness. Other departments than those already in existence will be added. We desire to make THE FARMER'S WIFE the best publication of its kind in the country; we propose also to make it the most widely known and popular.

THE papers opposing the Alliance are gloating over the fact that this year is a year of abundant crops and fruits, and that such being the case it will break up the Alliance. Queer isn't it. Just as though these old parties had anything to do with the production of crops. Do they want to infer that they also control the power of the Almighty and can have an abundant yield or no yield at all at their option. We will admit that they control the markets of the world, and fix the price and grade the quality, but this is rapidly drifting out of their hands and into the hands of the producers. No, the farmers and laborers are not blaming you for poor crops, nor are they giving you credit for their success in this direction, they blame you for the unjust laws that you have passed against them, and when they ask a remedy you say it is unconstitutional; that they have no rights that you can or will respect, and when the farmer is hard up you say, "Oh it is a failure of crops;" when there is an abundant crop you say, "Overproduction; we will take all you raise for about one-half the cost of production, store it in our immense warehouses. You must let us have it for you have your taxes and interest to pay, and if you don't pay we will foreclose, and then when you have fixed everything up square, we will loan you money enough back at about twenty-four per cent. to buy enough grain, at three times the price you sold to us, for your seed and to keep your family and teams another year. We will attend to this, it is our business. You just attend to your farming. If we run short of money we will call on Wall street, if Wall street runs short they will call on the government, and the government must respond or there will be a great panic, you know." And so it has been going, year in and year out until us farmers are tired of the whole business and have quit the old parties for good. We will go to the government ourselves direct and see if we can not have the warehouses and the money, and see whether the constitution provides for the speculator alone or whether the producer has not got a living show on this earth.

Mrs. MARION TOD, of Michigan, is now in Iowa addressing the people on behalf of the great farmer movement. The people of Iowa are rallying in great numbers, and Mrs. Tod is gathering them in by the hundreds. Let the good work go on; the women are in it.

Farmer's Wife—Then you don't think a woman can keep a secret?
Banker—Well, that has been my experience with them.

F. W.—I know thousands that can and do keep secrets.

Banker.—I don't know where you would go to find them.

F. W.—Why, they live right here in Kansas, and belong to the Farmer's Alliance.

NEXT to the Alliance women there is probably no one thing that has hurt the Republican party in Kansas as the Topeka Daily Capital.

THE freedom of woman should never be interfered with so long as she does nothing to destroy herself or injure others.

THE woman's voice will be heard all over the land, and in all political gatherings from now until the close of the great political war in 1892.

THE FARMER'S WIFE is your help-mate in time of need. Every woman should take it and read it.

THE men have done the voting since the foundation of the government, and a pretty mess they have got us in; don't you think so, brothers.

"God helps those who help themselves." The farmers in Kansas last fall organized for self-protection, and went to work in earnest and by their votes showed that they were sincere, and the Lord answered their prayers, not only by giving them control of the State government but by sending them a bountiful crop. Remember, dear readers, to vote and work for those that earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, and in 1892 our heavenly father will send his blessing to those who vote against the money-changers and for the rights of the common people.

THE State lecturer of the Minnesota Farmer's Alliance is a woman.

SENATOR PEPPER owes his election to the brave women of Kansas.

It is said that John Sherman, of Ohio, after the election of 1892 will be like Ingalls, a statesman out of a job.

The farmer gets but little here below;
His share is always small,
For doesn't everybody know
The shlylocks and railroads get it all.

THIS paper not only circulates largely in Kansas but scores of subscriptions are coming in from every State and Territory.

Mrs. ANNIE L. DIGGS is in Washington, D. C., where she will make her headquarters for the summer.

Mrs. S. E. V. EMERY addressed about 10,000 people on the fourth of July at Emporia, Kansas.

THERE are twenty-two Alliance papers in Kansas edited by women.

Mrs. EMMA GHENT-CURTIS, of Colorado, is a member of the National Committee of the People's party.

A JOINT debate between a man by the name of Dunbar and Mrs. Lease took place at Concordia on the 22nd of July. Dunbar says he will never tackle a woman again on the money question.

WE would advise McKinley and Sherman to stand aside, for the train is coming around the curve, it is loaded down with Alliance women who will rally around the flag in Ohio next month. Their mission will be in the interest of Katie and the babies. The Alliance harvest is already at hand, the reapers will be many, and the women will carry in the sheaves, and save Ohio from the jaws of death and sorrow, and redeem the state from democracy and out of the control of Tariff McKinley and Wall Street John Sherman. Yes, they are coming, look out for them.

Penwomen.

Many women are to-day employed in earning their living with the pen. In 1702 a lady established a newspaper in London, as she said "To save the people from one-half the impertinences they received." The first newspaper in Rhode Island, was established by a woman in 1722. One of the first and ablest law journals was established by a woman. The Union Signal is edited by women and is one of the best and most successful newspapers published. During the last decade there has been a large influx of penwomen on the daily newspapers. The public demands gossip and light reading. Woman's taste and acquisitions fit her for the work.

Woman can thus be a blessing or a curse. If she has a low idea of the mission of the daily newspaper, her writings will be low. She can either lift up or hurl down. But penwomen have not attained unto good positions as writers or reporters without overcoming difficulties. One lady in applying for work on a daily newspaper, was sent to report a horse race. Before going she spent several hours in reading "horse" and did her work so well that she was employed. Another did likewise about mechanics and was equally successful. One of the best lady writers on the Mail and Express is a colored woman. When Mr. Nickerson, the proprietor of the New Orleans Picayune, died it was burdened with a debt of \$30,000. His wife took hold of the paper, paid off the indebtedness and now has a good paying property. Mrs. Frank Leslie has been equally successful. So also has a host of others in all departments of literature. If she is first womanly, she can be what she will with success.

MRS. HERRICK'S BABY.

Its Advent Causes a Genuine Sensation in Carterville.

[Written for This Paper.]



THIS is a hot, dusty summer day, and along the whole straggling length of the one street of the little mining camp but two living creatures are visible. From the open windows of the Mermaid and White Elephant saloons comes a

hum of lazy voices whose owners are doubtless playing freeze-out for the drinks; aside from this, the motley cluster of log houses and "A" tents partakes largely of the silence popularly attributed to a cemetery.

Of the two animate objects on the street, one is "Gawge," the huge Ethiopian who officiates as presiding genius of the culinary department at Peter Hoskins' boarding house, near by. He, after the fashion of his race, is lying on a bench, face downward, taking an audible siesta, with the dense rays of the scorching sun beating unheeded upon his broad back. The other creature is the saddle-horse belonging to Doc Starr, the physician from the neighboring camp of Anaconda; this animal, tied in front of the one-story and two-room residence of Homely Herrick, is busily engaged in brushing off the torturing armies of flies which beset him.

Homely Herrick is a leading citizen and a very important personage, indeed, in Carterville and all the camps around. Not that he possesses any unusual charms of mind, manner or person—not in the least; for he is lazy, ugly, drunken and shiftless to a degree seldom known. But, what exalts him in the eyes of all his fellow-citizens is the fact that he is the proud husband of the only woman within a hundred miles or more—hence he is a person to be looked up to, and his opinion, even at his drunkest, is accepted as the utterance of an oracle.

Mrs. Herrick is not a goddess, although any man in Carterville or anywhere else who says anything calculated to cast a shadow of doubt upon the divinity she is supposed to possess, might as well select his last resting-place about the time he utters the sacrilegious words. In fact, this fair creature is a fat, coarse, densely ignorant Cornish woman, who sometimes uses cuss words, and is as unprepossessing personally as her spouse—perhaps more so.



"BOYS, BABY AT HERRICK'S!"

She also has a very depressing effect on the scales in Carterville, inasmuch as she tips the beam to the tune of something like twenty-two stone.

But she is a woman, and, as the sole representative of her sex in this wild little camp, is gazed upon by the four hundred men of Carterville with feelings akin to worship; and the lucky man who is so fortunate as to receive the lady's gracious permission to carry her bundles home from the store is for days thereafter the object of vividly-green jealousy on the part of his companions.

A figure emerges from the front door of the Herrick mansion. It is Doc Starr, who hastily mounts his horse and gallops wildly up the street, followed by a swirling cloud of white dust.

"Gawge," snoring on the bench, awakens from his slumber and gazes at the coming horseman in blinking surprise, for Doc Starr is usually merciful unto his beast, and this unwonted haste on his part, on such a hot day, astonished the colored gentleman.

The physician draws rein at the Mermaid, throws his reins over a post, and rushes into the barroom, where he brings all the miners to their feet by yelling, in a manner entirely at variance with professional ethics: "Boys! Baby at Herrick's!"

There is a wild rush, and the bar and the card-tables are deserted, the bartender coming with the rest, and they almost crush the bearer of the wonderful news in their eagerness to get near him.

"Sho!" "Do tell!" "Great Scott!" "By gosh!" "Why in Texas don't you give Doc a chance?" "Boy, or girl?" (This Doc hesitatingly.)

"Girl!" yells Doc, proudly, "born last night. Come on, boys—let's liquor up." But in the wild shout which follows his announcement the invitation passes unheeded.

Then there is a brief consultation with the physician. Yes, Mrs. Herrick

is sitting up, and is well enough to receive visitors, he thinks. The news spread like wildfire, and in less time than it takes to tell it, there is an excited mob of men—almost three hundred of them—in the street, whither they have flocked from saloons, stores and boarding houses.

Doc Starr, Pete Hoskins and Heavy Fairbank, the rotund proprietor of the Mermaid, are appointed an interviewing committee to appraise the happy parents of the intentions of the mob and are hurrying down the street toward the Herrick abode. They return soon with the desired permission, and the eager but now quiet procession moves rapidly along, headed by the committee and Clip-car Tomkins, the gentleman who runs the White Elephant.

The doors of the Herrick home are opened wide, the one for the worshippers to enter by and the other for an exit. The procession halts and the four gentlemen leading it enter to take their look at the little, red, ugly, blinking thing which Mrs. Herrick proudly holds in her arms.

Doc Starr has seen it before, and may see it any time, so he does not linger; Hoskins and Fairbank, being bachelors, merely look curiously at the little creature and pass on, feeling queer. But Tomkins is said to have a wife and family somewhere back in the "states," and a hungry, heart-starved feeling wells up in his breast and two big tears start from the keen eyes that have not known them for years. Tomkins looks long and wistfully—then the crowd outside tells him to hurry. He stoops hastily over the babe, kisses it bashfully, and, with something like a sob, grabs a handful



"HERE, BUY SOMETHING FOR THE KID!"

of coin and nuggets from his pocket, throws it into the lap of the astonished Mrs. Herrick and says: "Git somethin' fer th' kid," and rushes out.

And so all the rest of the afternoon the wondering, curious throng goes in and out of the little room, each one leaving a remembrance behind him, until Mrs. Herrick's lap overflows, and then a vacant chair and a wooden table are strewn with little sacks of gold dust and littered with nuggets and coin. It is more money than the poor couple ever dreamed of having all at once, and Mrs. Herrick sits in stupefied amazement and her wondering spouse hastens down street to spend part of his suddenly-acquired fortune for whisky.

And the miners come in, four at a time, to see and be conquered—old men, young men, ignorant miners and men whose faces, if shaven, would be token their owners gentlemen by birth and education. Married men, some of them whose throats feel choky and stifled as they look upon this tiny creature and think of their own little ones at home, far away, and they leave the house lingeringly and sneak off by themselves to have a good, lonesome, comfortable think. Young men, some of them hardly more than boys, also come in and see this baby with strange feelings in their hearts, and go away ashamed of themselves, somehow, though they know not why. As they join their friends afterward they endeavor to assume an air of cheerful nonchalance they are far from feeling.

There is no procession back up the street. The men who marched together down to Herrick's awhile ago go away alone, or in quiet groups which soon separate. Somehow nobody feels sociable, and Heavy Fairbank and Clip-car Tomkins as they sit before their respective places of business in the evening, think a great deal, but do not notice how dull trade is.

The little red baby, in the midst of plenty where poverty has reigned before, squalls and howls and makes night hideous just as other babies do, never knowing how many sweet and tender recollections she has caused to wake in the rugged breasts of the throng of hardy, reckless, careless men who gathered this day to do her honor.

And Mr. and Mrs. Homely Herrick have issued "P. P. C.'s"—verbal—to their many friends. They are going back to the "states" and Carterville mourns.

R. L. KETCHUM.

The "Glove Tree."

The extremely particular woman will find use for what the clever designer calls the glove tree. This is a plaster cast of the owner's hand, over which she stretches her gloves as she removes them. Of course it is necessary to have a pair of the models and several gloves may be drawn over them at the same time. The virtue of this invention is said to be in the fact that gloves so cared for retain their shape and flexibility much longer than when they are rolled into the customary careless folds.

[FOR THE FARMER'S WIFE.]

TRIBUTE TO GENIUS.

Respectfully dedicated to Mrs. M. E. Lease.

I have heard of a dog that barked at the moon
And disturbed the sweet stillness of night;
His envious howls, like the cry of the loon,
Were sent forth 'gainst the sweet queen of light.
But tranquil and fair sailed the beautiful moon
O'er the trackless expanse of the sky,
And disdained not to shed on the envious cur
Her luminous beams from on high.

I have heard of the mud-fowls and harsh-voiced jays,
Who watched the proud eagle on tireless wing
Soar fearless and far in the deep blue away,
While their envious noise hid a covert sting;
But the eagle sailed on through empyrean blue,
And unflinchingly gazed on the fires of the sun,
While the jackdaws and jays, and fussy hens, too,
Groveled down in the earth, searching foul scandal crumbs.

I have seen the foul spiders, loathsome and black,
Gather poison most deadly from beautiful bloom,
While the bright, busy honey-bee with gold on his back
Would glean riches most sweet where the spiders found doom.
Oh, thus it is ever foul envy and malice
Would fain spread their shade on genius' stamped brow—
Would fain turn the wine in life's golden chalice
Into tears sad and bitter if they but knew how.
But high on the ramparts of fame and of learning
Thy footsteps shall press o'er the plottings of hate;
The lamp of thy genius still steadily burning,
Revered, loved and honored; this, this be thy fate.

Topeka

HALL.

[FOR THE FARMER'S WIFE.]

Woman's Opportunity.

MRS. NETTIE S. NUTT.

Few women realize the grandeur of the age in which we live. Standing upon the threshold of a new era, opening up to man grander opportunities and higher and nobler civilization. It is given to woman to guide the child-like, uplift the fallen and encourage the weak. A no period has woman's influence had a wider scope than at the present day. As the dispenser of Christian charity, the universal healer of the sores of the world, the field of opportunity is large; while new opportunities are constantly opening up as we near the approaching dawn. The world-wide industrial agitation which is testing human civilization, is daily crying out to woman for her aid and influence, and she who fails to see in it but a political struggle for party supremacy is shortsighted and misses the glories of the dawn of an era in which we have the promise of the "restitution of all things," when woman purified and ennobled, shaking off the accursed garments of sin, shall be restored to her original position beside man, not as a necessary appendage to his happiness, but as his companion, his helpmeet and his equal. To woman it is given to aid in the ushering in of this new age. The crying need for the services of woman in this industrial agitation—which is the great heart throbs of the world climbing upward towards the plateau of perfect civilization where love and justice are the rulers of mankind. The convulsions of mother earth as she travails in the birthpains of earth's crowning era, which shall restore perfect manhood and place woman in her rightful place as the beauty and glory of the human race is daily increasing, and no woman of to-day need fold her hands and feel that life is vain.

The great Alliances open to every farmer's wife the door of opportunity to cast her mite into the treasury for the support of Christian principles as the ruling force among men. The rapid increase of destitution, intemperance and crime, cries out to woman with a loud wail for the oil of Christian charity and the scourge of righteous indignation which shall drive out their producers. Upon every intelligent woman of to-day rests a mighty responsibility since to woman it is given to aid in the enlightenment of the sons of men, swinging outward the gates of a glorious future as the inward swinging gates close in a buried past. O, woman! lift up thine head and gird thy loins anew! Stretch out thine hand to grasp the mighty opportunities, and, pouring the oil of womanly sympathy upon earth's sores, heal them and restore to the race the virtues of perfect manhood. As by woman's temptation man fell, so by her influence let man be lifted up and restored to purity. Let no woman say earth hath no need of her work, but lift up your eyes and view the grandeur of the age in which you live; thrust in your sickle to harvest the golden grain of the closing age; and march rejoicing with labor's triumphant host through the open gateway of the new era. Give voice, O, woman, against the crying evils of our land, and by your sympathy and influence help struggling man to drive out the prejudices of ignorance, seat liberty again upon her throne and lead justice within our legislative halls. Bring in your sheafs through the open gateway of a grand future, and share in the feast given by an enlightened people in honor of liberty and justice, newly crowned by a universal fraternity.

[FOR THE FARMER'S WIFE.]

DAWN.

ANNIE L. DICOS.

The night is gone, the day is here;
Let no one doubt, let no one fear.
The child is born that as man shall see
The slaves of drudgery all set free.
Free to learn, to labor, to strive
On a higher plane to keep souls alive.
The body has claimed all the bread of life
And the hungry world lies fed on strife.
But sure as we breathe we soon shall find
The new struggle will be of nobler kind.
Thank God, the strong will soon help the weak.
Thank God, the lowliest soon may speak.
And the listening ear of the elder brother
Will soon heed the cry of child and mother.
Then the glad old world will upward bound
With courage and hope on the next high round.

A NOVEL DEFENSE.

How a Frightened Girl Saved the China Bank.



YES, it was rather a novel defense, and the strangest part of it is, that she never thought of using it as such. Alice Weston lived in an old fashioned country house, built some five or six miles distant from any other habitation. Her father and mother, being old-fashioned, too, always retired to bed at nine o'clock; her brother and his wife did the same, and generally she was the last waking thing about the place.

On this particular night Alice was sitting before the halfburned embers of the parlor fire, after all the rest had retired, leisurely combing her long, black hair, and dreaming, as maidens will, of anything and everything.

The room was in a sort of lurid darkness, illuminated now and again by transient flashes of light from a bank of unburned coal at the very back of the grate, which now and again sent up spears of white flame to play upon the warm, red window curtains, and the dark tablecloth, and the crimson wall paper.

Everything glowed red in the room save one small white mound in the corner beside a wide sofa, and Alice knew that to be Baby Weston's little cradle, where he generally spent his days kicking or vocally employed while his mother pursued her usual household avocations.

Baby Weston was now, of course, sleeping upstairs, and the cradle was empty.

When Alice had dreamed to her heart's content, and was preparing to leave the room, it suddenly occurred to her to gather up the glowing heap of coals into the shovel and carry them up to her own bedroom stove, as the night was chilly.

She proceeded to do so, and raised the sulphurous pyramid in her hand.

As she elevated the shovel a light flame burst all over the top of the pile, and for an instant the whole room was illuminated by it.

In that instant Alice, looking by chance toward the cradle, thought she saw a second white object in the corner. She lowered the shovel so that the fumes might escape up the chimney, and looked more carefully.

Assuredly there was something white beside the cradle—something surely not there a few minutes ago!

Alice's heart, which was as timid as that of a hare, began to beat very fast. What could it be? Had they forgotten



SHE RAISED THE SULPHUROUS PYRAMID.

to take the baby up to bed, and had he fallen out of the cradle?

All at once she saw, or thought she saw, the cradle move.

Scarcely waiting to reason, only conscious of a horrified conviction that Master Baby had been overlooked, and had consequently overtaken by way of revenge, Alice, shovel in hand, went over to the corner, and stooped to examine the mysterious white object.

She found a man's face. His eyes staring up in mute terror, his countenance ghastly and bloodless, the rough black hair which garnished cheek, chin and lips fairly bristling—this agreeable image glared up at the fiery avalanche about to be thrown upon him, and at the wrathful woman with the long, flowing hair, and opened his

mouth in a frantic but dumb appeal for mercy.

As for Alice, she was as far from thinking of aggressive measures as the mouse beneath the paw of its devourer.

If she could have run away she would thankfully have done so, but her limbs seemed petrified.

Here was some terrible robber in the house, with intent to steal the contents of her father's wallet (it was well known that he had sold a pair of fat oxen the previous day, and that he would put his money in a china savings bank on the parlor mantel), and the intruder had crawled under the sofa until the family should have retired, and fallen asleep, and, doubtless, the noise she had made in putting the coals on the shovel had awakened him.

Of course, he would arise and make an end of her, and then carry off the spoil, and her afflicted, bereft and beggared relatives would find in the morning a bleeding piece of clay.

"For Heaven's sake, let me off," gasped the monster, breaking in upon her sad reverie, "and I'll never try the like again."

With the blue flames flickering upon her white, set face, and the red cinders dropping unheeded, the puissant avenger moved back, and the man crawled out from his hiding-place and gathered himself up.

When Alice saw the size of him (he was at least six feet) she would have got into a nutshell, had it been within the bounds of possibility; but she could only gaze up at him, her eyes wide and awful, the shovel unconsciously clutched in her hand.

"Show me the way out, ma'am," muttered the robber, "and on my Bible oath I'll not lay hand on the value of a pin's point."

Urged to flight by the impetus of great fear, the panic-stricken captor moved among the dusky furniture as if her legs worked by galvanism, and the panic-stricken captive slouched close beside her, his eyes bulging at every sound, the drops of perspiration streaming from his forehead.

Also the sulphurous smoke, which now plentifully wafted backward in his nostrils from that shovel, caused such an insupportable tickling therein that it required much caution to avoid loud and fatal sneezing.

Through the long, draughty hall where the boards creaked appallingly beneath their tread, these two timid ones passed, and reached the locked front-door, and while Alice gazed up



"SHOW ME THE WAY OUT, MA'AM."

the bedroom stairs in a silent agony of longing, the rascal clutched the key, in a spasm of thankfulness.

"By golly! you're a good 'un!" muttered he, wrenching round the lock, "an' I'll never come after the old chap's chancy bank as long's you're here, so help me Bob!"

With one terrified, backward glance at the dread vision of wrath and its fiery weapon, he tore out at the door, and clattered down the frozen road, leaving Alice staring after him like a person in a trance.

Of course, she recovered herself in time to alarm the household and have the rascal caught?

Not she. She carried the shovel of cinders back to the parlor, put them in the grate, and sank down on the hearth-rug in a swoon, while the cold winter wind blew in at the open hall door, and a dozen thieves might have plundered the house twice over.

But at last her brother, roused by the repeated slamming of doors and the whistle of the icy air through his own keyhole, came down to reconnoiter, found affairs as described, and filled with amazement made all fast.

Never was there so timorous a guardian, never a house so effectually guarded, and yet she never dreamed of defense.—Annie Ashmore, in N. Y. Weekly.

It Depends on the Child.

A man down east has invented a washing-machine, the motive power of which is a swing in which a child is placed. The child swings to and fro, and the motion causes the machine to run, with the result that the family washing is done up in good shape. As long as the child does not know that it is doing any work it would seem that this would be a good scheme; but those who are familiar with the nature of children will readily see that as soon as the child finds out that the swing is connected with a washing-machine, it will suddenly take a strong dislike to the amusement of swinging and get out of it by some excuse or another.—Peck's Sun.

We will send THE FARMER'S WIFE, on trial, to January 1st, 1892, for 25c.

THE LITTLE LASS IN PINK.

A peerless pearl of beauty,
A jewel of romance!
Who would not ride in tourney
To gain her winsome glance?
Who would not be a minstrel,
The golden rhymes to link,
And sing her praise in merry lays—
The little lass in pink!

So tiny are her glovelets,
So dainty are her shoes,
I throw the pinks wrought them
Beneath the midnight moon;
And o'er the elfin stitches
They sang, with many a wink,
"We twine a twist that none resist
The little lass in pink."

She hath a witching dimple;
Now was it not a sin
That when the fairies crowned her
They put that dimple in?
The heartaches it hath given
It grieves my soul to think;
She hath no care how lovers fare—
The little lass in pink.

Her smile is like a dewdrop
That glistens in the morn.
Her frown—no eye hath seen it:
She never looks in scorn.
Her footsteps fall like rose leaves
Beside the fountain's brink.
The gallants sigh as she goes by—
The little lass in pink.

After the revel's over,
When stars grow dim above,
And slumber's drowsy fingers
Have kissed the eyes we love,
Her gallant cavaliers,
Her parting beakers clink:
"May time tread light and never blight
The little lass in pink!"
—Samuel McInturn Peck, in Harper's Bazar.

THE TRUNDLE-BED VALLEY.

I know a little valley, in among the mountains
A trundle-bed for Natur's babes with grass
green coverlid,
All buttoned down 'th tulips, an' all trimmed
with dandelion,
A crib for Natur's child, like me, to toddle to
and fro on.

I love to watch the coverlid sewed with the lily's
stem
An' the trout brook is its bindin' that curves
'way aroun' its hem.

W'en the burden is too heavy for my heart an'
han' an' head,
I jest choke down my tired sobs an' seek my
trundle-bed.

Four big mountains are its bed-posts, an' down
through its awning high
The sun shines like a drowsy-plin in the buzzum
of the sky,
An' it shines so warm an' frien'ly where my
coverlid is spread
Thet I don't need any candle w'en I seek my
trundle-bed.

Mother Natur' loves her child'en, so the good
of soul has spread
Tiger-lily-tangled bed-quilts over my big trun-
dle-bed;
An' to give her fretful youngster no excuse for
being cross,
She has stuffed a lazy piller with the softest
kind of moss.

So, w'en I'm torn an' tired, do my weary foot-
steps tread
Up the pussy-willow valley to my trundle-
bed;
Mother Natur' bends her face down, and she
seems to love me so
Thet I rise, and toddle bravely all the way I
have to go!

—S. W. Foss, in Yankee Blade.

LATEST NEWS.

Condensed for Convenience of Hurried Readers.

The World's Fair directors have decided, to place the art palace in Jackson park. This finally shuts out the lake front as a partial site for the fair.

A strike is threatened at St. Joseph, Mo., because the company has demanded bonds from the conductors on street cars.

The tribunal of the Seine sentenced a German named Schneider to five years' imprisonment for taking photographs of French fortifications. The trial took place with closed doors.

Five society young people were floating in a boat on the river at Cincinnati when they were run into by a passing barge. All were drowned.

The coffee crop of Brazil is very light this year, the result of disorganization of labor.

Typhoid fever is raging at Valley Falls, six miles north of Providence, R. I. Thirty-six persons are down with the disease. The cause of the epidemic has been traced to a contaminated well.

A grand requiem mass was celebrated in the city of Mexico for ex-Emperor Maximilian and the two generals, Mexia and Miramon, who were shot with him, on the twenty-fourth anniversary of their death.

A servant girl visited the zoological gardens at Frankfurt, Germany, and, unseen by any one, took off her clothing and jumped into the bear pit. Her mangled body was found in the pit next morning.

Jake Admire in his Kingfisher Free Press says: The prospect that the Cheyenne and Arapahoe country will be opened to settlement this year, has been growing, ever since the 3d of March last, less and less every day.

Few American tourists are now in Rome. The shopkeepers complain of their losses by reason of the diverting of American travel occurring in the height of the season. Many of the shopkeepers say their losses have been very great.

While a banquet of 112 covers was in progress at Blair college, at Clinton, Mo., lightning struck the building. No one was hurt and the damage to the building was slight. This is the second time lightning has struck the college.

The supreme court of Indiana has rendered a decision to the effect that German must be taught in the public schools when a petition signed by twenty-five or more residents of any school district is presented to the commissioner.

President Barrillas, of Guatemala, is taking care of his own bank account regardless of the national treasury. He has sold \$6,000,000 of bonds, instead of the \$2,000,000 he was authorized to sell, and pocketed the money.

Prince George, of Greece, who accompanied the czarowitz on his tour around the world, arrived at San Francisco June 23 from Yokohama on the steamer Gaelic. He will proceed by way of New York to London and St. Petersburg.

A tornado at Cairo, Ill., did considerable damage, unroofing a great many houses, tearing up trees by the roots, blowing them across railroad tracks and knocking wires down. L. M. Lass, the derriek boat, was blown from the banks across the river onto the sandbar.

A heavy rain flooded Hilton, Tazewell county, Ill., doing much damage to cellars, gardens, railroads, bridges, etc.

The population of England and Wales is 29,000,000, which is an increase of 3,000,000 in the last decade.

The Jewish persecution is extending to all foreigners in Russia, especially to Germans, Poles and Tartars; in fact to all save Frenchmen.

The report that ex-Senator Ingalls has been tendered the chancellorship of Washington university in St. Louis is emphatically denied by him.

A barge carrying 500 convicts on the river Volga, in Russia, the convicts being destined to Siberia, sank near Novgorod, and many were drowned.

The United States appellate court was organized this week in several districts.

A train load of excursionists in Switzerland broke down an iron bridge. Sixty were killed and a hundred more were injured.

The eruption of Mount Vesuvius continues. The flowing lava threatens to attain the observatory. The principal crater is throwing showers of ashes.

American sealers usually go to the South Pacific several months in each year; but now the Tasmanian officials have prohibited seal catching in the South Pacific.

El Cronista, a weekly journal published in Guatemala, bitterly attacks what it terms the "ruinous" financial policy of the Guatemalan government.

Robberies are said to have increased from an average of 150 to 300 per month in Yokohama, Japan, owing to the scarcity of employment. A socialist meeting was suppressed by the authorities.

The secretary of the treasury has amended the general regulations of 1884, relative to execution of bonds, so as to provide that "corporations other than a trust company can in no event be accepted as surety."

The national board of control of the World's Columbian exposition has confirmed Director General Davis' appointment of J. F. V. Skiff of Denver, Colo., as chief of mines and mining bureau.

Farmers of the Chickasaw nation have organized an association to make the railroad company pay for stock killed. Much loss has occurred and not a dollar has ever been paid them for damages.

Judge Riner, of the United States circuit court, overruled the motion for a new trial, and sentenced Carl Benson to hang November 5. The hanging will probably take place in the Leavenworth jail.

A cloud-burst at Neumanville, Tenn., made a small rivulet a raging torrent 300 yards wide, which swept the buildings, stock and soil out of a narrow valley. The people climbed the ridge near by.

Prof. Snow has issued a report of his work among the church bugs. The report covers many letters from parties who have used the infection in their fields, and the success of the plan is shown by dead bugs in all cases.

Latest dates from Hayti show that blood still freely flows at the order of Hippolyte, who mercilessly slaughters numbers of his political opponents daily, with only the basis of suspicious rumors, and with no form of trial.

A glacier, the formation of untold years in the mountains of Tyrol, formed a dam which held back the waters, making a large lake. This dam gave way the other day and valleys below were flooded, all property therein being destroyed.

Ferdinand Ward, the New York banker who brought financial losses upon General Grant, and is in Sing Sing prison for it, now mourns that he must receive the same treatment as other criminals, since there has been a change in the wardens.

M. S. Seal, of Topeka, has commenced suit against a Boston mortgage company for the profits he would have made on their money in Kansas if they had not broken contract and refused to send on the money for him to loan. He wants \$23,850.

Fire broke out in the main building of the Philadelphia Abattoir company. Valuable machinery and 1,000 carcasses of dressed beef and 10,000 green hides were consumed. The loss will be about \$376,000, covered by insurance divided among fifty companies.

A waterspout fell on the mountains in which is situated the Concepcion silver mine, in the state of San Luis Potosi, Mexico. Eight persons were killed and a large number were wounded. Much property was destroyed and the mine was badly damaged. Many mules were killed.

A cyclone hit down in Sedgwick county, Kansas, and took one house. At about the same hour another bounded along over the farms near Lathrop, Mo., leveling grain and fences at each touch of the earth, but did not fall upon any buildings. Another hit Beaver county, Oklahoma, at the same hour.

A tubular tank containing 2,000 gallons of kerosene, on a train, at Wilder, one mile from Newport, Ky., woke up everybody in Newport, Dayton and Covington; and the bright light from its burning called out the entire Cincinnati fire department. The force of the shock was felt for ten miles around.

Under orders from the executive, carriages are not permitted to drive on the streets of Santiago after midnight under a penalty of \$50. A decree has also been issued prohibiting groups of more than three persons standing together in the streets, squares or public places of Santiago, under penalty of a fine of \$25.

Rumor says that Lord Brooke, son of the Earl of Warwick, has filed a petition for divorce from his wife on the ground of adultery, the Prince of Wales being charged as co-respondent. Heretofore both the prince and Lord and Lady Brooke have maintained that the intimacy between the prince and Lady Brooke was platonic.

The company which has a contract with the United States to take a given number of seals yearly from Alaskan waters has filed a protest against the agreement entered into with England for a closed season. The company complains that its rights have been overlooked.

A great many towns suffered much loss in the late floods in Iowa and Nebraska, but about the most complete destruction was at Moultrie, Iowa, which is completely gone, and out of forty or fifty houses only one has been left standing. The people got most of their goods out of the way of the flood, but the homeless crowd of unfortunates are camping out in the fields.

The floods reported from Iowa also covered a great portion of Nebraska. There were three washouts between Fremont and Lincoln. The heavy rainfall lasted twelve hours, and was accompanied by an electrical storm; very severe at some points. There are several cases reported of loss of life both by lightning and by drowning.

Buffalo Bill, the originator of the Wild West show, will return to America next winter and come to Leavenworth to see his relatives and renew old friendships. A Belgian newspaper of recent date has a column review of the rapid American and his show. Colonel Crook is apparently taken the Europeans by storm. At present he is camped on the historic battle ground of Waterloo.

SPECIAL FOR The Farmer's Wife. DOINGS OF WOMEN FOLK

NEWS, NOTES, AND GOSSIP
ABOUT FEMININE AFFAIRS.

Typical American Woman—Lace Cur-
tains—How One Woman Lives—Woman's
Greatest Danger—Curing a Sore Throat.

How One Woman Lives.

THERE is no reason nowadays why any woman with brains shouldn't make a good living. *The Ladies' Home Journal* tells of a young lady who turned to practical account her fondness for ordering and supervising an elaborate menu, and is now a professional "table-dresser." Her duty is to superintend the details of a stately breakfast, luncheon or dinner. If desired, she makes out the bill-of-fare, for which she does the marketing. Everything goes on under her direction, from the garnishing of the dishes to the serving of the coffee. She arranges the flowers, attends to the lighting and into each function interpolates some dainty original conceit. Perceiving that another service was needed she has joined to her first profession that of decorating the drawing room and the dressing-rooms for company. With her help the house-mistress is able to be occupied with her friends until it is time to dress, and yet have no solicitude concerning the preparations. Of course it costs something, but there are wealthy people who think nothing of that.

Typical American Woman.

At the centennial exposition in Philadelphia woman was artistically represented only by this famous "butter statue," "The Sleeping Iolanthe," but at the Columbian exposition the women of America will have better recognition.



DESIGN FOR BUST OF MARY HAMILTON.

In addition to the proposed statue of Queen Isabella, for which Harriet Hosmer has been engaged as sculptress, there will also be a statue of the typical woman philanthropist and a bust of the typical woman reformer.

The money to place these pieces of sculpture at the Columbian exposition is to be raised by the Woman's Memorial Fund Association, organized for the purpose by the Ladies' Art Association, of New York, which was the prime mover in collecting the exhibit in the woman's pavilion and art annex at the centennial. The typical woman philanthropist has been chosen in the person of the founder of the school of design in the United States—Mrs. Mary M. Hamilton Schuyler, better known in the art world by her maiden name, Mary Hamilton, a descendant of Alexander Hamilton. She died about ten years ago.

Mary Hamilton also organized the society for the purchase of Mount Vernon as a national memorial and raised \$200,000, going about from city to city as an organizer among women. She was a little over five feet in height, her face was delicately beautiful and patrician, with soft hazel eyes and black hair. She was much beloved by all who knew



FROM A BUST OF SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

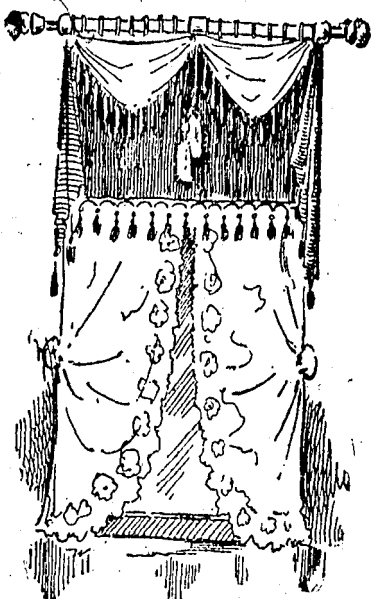
her. The sculptor, Jonathan Scott Hartley, A. N. A., has been engaged to make the bust, which will be in the finest Vermont marble and will cost \$15,000.

The typical woman reformer will be represented by a bust of Miss Susan B. Anthony, a plaster model of which was made some time ago by Mrs. Hartley. This will cost \$1,500.

Both pieces of marble will be placed after the Columbian exposition in the Metropolitan Art Museum, the bust to remain there permanently, the statue until such a time as the Ladies' Art Association has a suitable building in which to shelter it.

Lace Curtains.

Lace curtains are of the utmost significance in interior decorations. Should the curtains be too long, as is usually the case, it is better to cut them off allowing about a quarter of a yard for the hem and shrinking; but when the customer objects to cutting, the surplus can be left at the bottom and the curtains caught up into fan-shaped plaits; to do this, take the lower back corner up to the tassel hook and gather the curtain into plaits, as shown in the illustration.



LACE CURTAINS WITH VALANCE FRINGE.

Another way is to plait the curtains at the top, or shirr them on a tape and sew lambrequin hooks to the tape. In this case slip the hooks into rings on the pole. When hung in this way the surplus length of curtain can be disposed of by folding up until it occupies but from 6 to 8 inches, and letting it hang back of the curtain. Very rich effects are to be had by using the deep valance fringes, of which there are a great variety of styles on the market. The illustration also shows a pair of lace curtains with a valance fringe attached by hooks in the same rings with the curtains.

Paying Dear For a Nickel.

Speaking of the curious foibles of woman-kind reminds me of another incident of the street cars. A lady and little girl sat side by side. The conductor eyed the woman sharply as she tendered him the customary nickel and requested another coin for the child.

"Why, you don't charge for such a little child as this, do you?"

"How old is this child, Madam?"

"She isn't four years of age yet," was the reply.

The conductor looked incredulous, but murmuring something to the effect that it was all right, went gloomily to his post, looking as if his unspoken thought was that the woman had unmistakably lied. Then the little child had her inning.

"Mamma!"

"What dear?"

"Ain't I more than four years old to-day?"

"Hush!" She tried to quiet her. But the scheme didn't work, for the child came back to the subject in the next block.

"Mamma!"

"What, dear?"

"You know you told Aunt Sally yesterday that I was six years old next May?"

This was said in a piping voice that went through everybody in the car, failing only to reach the conductor, who was on the platform. The mother mounted a blush, but it was very faint, indeed, to the one which crept over the child's face when it got slapped on the back and hustled out of the car.

A Pretty Lamp Shade.

A correspondent tells how to make that inexpensive, pretty and useful knickknack, a tissue paper lamp shade, as follows: Take a sheet of French tissue paper, leave it double as you get it, then double in the middle, making almost a square; fold each side back, making it triangular shaped, and continue so to do, pressing each fold down firmly till it is too small to fold further. Take out all the folds loosely, and by taking hold of the paper at the point draw through the hand till it is very finely creased. If for a hanging lamp leave the full sheet with the points to hang down, or use two such sheets, and the points alternating will make it many pointed. Cut a hole in the center and slit it up the side to get it on the hanging lamp, then fasten together with mullage.

Curing a Sore Throat.

Sore throat is a frequent accompaniment of cold, but it also often arises from some derangement of the digestive functions. Attention to the diet is always important in this affliction. If the throat is merely red and inflamed, with no spots on its surface, a simple gargle of salt and water, or chlorate of potash, one tablespoonful in a glass of water, will probably relieve it. Use the gargle frequently. A cloth dipped in cold water, squeezed until it ceases to drip, wrapped around the throat and covered with a bandage of flannel will assist in reducing the inflammation. It should be changed when it becomes dry. Meat should be avoided for a few days—gruels, beef tea and light articles of diet being substituted for it.

Mrs. PETERBY—Can you wash? Matilda Snowball—Oh course I kin wash, if it has ter be. Can you cook? If it has ter be, ob course I kin cook. Are you honest? You bet I'se honest, if I has ter be.

FOR OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

What Children Have Done, What They Are Doing, and What They Should Do, to Pass Their Childhood Days.

A Well-Trained Fish.

One must prepare the fish himself by blowing out an egg, then the body of the fish is cut from a piece of flannel and the two pieces are sewed together in the manner shown in our cut. The little pocket thus obtained is filled with a few grains of shot to give it necessary weight. One of the holes in the egg-shell is closed up with sealing wax, while the other is left open. Two eyes are made with a red or black pencil on either side of this little opening, and the shell, which is the head of the fish, is fastened with sealing wax to the body of flannel.

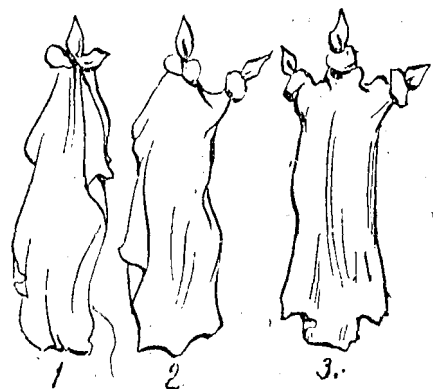
The fish is now completed and we can proceed to show how smart and obedient he is. A glass with a broad mouth, a fruit jar for instance, is filled with water, the fish is put in and the opening of the jar closed with a piece of bladder or rubber. By laying one's hand on the bladder and at the same time bidding the fish to go to the bottom of the water, it will immediately do so. Commanding it to come to the top again, it will respond just as promptly.

"How can this be?" the incredulous reader will ask. The first time we simply press upon the bladder by which the air between it and the surface of the water is compressed. The pressure caused the water to enter into the shell through the little hole, and the body of the fish becomes heavier and sinks to the bottom. As soon as the pressure is relinquished the water flows out of the shell, the fish resumes its natural weight and returns to the surface.

A Handkerchief Doll.

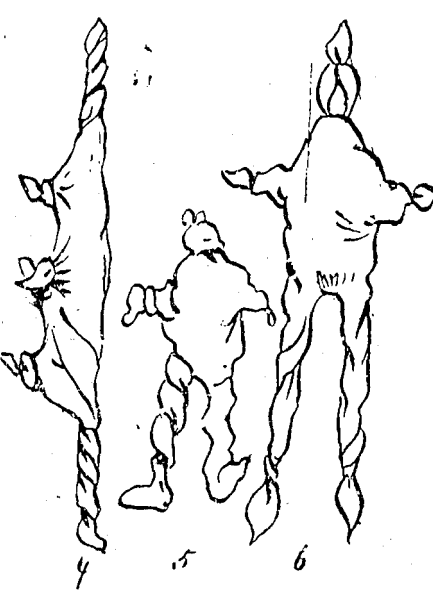
Here are some sketches of a dancing figure that can be made of a pocket handkerchief:

Figs. 1, 2, and 3 show how the head



and hands are formed, the head by a knot in the middle and the hands by knots at the upper corners. Then the two untied corners are held in hands, and the handkerchief rapidly revolved to form Fig. 4.

The untied ends form the feet, and



it will be easy for any one with a few minutes' practice to form the figure. It is made to dance by a thread from side to side of the room, as shown in Fig. 6.

A Little Thief.

Mrs. Plumb, across the alley, thinks her yellow cat, Buff, the most knowing cat in the world. I begin to think so, too.

I was sitting at my up-stairs window this morning when the milkman came and left milk in a bowl on the table on Mrs. Plumb's back porch.

Buff was sunning himself under the table, and never opened his eyes till the milkman was gone. Then, as quick as a wink, he hopped on the table and began lapping the milk, often stopping to look around at the window, as though he feared his mistress might see him.

Two or three times he seemed to think he heard her coming out, and he jumped down and curled himself under the table as if he were asleep. But no one came out, so he hopped up again.

He ate till he had enough, evidently, then he jumped down, washed himself, and lay down to sleep. Just then his mistress came out.

She looked sharply at the milk, as she took it up, and then at Buff. And would you believe it? That cat opened his eyes and began to stretch and yawn as though he had been asleep a week, then followed her into the house, moving to bed!

Later in the day, when my window was open, I heard Mrs. Plumb say to her husband:

"We must get a new milkman. He

cheated us shamefully this morning." Buff was near by, and it seemed to me he looked as though he understood—but he said never a word. Wasn't it too bad?—*Youth's Companion*.

A Careless Doll.

Virginia Cleveland, I declare you're nothing but a constant care! Such habits I must try and cure! This time you'll get a scolding sure. Of course you're old enough to know (How many times I've told you so!) It's very wrong to run away. Besides, it wasn't nice to say That Maud and Ethel teased you too. For shame! A doll as big as you!

Dear me! this muddy stain, I guess, Will spoil your dotted muslin dress. I have to put it in the tub And wash, and wring, and scrub, and rub. Perhaps you weren't all to blame. But you were careless, just the same. I might have dropped you in the sand That time I heard the circus band; And Rover ran—he heard it, too—And possibly he stepped on you. Oh, if he did, why, then, you see, I was the careless one, maybe. To scold myself will never do; But then—too bad I scolded you!—*Youth's Companion*.

Printing Shops at Sea.

Very few persons outside the shipping business are aware that there are now more than a dozen ocean-going steamships with a printing department on board. They are fully equipped, and can turn out anything in the printing line, with the possible exception of a highly colored lithograph or a gilt-edge playing card. The City of Paris and the City of New York of the Inman line, the Teutonic and the Majestic of the White Star line, and a number of craft in the North German Lloyd fleet have a large space set aside for the use of the printers.

On every trip of the City of Paris a newspaper is printed at sea. It is newsy and breezy, and smells of Old Neptune as much as a South Sea whaler does. It is a four-page sheet of the color of old parchment, and everything of any note that occurs during the passage from port to port is faithfully recorded. The passengers and officers supply the "copy." Everything is contributed free. There are poems by women passengers, fairy tales of the sea, written by landsmen, and records of this or that concert held on board or incidents of the dinner table.

Turning out this newspaper is not the only thing that keeps the printing office of the Paris busy. An abstract of the ship's log has to be made, giving the dates, directions of wind, distances, and courses traveled, position of vessel by latitude and longitude at noon the end of each day, and the general remarks as to the condition of sky, air, and sea. Several thousand of these have to be prepared and delivered to the mail steambot on the arrival of the steamship at each port. As the mail boat always reaches the company's pier in advance of the printing department, the abstract of log is generally at the company's office down town, for newspaper reporters before the steamship reaches her dock. All this printing is free of charge to the passengers, the steamship company meeting the expense.

So popular has this printing shop become aboard ship that "plants" have been placed aboard other than regular liners. There is an A1 shop aboard the United States man-of-war Chicago, the flagship of the Squadron of Evolution. On a recent cruise of the White Squadron this "plant" was used in printing a sheet called the *Chicago Bulletin*, besides doing other official service for the officers of the fleet. Nine numbers were printed during the cruise, the last at Norfolk, Va., on May 23. In the publication were printed articles on "Hayti as a Nation," "Our Naval Cadets," "Is Jack a Grumbler?" "Our National Flag," and "Squadron Target Practice." The late Rear Admiral Geo. F. Preble, Rear Admiral Thomas H. Stevens and the late Commander W. F. Spicer also contributed three clever poems to the sheet. The officers and crew of the fleet say they could not get along without the *Bulletin* now.

Enterprise.

Patrick O'Dowd, Esq. (candidate for the Legislature)—An' phwat's the news this mornin', Mr. Editor?

Waggish editor—The Pope's wife is dead.

Patrick O'Dowd—Ow! dead, did ye say? Whisht! Kape quiet an' O'll pay ye well. Write me a letter to me



Catholic constituents expressin' me dape sympathy wid 'em, an' sign it wid me name. O'll bate Mike O'Hallaren out o' his brogans wid that. Judge.

The New York Sun speaks of a girl who can open a quart of oysters in four minutes, and Gus de Smith, with a far away financial expression, says he knows another girl who can eat them in three minutes and a half by a stopwatch.

ANCIENT LONDON.

What Lies Beneath the Pavements of the Modern City.

To form a true conception of the Roman city we must sweep away all the accumulated results of modern art and industry. We must create a *tabula rasa*, and remove, as the mere figments of fancy, the Cathedral, the Abbey, the Tower, the swarming throngs of Cheap-side, and the endless squares of brick buildings that shelter the millions of the London of to-day; dissolve the splendid vision, and think only of the past. Confined within the narrow limits of these walls, its greatest length the river-front, its greatest breadth between Cripplegate and the Thames, we see the Roman city. It is enclosed by a wall of stone-work and cement from twenty to thirty feet high. Towers or *castella* appear at intervals. It was built upon the plan of all other Roman cities, and resembled Pompeii or Lindum. Its four chief streets, at least forty feet wide, met in its forum; they were perfectly straight, and led directly to the gates. At their side were narrower *limites*, or lanes, all equally straight and free from sinuosities. The Roman engineers laid out their *strata* with unchanging regularity. Every street was paved with smooth stone, like those of Pompeii. Beneath the streets ran the sewers and the water-pipes—we may assume—so invariably found in every Roman city.

It is impossible to determine exactly the site of the London forum; it is only probable that there must have been one. We may, however, infer, from evidence too detailed and minute to enter upon here, that the forum stood upon the oldest part of Roman London, viz., south of Cornhill and east of the Mansion House. It is by no means certain that there was a forum. But an inscribed tile seems to show that the seat of government of the province was at London. Those, however, who consider the latter importance of Roman London can hardly believe that it had no public buildings. At first an insignificant town, although a port of some trade, for more than two centuries it controlled the exports and imports of the entire island. Its wharves were filled with animation, its harbor with ships of burden. All the authorities point to London as a center of commercial activity.

So complete was the security in which South Britain remained for centuries, under the protection of Hadrian's wall and the fortified cities of the west, that London was left without any other defense than a strong castle on the banks of the river until the age of Constantine. Unlike nearly all the other Roman cities, it had no walls, was unprotected even by a ditch, and lay open on all sides to attack. At last, however, at some unknown period, but between the years 350 and 360, by some unknown hand, the Roman wall was built. Its extent may easily be traced; fragments of it still remain; and recently, at an excavation made by the railway company, a party of antiquarians were enabled to study and explore more than 100 feet in length of these ancient defenses. Saxon and Dane, Norman and Englishman, have in the long course of fifteen centuries altered, overthrown, or rebuilt them; but their course and circuit were never changed. The Roman wall fixed the limit of the city, and its venerable fragments still recall the days when, the last Roman legions marched down the Dover street, when Alfred restored the wall, or when Pym and Hampden found within its shelter the citadel of modern freedom.—*Harper's Magazine*.

Spectacles.

'He period of putting on spectacles is often long deferred by middle-aged people, who "hate to seem old," or dislike confessing to themselves that they have reached one of the significant turning points of life. People have, however, different ways of accepting the inevitable. One charming woman, who has passed this visual limit, declares that her comfort is thereby daily increased.

"I was always so lazy!" she says. "Nevertheless, I had to do a thousand things I hated. Now when I go out for an afternoon, I can leave my glasses at home, and so, when I am asked to look at photographs, try a new crochet stitch, or read 'dear Mary Ann's last letter,' I can refuse with a clear conscience. And it is such a rest of mind and saving of tissue!"

Another woman, and a very pretty one, owns to a bit of tacit deception in wearing her cross.

"I try to put my glasses on with the air of having always worn them," she confesses. "I can't help hoping that people will think me near-sighted from childhood."

But a dear old gentleman, who can't see without glasses, actually goes to the length of declaring that he doesn't need them at all. He proves his case by standing at a distance from print, and reading it without difficulty.

"There's the matter with my eyes," he then explains, humorously. "The only trouble is, my arms aren't long enough!"—*Youth's Companion*.

Specks in the Eye.

Whenever a speck or splinter lodges in the eye never try to expel it by rubbing, as that simply irritates the eye, and drives the substance still farther into it. It is better to draw the upper lid over the lower, so that when returning to its place the lid slides over the lower eyelashes, which will sweep it clean, as it were. This process will, in the majority of the cases, suffice to remove the splinter or other foreign body; if not, the object may be gotten out with a strip of white paper or a camel's hair brush. Never, however, let any one use a hard instrument. If the case requires this it is most advisable to send for or go to a physician.

RAILROAD PROFITS.

By Congressman John Davis.

Having raised freights on the one side and suppressing wages on the other until the margin of profits is large, then comes the opportunity to swell "capitalization" by the sale of manufactured or forged stocks and bonds. These are known as "watered stocks." An agent of the company orders printed blank stock certificates and blank bonds. These blanks, which cost merely the price of printing, are then filled out with large amounts, signed and sold for cash in the market at the market price—at par, more or less. If sold at only 50 cents on the dollar, the transaction is bold robbery. A bit of paper costing the company only a cent may be sold for \$50,000 (cash to the corporation). Then, after that sale, there will be \$100,000 more "capitalization" for the public to pay interest or dividends upon. To meet this increased demand freights are crowded a little higher and employees are crushed a little lower, in order to provide for the obligations of the company! In this way the railroad burdens of the United States amounted in 1889 to \$8,931,453,146. As the amount is increasing over half a billion annually, it is within the truth to call the present total burden ten billions. According to the best railroad authorities, one-half of this incomprehensible sum is fraud—watered stock! Five billions of water! If sold at par it brought enough money to pay five thousand new millionaires! At 4 per cent per annum the income is enough to make two hundred new millionaires each year from this watered capitalization, which represents no honest value.

The proposition that I make now is this: Let us cut down freights and fares on the railroads in the interest of the farmers; in the interest of all merchants and business men; in the interest of all the men, women and children in this land who eat victuals and wear clothes; also at the same time let us shorten the hours of railroad working-men until about 50 per cent more men are employed, and raise wages until about one hundred million dollars more money per annum shall go into their pockets than now finds its way there. I would do this shortening of hours and raising of wages, primarily, in the interest of the laboring men; secondary, in the interest of the farmers, making larger and better markets for farm products; and, thirdly, in the interest of all business men. I would then lower freights and fares, leaving more money in the channels of business, while, through increased sums paid to railroad employees, more money would be returned to the channels of business than the laboring men now have to spend on themselves and families. Is it not plain that this would make better times for all of us?

Do you ask who would suffer from this process? I reply that the millionaires of London and New York would collect less money on watered stock! What a hardship! I would provide for them less liberally! That is all! When a farm is water-logged the sensible farmer cuts a ditch to the nearest river and leaves the water to exercise its own option, to go or to stay. Our water-logged highways might be so managed by means of lower railroad charges to the public and better wages and terms to the men! Two hundred millions of money per annum saved is an item worth mentioning in any discussion. This leaves five billions of alleged bona fide capital in railroads in this country at 4 per cent per annum, with nothing for water, or 2 per cent on the whole ten billions, and the corporations can divide their income as they like. We should quit paying two hundred millions per annum on water! When the farmers, merchants, railroad men and the general public come to understand this subject as the people understood chattel slavery in the sixties, it is safe to say that we will quit turning our pockets inside out on the demand of public robbers!

JUST THE SAME HERE.

From the Journal of Knights of Labor.

The bacarat scandal has furnished food for thousands of vigorous articles in the American press in condemnation of English monarchy. It has been very justly pointed out that the Prince of Wales and his boon companions are the products of the monarchial system, under which an idle class are encouraged to imagine that the world was made for them, and that the rest of society only exists for the benefit of the privileged

classes. American public opinion is practically a unit in condemning monarchy as a system which, by exalting one family above the rest of the community, and placing enormous wealth at their disposal while relieving them from the responsibilities attaching to ordinary citizens, furnishes them with every incentive to lead lives of uselessness, luxury and debauchery. The surprising part of the matter is that while every amateur moralizer and cross-roads journalist can see that the Prince of Wales' evil courses are due to a vicious system by which he is maintained in luxury on the labor of others, hardly any of these sapient critics, who are so keenly alive to the demerits of monarchial institutions as tending to foster vice and prodigality, can follow out the matter to its logical conclusion. The Prince of Wales is probably not a bit worse than the average man of wealth and leisure. "Society" in both Europe and America abounds in just such individuals, who, having ample means, no useful occupations, and a natural tendency toward vicious pursuits, spend their lives in the pursuit of pleasure and devote their days and nights to eating and drinking, gambling and debauchery. Obviously, if the vices of the Prince of Wales are chargeable against the monarchial system, the equally reprehensible habits of the "Four Hundred" of New York, the "pleasant vices" of the men and women of the privileged classes everywhere are equally due to the social system which enables some to live on the labor of others. It becomes Americans to throw stones at Albert Edward, Prince of Wales, and his dissolute companions of the British aristocracy, while they at the same time uphold a system which in every large city is rearing by the thousand men and women who imitate the vices of European courts, and who, if they are not called princes, lords or ladies, enjoy practically the same privileges of living simply to enjoy themselves as parasites upon industry.

THE FIRST BUSINESS.

By R. T. Van Horn.

Have you ever stopped to think what the leading business of this country—of the world—is? It will sound strange to some, but it is true, nevertheless, that the first business of civilization, the ruling business, is money lending. It was not so once, but it is now. Men carry on business to earn money to pay interest with. When interest is 4, 5 and 6 per cent they can do business; when it is 10 to 20 they can't make a living at anything.

For a period of seven to ten or twelve years money-lenders let their goods—cash—at the lower rates, and the people of the country build up wealth and increase the value and forms of property. Then some Baring firm makes a scare, loans are called in, interest runs up, men can't meet their paper, securities must be sacrificed, mortgages foreclosed, and the accumulated profits of those years swept into the hands of the men who loaned the money.

That is the short way of saying it, and it is possible because our laws make the money lenders' interest paramount. Let us see. The state of Missouri and the state of Kansas issue bonds bearing interest payable semi-annually. So do the counties, the townships, the cities and the towns. Then there are school bonds, court house bonds and all sorts of bonds. Next, corporations, for manufacturing and all sorts of enterprises—even to run newspapers—issue bonds. And all these have first to pay interest and the law makes the claim paramount. It even sends county judges to jail for refusing to levy a tax, though the men never did a wrong act in their lives.

Does not all this prove what we say—that the first business of civilization is money-lending? What is the effect? That the profits of labor, the first fruits of all business, go into the hands of the money-owner, and what is over to the man who makes the money. It is, under this system, only a question of percentage and time when this class of men own the other class. So perfectly has this transformation taken place that even reformers propose a system of loans as a remedy. There is only one remedy—the state, society, must loan the money to the individual instead of borrowing from him. If the whole duty of human government is to pay interest, what is the use of having any rulers but the lenders? Alexander is emperor of Russia, William of Germany, Francis Joseph of Austria, etc., but Rothschild, Hirsch, and their like

are emperors over them. Albert Edward, playing bacarat, is heir to the throne of England, but the men he owes his millions to are kings over him—the Bank of England rules the British empire.

The struggle to rid the industry, the trade, and even the currency of the world from the vassalage to the usurer is the one master issue of modern civilization. If we in America want to save ourselves we must change the system.

THE MIDDLEMAN.

From the San Francisco Plowshare and Pruning-Hook.

He is everywhere, in every branch of industry. But where he does his slickest work is in the legitimate lines of business; here he reaps a harvest. On the stock or wheat exchange he looms up as the consummate rascal and deprecator. If anyone gets "squeezed," you may be sure it will be the customer, seldom the middle man. In this phase of his life he is more slippery than the eel. His mission is to shear, not to be shorn. In the real estate business he reaps a handsome profit by vibrating between the buyer and seller. He makes the liveliest pendulum that the world has ever seen, and is such a swingeing liar that he often makes more out of a bargain than do either of the contracting parties. He is a cold calculator. He will insure your life and beat the insurance company or boat you; it makes no difference to him so long as he gets the money. There isn't a character in the world who has such an eye to business as the middle man. In the produce business if he can't get a fair profit on consigned goods, why, without the least hesitancy he will dump them into the bay, advise the consignor that the market is glutted and the goods have spoiled, and laugh when told that the produce would have fed many poor families. What does he care for poor families?

Now what are we going to do with this fellow; this blood-sucker; this vampire; this rogue? He is simply imposing on ignorance and good nature. He isn't necessary to the community. He never produced anything in his life, but is like the English sparrow imported into this country, which spends its time in fighting with its kind and picking the seed sown for the harvest. Let us get rid of the pest! Discard him! Snub him! Kick him out! Starve him awhile if that were possible! But get rid of him anyhow, for he clogs the wheels of commerce, which must be adjusted upon an equitable basis by bringing the producer and the consumer face to face. The middle man is a "back number;" his scalp is due.

WOULD BE ALL RIGHT.

From the American Farm News.

Here it is again: "If the farmers would stick to their work and let politics alone, they would be all right. A good crop or two will put them in better humor." Commenting on this, the Farm, Field and Stockman says: "The man who uttered that sapient opinion belongs to a race who never till the soil and very rarely engage in any productive industry. He was traveling salesman for a wholesale whisky house. That is the kind of beings who impudently assume to look after the interests of farmers better than they can look after their own. Farmers are about done with having their industries guided and rewarded by men who were never industrious; with trusting public morals to men who never had morals, with allowing labor to beg while laziness grows fat and impudent; with paying taxes on all their homes and food and clothing, while arrogance and intrigue have free gifts thrust into their pockets by corrupt legislation." It is but a matter of history that when the farmer paid no attention to industrial agitation, but worked from early morn till late at night, day after day, and year after year, he seldom found the time when he was "all right."

HAVE SCANNED THE HORIZON.

From the Pendleton, Oregon Alliance Herald.

The farmers of the country "feed all," not only the home population but the surplus product of the farms of America is the principal item of our foreign commerce. Rates of transportation are so high that as a rule profits are comparatively nothing, and with scarcity of money, exorbitant interests on their investments in farms and implements, bankruptcy and ruin are, in many cases, staring them in the face, even in prosperous Oregon. This grievance, as is shown by state and national statistics,

is not trumped up, is not a vagary, but a grim fact, and farmers have organized for the purpose of finding a remedy. They have scanned the political horizon from north to south, from east to west, and athwart the rolling seas, and have discerned plainly emblazoned on the dial-plate, in figures of haughty men, many evils that must be set aright.

THE YIELD AND PRICE OF GRAIN.

From the Farm and Fireside.

From the report of the secretary of agriculture for 1890 we take the following statistics: In 1890 the production of corn was 1,489,070,000 bushels, from 71,970,763 acres. The total value of the crop was \$754,433,451. The average value per bushel was 50.6 cents; the average yield per acre was 20.7 bushels, and the average value per acre \$10.53. For the past eleven years the average yield per acre was 23.8 bushels, and the average value per acre \$9.58. Did it pay? No.

For the past eleven years the average yield per acre of wheat was twelve bushels and the average value per acre \$9.91. Did the average wheat crop pay? Count up the cost of production and see if you can make it less than \$10 per acre.

For the past eleven years the average yield per acre of oats was 25.8 bushels, and the average value per acre was \$8.24. Did it pay?

It is safe to say that no profit is made in raising the average crop of corn, wheat or oats. What, then, can be said about the crops that run below the average? In order to make the average half the crop grown must fall below it. A crop of wheat, corn or oats less than the average is certainly produced at a loss. It was a loss of labor or money, or both. The aggregate value of the corn, wheat and oats crops for the past eleven years is nearly \$1,230,000,000. Think of over \$600,000,000 of business being done at a loss. No other business in the world besides farming would stand the strain so long. The fact is, farming cannot stand it. Is it any wonder that farmers complain of hard times? Is it any wonder that farm-mortgage indebtedness is steadily increasing?

GROWING EVERYWHERE.

Now and then a great partisan newspaper prints an "interview" with some man in public life, and a prominent feature of every such interview which appears nowadays is an opinion on the alliance. It seems that these "public" men keenly relish every opportunity they can get to announce that the alliance is "waning," or "dying out," and the partisan papers take no less delight in spreading these opinions broadcast throughout the land.

The alliance is losing ground nowhere and is growing almost everywhere.

THE CINCINNATI PLATFORM.

First—That in view of the great social, industrial and economical revolution now advancing upon the civilized world, and the living issues confronting the American people, we believe that the time has arrived for a crystallization of the political reform forces of our country and the reformation of what should be known as the people's party of the United States of America.

Second—That we most heartily endorse the demands of the platform as adopted at St. Louis, Mo., in 1893, Omaha, Pa., in 1893, and Omaha, Neb., in 1891, by the industrial organizations there represented, summarized as follows:

(A)—The right to make and issue money as a sovereign power to be maintained by the people for the common benefit, hence we demand the abolition of national banks as banks of issue, and as a substitute for national bank notes we demand that legal tender treasury notes be issued in sufficient volume to transact the business of the country on a cash basis without damage or special advantage to any class or calling, such notes to be legal tender in payment of all debts, public or private, and such notes, when demanded by the people, shall be loaned to them at not more than 2 per cent per annum upon imperishable products, as land or income.

(B)—We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

(C)—We demand the passage of laws prohibiting alien ownership of land, and that congress take prompt action to devise some plan to obtain title upon land owned by alien and foreign syndicates, and that all land held by railroads and other corporations in excess of such as actually used and needed for their business be sold to the government and held for actual settlers only.

(D)—Believing in the doctrine of equal rights to all and special privilege to none, we demand that taxation, national, state or municipal, shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of another.

(E)—We demand that all revenues, national, state or county, shall be according to the necessary expenses of the government, economically and honestly distributed.

(F)—We demand a just and equitable system of graduated tax on income.

(G)—We demand the most rigid, honest and just national control and supervision of the means of public communication and transportation, and if this control and supervision does not remove the abuses now existing, we demand the government ownership of such means of communication and transportation.

(H)—We demand the election of president, vice president and United States senators by direct vote of the people.

Third—That we urge united action of all progressive organizations in attending the conference called for February 22, 1892, by six of the leading reform organizations.

Fourth—That a national central committee be appointed by this conference to prepare a platform and to be elected by this body, and of three members from each state represented, to be named by each state delegation.

Fifth—That this central committee shall represent this body, attend the national conference on February 22, 1892, and, if possible, unite with that and all other reform organizations there assembled. If no satisfactory arrangements can be effected this committee shall call a national convention not later than June 1, 1892, for the purpose of nominating candidates for president and vice president.

Sixth—That the members of the central committee for each state, where there is no independent political organization, conduct an active system of political agitation in their respective states.

A BEAR-BACK RIDE.

The Entertaining Adventure of a Beaver Trapper in Alabama.

"Beaver Jack" Smith, the hunter and trapper, who roams all over Georgia and Alabama trapping beaver and otter, had an exciting adventure with a big black bear not long ago, says a Birmingham (Ala.) correspondent of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Smith had his traps set along the banks of the Tallapoosa River, in Randolph County, and had been catching a number of fine, fat beaver. One morning he went to one of his traps, which was a mile down the river from his camp, and was surprised to find that he had caught a bear instead of beaver. He was just in time, as the bear had pulled the light steel trap from its fastenings and was making off with the trap hanging to his foot with a grip he could not shake off. Smith had left his gun at the camp, and, seeing that the bear was in an ugly humor and disposed to show fight, his first impulse was to let go. But it would carry off his steel-traps, and steel-traps cost money. Then Jack suddenly remembered that a strolling showman who was in the neighborhood had offered him \$50 for a live bear. This decided him; he would capture the bear alive and secure the money. Smith decided the safest and best plan to capture the animal would be to get hold of one end of the steel-trap chain and fasten it securely to a tree. This would hold him until he could go and get help enough to tie him. The bear was walking off down the bank of the river, occasionally turning to snap and growl at the steel-trap that held one hind foot in a viselike grip. Smith ran up and secured the end of the chain without trouble, but as he stopped to fasten it to a tree the fun commenced. The bear, with a savage growl, turned and made a rush for him. He dodged behind the tree just in time to save himself from an embrace that would have been fatal. In a moment the bear had turned and was after him again, and then began a race around the tree, Smith all the time holding on to the chain. Finally they got away from the tree and nearer the bank of the river. Smith caught his foot under a vine and fell. He rose quickly, the bear stumbled, and then some way, Smith says he will never know just how it happened, he found himself astride the animal's back. He still held to the chain. Bruin tried to shake off his rider, but getting a firm hold on the long hair of the beast Smith held on. A new idea suddenly entered the head of the bear, and with another growl he plunged into the river. Still the now thoroughly frightened hunter held on, and the bear, with only his nose above water, struck out for the opposite bank of the river. He swam about 100 feet from the bank, and then, seeming to realize that he was handicapped by the weight on his back, he turned and went back. As the bear struggled up the muddy bank Smith leaped off, and wrapping the end of the chain attached to the steel-trap around a small tree he fastened it, and then he had bruin a captive. He lost no time in going after help, but when he returned in an hour the bear was gone. The animal had pulled its captive foot out of the trap. A quantity of skin and flesh had been pulled of the bear's leg, but it was loose and gone. Smith did not attempt to find the animal again. He says bear-hunting is not his occupation.

How He Broke the News.

You say that I'm pale and flustered, and shivering in my shoes; I'll be hanged if you wouldn't shiver if you had to "break the news." I suppose you have heard how Quimby is stretched on a bunk down there, with a pint or more of his own blue blood mixed up with his Auburn hair? Well, they made me a joint committee to go to his house and tell his wife all about the scrimmage and what to her man betel. I went to the house up yonder, not maddled on the job, you bet, and my classic and blue-veined forehead was bathed in a quart of sweat. The woman was in the kitchen, a-singing a plaintive song, but she dried up when she saw me, for she knew there was something wrong. Then I coughed and I hemmed and stammered, and "madam," said I, "be brave! your husband is now a-lying—"

"Oh, Lord! what a shriek she gave! And she walked up and down a-groaning and wringing her furrowed hands, and her hair fell down like sea-weed adrift by the ocean sands. "Oh Heaven," she cried, "my husband! They've taken my love from me," and the way that she reeled and staggered was a sight for a man to see; "so brave, so kind and so noble! So loving, so grand and strong, and now must I wait his coming in vain all the dark day long? And his children will wall in sorrow, and never again in glee troop down in the misty twilight and cluster about his knee." And so she went on raving; her screams for a block were heard; and I like a graven image stood there, without saying a word. It seemed like my tongue was frozen or glued to my pearly teeth, and hardly a breath came upward from the paralyzed lungs beneath. But I braced up all of a sudden, and "madam," said I again, "I am sorry—I'm deneed sorry—to have caused you this needless pain; let up on your frenzied screaming; you don't need to weep and wail; your old man ain't dead by a long shot; he's only locked up in jail." She glared at me for a minute—for a minute or two, and then she said: "So the darned old loafer is down there in jail again?" Then she picked up a tub and smashed it all over my princely head, and I saw she was getting ready to paint the whole landscape red. So I skipped through the gate and moseyed so fast that I tore my shoes; and they don't make me a committee in the future to break the news.—Lincoln Journal.

PRETTY FANCY WORK.

Design Suitable for Center or Corner of a Toilet Cushion.

Fig. 1 is a design suitable for center or one corner of a lovely toilet cushion. Select a square of satin of a cream or pearly tint. Color the design in pale blue Paris tinting; work with veining stitches in blue silk and outline the whole with Japanese gilt thread. The cushion can be edged with a silken cord of blue, or white with some of the Japanese gilt thread twisted around it. A pompon on one or more of the corners gives a pleasant effect, or a bow of satin ribbon may take the place of the pompons, and a full jabot of oriental lace around the edges will look as well as the cords.

Lamp shades will add to a room's attractiveness. A charming one is made of fine white lace over a rose-colored lining. It is gathered at the top so as to leave a heading of lace. Sprays of white and pink tissue paper flowers are arranged to fall like a fringe from the top, where a wreath hides the gathers in the lace. Another very pretty shade has two rows of lace sewed one above the other over a yellow lining, and yellow ribbon, which hides the shirring below the heading, is tied in a pretty bow. These may be made over ordinary wire frames, such as are made for the purpose, or they can be thrown over a common shade and produce a very neat effect.—Ohio Farmer.



DESIGN FOR TOILET CUSHION.

low ribbon, which hides the shirring below the heading, is tied in a pretty bow. These may be made over ordinary wire frames, such as are made for the purpose, or they can be thrown over a common shade and produce a very neat effect.—Ohio Farmer.

VEGETABLE FATS.

Why They Are Healthier and More Nutritious Than Animal Fats.

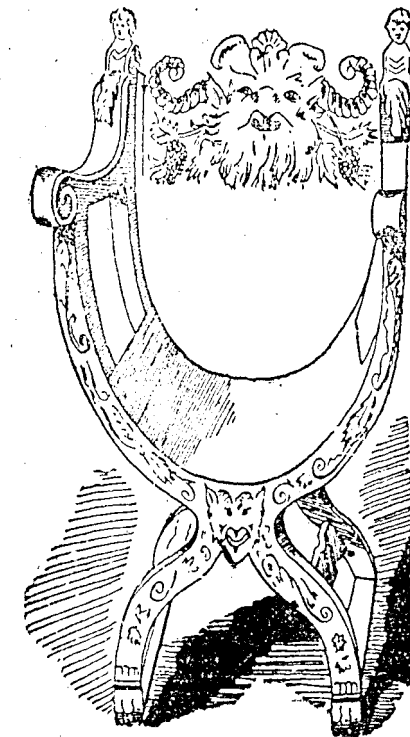
It is a physiological fact that a certain amount of fat is necessary for the proper nutrition of the body. Fat is derived from the carbonaceous elements contained in sugar, starch and grains. The digestive process is carried on better with the aid of a little fatty matter. But it is not necessary to go to the animal kingdom for this, and it is a fact that vegetable oils are more easily digested than animal fats. They do not become rancid so easily. Rancid fat is exceedingly poisonous. Nuts furnish an excellent natural oil and it is a mistake to suppose that they are difficult of digestion. The reason for the prevalent idea that nuts are hard to digest is that they are taken at improper hours and are not thoroughly masticated, often being swallowed in chunks. But if taken with a bit of bread or hard cracker, the firm, fleshy substance of the nut can be so finely divided that it will not be retained unduly in the stomach, but will pass along to the duodenum where, by the action of the bile, the fatty substances contained will be digested and fitted to be passed along further in the alimentary tract.

Corn meal contains the largest percentage of fats of any of the grains. Peas, beans and lentils also contain forms of vegetable oil and are very nutritious, wholesome foods. Going into the animal kingdom, the yolk of the egg is very rich in oil, being thirty per cent. of its substance.—Extract from a lecture by Dr. J. H. Kellogg, of Battle Creek Sanitarium.

CARVED FURNITURE.

Elegant Chairs for Parlors, Reception Rooms and Libraries.

The carved walnut furniture which comes from Venice is especially attractive to curio hunters. The massive hall chair illustrated is an example of the criss-cross style of seat known as a "Savonarola chair." The austere style of the chair in this instance has been relieved by ornate carvings in renaissance style. The armrests, mounted on the back, on either side, are in pure Italian fashion, though they hardly seem in keeping with this severe style, looking better suited to a lady's boudoir chair, and lions' or boars' heads are often



substituted. The mask of Pan is a grotesque carving frequently used in Venetian carvings, where heathen mythology and churchy figures are sometimes mingled in an odd sort of jumble. One meets the figures of all the heathen deities in these carvings, in close associa-

DEDICATED TO THE FARMER'S WIFE.

Bringing in the Sheafs in Eighteen Ninety-Two.

BRINGING IN THE SHEAF.



Sowing for the people; sowing for the right!
The farmer's wife is sowing, and is ready for the fight.
Waiting for the harvest in eighteen ninety-two,
We will come rejoicing, bringing in the sheafs.

CHORUS—

Bringing in the sheafs in eighteen ninety-two,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheafs.
Bringing in the sheafs in eighteen ninety-two,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheafs.

Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadow;
Fearing neither parties, demanding equal rights.
The harvest is surely coming when labor gets its dues,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheafs.

CHORUS—

Going forth a sowing for the people's cause;
Singing hallelujah when we make the laws.
Then we will be welcome, the farmer's wife and all.
We will come rejoicing, bringing in the sheafs.

CHORUS—

CO-OPERATIVE.

The Shawnee Alliance Exchange Co.

Invite your patronage. Our profits are divided among the traders. This will bear investigation.

F. M. NEWLAND, MANG'R.,
118 & 1201 6th Ave., E., Two Stores,
TOPEKA, KAN.

tion with the lion of St. Mark holding the open Scriptures before him in dogmatic attitude.

These criss-cross chairs are made more comfortable for library use by the addition of a movable cushion of brocade or leather.—N. Y. Tribune.

How to Clean Dark Wood.

Any sort of dark wood may be freed from all traces of dirt and grease by a good sponging of strong tea, just warm; it will not, however, answer for light, unpainted furniture, as it would stain it.

MARRIED WOMEN'S CONTRACTS.

What the Law of the Different States of the Union Is Regarding This Matter.

There are few if any states where the common law rule now prevails in its old time severity concerning married women's contracts, but in some the right of wives to contract is much more restricted than in others. In many states married women may now make all kinds of contracts with nearly or quite the same degree of responsibility that a married man or a single woman may do. There are slight restrictions on these powers in some of the states I shall name, but space will not allow of my going into minute particulars here. These states are Alabama, Arizona Territory, California, Colorado, both Dakotas, District of Columbia, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Mississippi, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New Mexico, New York, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Carolina, Utah Territory, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia and Wyoming.

In a limited number of states husband and wife may make valid contracts with each other, namely, in Alabama, California, Colorado, Idaho, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Michigan (in cases where equity would sustain them), Mississippi, Nevada, North Carolina, Ohio, Oregon, South Carolina, Washington and Wisconsin. In other states such contracts are not legal or binding. Thus in Massachusetts, although a wife may make any contract of any kind and with any person—that her husband may, a contract or conveyance of any kind directly between husband and wife is absolutely invalid and can not be made binding, and if a promissory note be given by one of a married pair to the other, it is utterly void and can not be collected from the maker of the note or from his or her estate.—Lelia R. Sawtelle, L. L. D., in Chautauquan.

Author and Educator.

Mrs. H. B. Goodwin, author of "The Winged Series" and of "Dorothy Gray," is a native of Maine, but has been a resident of Boston for many years. She is the daughter of the late Benjamin B. and Elizabeth Lowell Bradbury. Her school life was spent mainly in Farmington academy under the tuition of Alexander H. Abbott. Before her marriage she had written many short stories and sketches, which were published in magazines and papers over her initials, H. E. The kind and judicious criticism and commendation of her teacher, Prof. Abbott, first stimulated her ambition to be known as a writer, but her pen was mainly inspired by her desire to assist in educating young women. For the last fifteen years Mrs. Goodwin has been intimately associated with Wellesley college. She is an active member of its board of trustees and of its executive committee, and has also written and read to the students of Wellesley many essays upon art. The studies for these essays were made in the great art centers of Europe.—Chicago Post.

The first trades union of women in Belgium is an organization of women tobacco workers in Antwerp.

IN WOMAN'S BEHALF.

HOW THEY DRESS.

Tastes of Some Literary Women in the Matter of Apparel.

Mrs. Ella Dietz Clymer, ex-president of Sorosis, is always becoming and tastefully dressed. She is fond of the delicate shades of mauve, heliotrope and gray, which harmonize beautifully with the sea-shell tints of her complexion and with her blond hair. Mrs. Clymer's bonnets are dainty, small and close fitting.

Mrs. Lizzie Champney dresses very plainly, and with a studied negligence, almost always wearing black or some dark color. Marion Harland is also a very plain dresser, appearing usually in black cloth or silk costumes.

Fannie Aymer Mathews, a vivacious and sparkling brunette, is addicted to browns and grays, her street costume for the winter having been a rough brown cloth bordered with fur, and her reception costume of an exquisite pearl-gray tint, bordered with gray fur, and with a long mantle of gray, fur-lined to match.

Mrs. Ella Wheeler Wilcox is an eccentric dresser. She chooses the Josephine, Recamier, and Kate Greenaway costume, always wearing a loose, clinging gown indoors. Many of her gowns are made of white satin, with Watteau backs and puffed sleeves. She wears little jewelry, but possesses a historic bangle, which has a romantic history. It was given her by her husband, and each coin marks a stage in their courtship. Mrs. Wilcox is greatly addicted to gray.

Miss Elita Proctor Otis is a stunning-looking woman, whose toilets are always conspicuous. Entire costumes of bright scarlet, pink, and white are her delight, and her favorite street dress last summer was a gown of lurid tartan silk.

Grace Greenwood wears black and gray, and on state occasions is quite the dowager, in black velvet and point lace.

Kate Field, who runs over so often from Washington that she can be classed among New York literary women, imports many of her costumes, and yet at the same time is an encourager of home manufactures. Her gowns are picturesque and unique, decidedly unlike any other woman's.

Dolores Marburgh favors the Josephine and Recamier style of dressing, and is said to make a very pretty picture in one of these loose gowns, coiled upon a rug in front of an open fire, which is her favorite position. At the Authors' club she wore a gray satin Josephine gown with immense puffed sleeves.

Mrs. Croly is a very plain dresser, usually wearing black.

Gertrude Atherton is devoted to all shades of green, both for gowns and room furnishings, and very becoming it is to her ivory tinted skin, amber hair, and beryl-green eyes. For the street the lady dresses most severely in dark colors.—N. Y. World.

The Test.

"Is Mr. Pulliam original?" "Sometimes Pulliam says very original things."

"But how do you know when they are original and when they are not?" "I know they are original when I hear everybody going around disclaiming them."—Life.

—Literal and Figurative.—John—"There goes a great man." Henry—"Is that so? Who is he?" John—"That's Jones. He began life as a newsboy and is now the owner of a big brewery." Henry—"Began life as a newsboy? He must have been smart. I began life as a baby."—Boston Democrat.

INITIAL LETTERS.

A Leaf-Scroll Design Which Produces Very Pretty Effects.

Embroidered initials, though always liked, have never been more popular than at present. For bed and table linen there are many designs shown, but none of them are as large as those used for the purpose a few years ago. But if one desires a larger initial for marking fancy articles with heavy silk, floss or wool, the model, or any other letter or design, may be enlarged to any size as follows:

Copy the design on paper, inclose it in four straight lines (a parallelogram),



INITIALS FOR EMBROIDERY.

and rule it off with a pencil into small even squares; then, in the same proportion, draw another parallelogram large enough to inclose a letter of the desired size, mark it off into just as many squares as the first one; in each square lightly copy the portion of the letter inclosed in the corresponding square of the small parallelogram. Very little practice is required; one can hardly go wrong in so small a space. When the enlarged copy is drawn in every square go over the whole letter more heavily and smoothly with the pencil, and when perfect go over it again with pen and ink, and afterward erase all the pencil marks.

Designs may be decreased in size just as easily by reversing the operation just described.—American Agriculturist.

HOMEMADE SALVES.

Some That Are Better Than Those Usually Sold by Druggists.

There are a great many excellent salves which are prepared at home and are far better than anything to be found at the ordinary druggists, for chapped hands, sunburn or any simple roughness of the skin. A lettuce cream is one of the most efficacious of these. The healing effects of lettuce are well commended. Chop enough young tender lettuce to fill two cups; add it to a cup of melted mutton tallow. Let the lettuce cook in the mutton tallow for about ten minutes; then strain the cream through a cheesecloth strainer into a clean earthen bowl. A little essence of violet may be added for perfume if you wish.

A camphor ice is one of the best preparations for chapped hands. Take three drachms of camphor gum, three drachms of white beeswax, three drachms of spermaceti and two ounces of olive oil. Put them in a cup on the stove where they will melt slowly and form a white ointment. If the hands are very severely chapped, it may be necessary to anoint them with this preparation and put on a pair of soft kid gloves. Cut out the palms and the finger tips of the gloves, however, to allow ventilation. The practice of sleeping in gloves to whiten the hands is now said by the best authorities to injure the hands, causing them to wrinkle very soon and take on the look of old age before they should, because of the want of ventilation.—N. Y. Tribune.

Women's clubs are among the best educational institutions of the time. They train women in parliamentary usage, in the ability to think while on their feet, and they supplant frivolity and gossip with deep thinking and earnest purpose.—Wives and Daughters.

HEINRICH SCHNITZSKY, a wealthy and distinguished citizen of Hamburg, recently deceased, has bequeathed several millions of marks in his will to found a Hamburg asylum for unmarried women teachers who have outlived their ability to earn a living at that calling.

Mrs. BRANDER, who is inspectress of the girls' schools in Madras, India, which 22,000 children attend, says in her tenth annual report to the national association "that an improvement (in female education is necessary before any of the great reforms, such as the abolition of infant marriage and child widowhood, can be effected."

MISS GENEVA ARMSTRONG, a young lady who owns a farm in Western New York, has invented a machine for feeding cattle on trains. She recently addressed a meeting of railroad men, before whom she had placed the invention. It is patented, and she hopes to have it adopted for use during the transportation of live stock.

Civil engineering is the only profession in which women have not as yet figured conspicuously, but it is known that for some years the sisters of J. Edgar Thomson, the railroad magnate, have worked with their brother in the father's office at civil engineering. And in the office of the surveyor-general at Denver women are employed, and have, with the exception of the heads of two departments, filled as high places as any of the employees of the office.

No Prohibitory Law There.

"I don't want to go to Heaven," said James; "it's too full of Chinese." "Chinese?" "Yes, it's inhabited by celestials entirely."—Munsey's Weekly.

Who Will be First.

Who will be the first to send us 100 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 50 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 25 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 10 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 5 subscribers?

Single subscriptions 50 cents a year, in clubs of 5, or upwards, 40 cents; six months 25 cents, in clubs of 5 or more 20 cents.

ADVOCATE OFFICE,
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

DEAR FARMER'S WIFE:

We trust no one will be jealous at the endearing term we have adopted, we only want to wish you God-speed on your mission to relieve the monotony of the lives of those who toil and spin in the hamlets of our farms. We want to wish you all the success imaginable in your devoted efforts to the too oft neglected one, the farmer's wife. We can wish you no better luck than that gained in so short a time by your neighbor, *The Advocate*, whom some one has termed the great Alliance paper of Kansas and the nation. Over 125,000 readers weekly review its sixteen pages of educational matter, and from every quarter of the country come the tidings: "We would not be without it; enclosed find \$— cts—, send copies to so and so I want them to read it and become converted to the new movement of 'the people.'" Now, dear FARMER'S WIFE, in conclusion we wish you abundant success, and would ask you to say to your friends that they can get a three month's trial subscription to *The Advocate* for 25 cents by addressing *The Advocate Publishing Company, Topeka, Kansas*.

Fifteen Cents for the Campaign.

The *Missouri World*, published every week at Chillicothe, Mo., a paper that gives the news and markets, and advocates the People's Party without any ifs, will be sent for the campaign of 1891 up to and including issue of Nov. 10th for 15 cents, 7 copies for \$1.00. The many letters in the *World* every week from all parts of the United States, are a feast and give hope and encouragement to reformers. The *World* contains no local news and is as good for one state as another. It circulates from Maine to California. Sample copy free. Address the *World*, Chillicothe, Mo.

THE KANSAS FARMER

SENATOR PEPPER'S PAPER.

Among our most valued exchanges for this year is the "Old Reliable" *Kansas Farmer*, published at Topeka, Kansas. It was established twenty-eight years ago and has survived all the hardships incident to newspapers in the west, and is today not only the pioneer agricultural paper of the west, but compares favorably with the best farm journals of the United States in every way. It is devoted exclusively to every interest of the western farmer, and every issue is well worth the small subscription price of one dollar per year. It is issued every week on a toned book paper, nicely trimmed and pasted and contains from sixty-four to eighty columns of matter devoted to discussions of the farm, field, orchard, home circle and statecraft. The *Kansas Farmer* is the recognized authority on western agriculture and every farmer who desires to improve or prosper in his work, needs the paper.

Its special departments are Live Stock, Husbandry, Dairying, Horticulture, Poultry and Bees, Veterinary, Home Circle and Young Folks. The Market Reports are a feature being specially prepared, full, reliable and accurate.

The Alliance department will contain all official matter of the Alliance, Grange and F. M. B. A., as well as important State and national news of the "Farmer's Movement." Send for sample copy of the *Kansas Farmer*, Topeka, Kansas.

We will furnish the *Kansas Farmer* and *The Farmer's Wife* both papers one year for \$1.25.

THE NEW NATION

A WEEKLY,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF

NATIONALISM.

Gives the news about the People's Party.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

Edward Bellamy,

13 Winter Street, Boston

TERMS, \$2.00 PER YEAR.

FIVE CENTS PER COPY.

THE NATIONAL VIEW,

A weekly journal, published in the interest of the in-strict-people and the elevation of the whole human race.

THE MOUTH-PIECE OF THE

AMERICAN NATION!

Containing the leading questions of the day. The workingman's friend and the farmer's companion. It should be

READ BY EVERYBODY.

Now is the time. Send in your name.

SUBSCRIPTION:

\$1 00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Address, THE NATIONAL VIEW,

1202 Pennsylvania Ave.,

Washington, D. C.

The Alliance Tribune,

An eight-page, forty-eight column

Alliance People's Party Paper.

Able edited, and has the best corps of correspondents in the State. Among them are Senator Pepper, Congressman Davis, Otis, Simpeon and others.

Every People's Party man in the United States should subscribe for the paper published at the birth-place of the People's Party.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Address, THE ALLIANCE TRIBUNE,

TOPEKA, KANSAS.



THE FARMER'S WIFE.



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

CITY AND FARM RECORD, AND LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, CONSOLIDATED.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, SEPTEMBER, 1891.

Vol. I, No. 3

[FOR FARMER'S WIFE.]

ONLY.

BY MRS. N. S. NUTT.

Only a care-worn woman,
With hair thickly sprinkled with gray;
Bearing ever life's burden,
Calmly, from day to day.

Only a heart of sorrow,
Hidden within the breast,
Quietly waiting Death's summons
To lead it to peaceful rest.

Only a pitiful yearning
For a return of the love it has given;
Proving each day life's lesson,—
True love liveth only in heaven.

Only a nameless sorrow,
Only a vague unrest;
Only unsatisfied longings,
And wishes never expressed.

The world passes by unheeding;
The heart bears its sorrow alone;
Only a grave in the church-yard,
With rest found beneath its stone.

[FOR FARMER'S WIFE.]

MY BOY.

BY MRS. FANNIE MCCORMICK.

My boy has quite outgrown his crib,
And sleeps in a room by himself;
But I miss the crib and the curly head,
And the playful little elf.

No lark ere rose at peep of day
More punctual than the boy;
And his ringing laugh, so clear and sweet,
Filled all our hearts with joy.

Twelve years have come on the baby's head,
And now he's quite a boy;
And still he is as in years gone by,
His parents' pride and joy.

Each night before I close my eyes,
I go with lamp in hand,
And gaze on the boy so sound asleep,
Smiling sweetly in his dreams.

Once something whispered as I thus stood
Faintly gazing at my boy,
"Why he always be thus pure and good,
Like gold without alloy."

"The drunkard once had a pure, sweet face,
And the felon in his cell
Can tell of a mother's love till death—
Of a mother's tears which fell."

Ah! methinks the world is full of sin
And temptations all the way;
God pity the mother whose darling boy
Tempted, has been led astray.

[Selected.]

Let Women Study Politics.

BY MRS. MARY A. LIVERMORE.

The intelligent women of the middle class in England—the class with which Americans are chiefly brought in contact—take a very lively interest in politics, know what are the public questions of the day, and are accurately informed concerning them. They are ready with a defense of Gladstone's course in dealing with the Irish question, or if they think it defective, they will tell you where and why. Since church and state are one in England, they are versed in the affairs of the English church, even when they are non-conformists. They are familiar with colonial affairs, and have an opinion of their own concerning the wisdom or unwisdom, justice or injustice, of English management in India. And all the while they are never unwomanly, and one is held entranced by the charm of their intelligent speech.

It is surprising that the great body of American women can rest contented in utter ignorance of the affairs of their country. Women are already voting in more than a dozen States on school matters, and it is only a matter of time when they will be invested with full suffrage. And if women were never to vote in America, they will always be the mothers of voters. For mothers to abjectly renounce all hold upon their sons when they arrive at the voting age, and to scornfully refuse to acquire the information that would enable them wisely to advise them at critical periods, is to win the contempt of the young men. For women to be indifferent and ignorant when their own affairs are the subject of legislation, and laws are being formulated concerning their property and their children, their advice in the matter not asked, nor their approval sought, is to justify the category in which women are frequently mentioned—"women, children and idiots."

But the women are learning to keep step with men in scientific pursuits, in knowledge of arts, and a study of social problems. And this is a stimulant for them to go farther. If the partial education of women has been productive of such good results, what may not be anticipated when women share with men every incentive to noble achievement, every opportunity for growth, with the right to debate and act with them on the great matters that have a bearing on the future of the nation?

Rev. Dr. Mark Hopkins, the beloved and venerable president of Williams College, Massachusetts, in 1875 wrote as follows: "I would at this point correct my teaching in 'The Law of Love' to the effect that home is peculiarly the sphere of woman and civil government that of man. I now regard the home as the joint sphere of man and woman, and the sphere of civil government more of an open question between

the two." A concession of this kind from so eminent an authority as Dr. Hopkins indicates a great change of public opinion. It shows which way the changing current is setting. "I go for all sharing the privileges of the government who assist in bearing its burdens," said Abraham Lincoln, "by no means excluding women."

A host of men and women content themselves with the utterances of this belief. But another host—mighty when estimated by the largeness of their moral purpose, their intellectual strength, and their tenacious persistence—move steadily forward towards the practical realization of this doctrine.

To fall into the rear of this onward-marching column is unworthy of intelligent women, whose native land, with all its imperfections, is the noblest, the most humane, and the most just the world has ever seen. Especially is it unworthy the women of the W. C. T. U., who have seen their idols of seeming fine gold deteriorate to filthy clay under the debasing influence of the dram-shop, and the unwary feet of their young sons caught in its nets. For the dram-shop is the creature of legislation, and is protected by law, the ballots of the great parties upholding it as firmly as though they were bullets and bayonets.

To work for the anti-saloon movement is well. To work for prohibition is better. But to work for the extension of the suffrage to women, that will give them the right to vote on all questions relating to the dram-shops, is best of all. For that will bring the anti-saloon movement to a successful issue. It will make prohibition an accomplished fact. It will not only sound the knell of the dram-shop, but of the mighty liquor traffic that now dominates the nation as never did the deceased slaveocracy in its palmy days.

[FOR FARMER'S WIFE.]

The Cook-Stove and Wash-Tub.

BY MRS. D. A. OTIS.

Both are essential to the life and comfort of every human being, but they form a combination that makes a slave of the majority of the farmers' wives, and sends many of them to a premature grave. A combination that deprives her of time for intellectual improvement, thereby dwarfing the intellect and lessening her opportunities to exert influence for good in the community in which she resides, her ability in the home; and as intellectual development is necessary to the fullest measure of happiness in old age, she is deprived of that peaceful contentment in her latter days to which she is entitled after a life of activity. A combination that makes farmers' wives prematurely old, and sears instead of the joyous queen of the household, the able counselor and companion of her husband and the guiding genius of the present happiness and future destiny of her children.

When we are confronted by the hard times of the present day and the difficulty to secure indoor help on the farm, there seems to be no alternative but that the farmer's wife must perform the necessary labor to give her own family, as well as the hired men, that healthful and nourishing food necessary to life. And to this must be added the strength to give the family clean wearing apparel, and these augmented by the cares of motherhood and house-keeping, and social duties with an occasional visit from a city cousin, accustomed to be waited on by servants, but desirous of a rest in the country through the heat of summer.

This routine continued for a few years will surely furnish the inevitable piece of humanity, composed chiefly of nerves, with an indefinite hope of rest sometime in the future, and perhaps pride enough left to carry a cheerful face for the casual observer.

This is more than any American woman is able to accomplish; and we are not surprised that the wife of one of Shawnee County's most successful farmers should say that "I feel that I am about worn out," and her looks certify to the truthfulness of her remark; and this at a time when her children need her companionship, council and encouragement.

We are sometimes led to think that the reasoning was good of a young man with whom we were once acquainted, who said when criticised by friends for marrying an Irish girl, that it was easier to marry one than to hire one, as he would have to do if he married an American girl.

In this age of steam and electricity, it would be well for us to halt and consider the structure of the society in which we live, and glance back to the time of our grandparents and see the progress that has been made in the last fifty years, and from it obtain a glimpse of the future.

We live for the coming generation. Our highest ambition is to provide for our children, that they may develop into full manhood and womanhood, physically, mentally and morally. We believe that this will be accomplished when we can so organize society that every able-bodied person can labor one-third of the time, rest one-third, and

spend the remaining third in study and recreation. This may seem an idle dream to the woman who has been laboring eighteen hours each day in the farm house; but times are fast changing: inventive genius is coming to the front more and more each year; scientists are studying how to make death easy for criminals; the thoughtful and progressive men and women of the present day are studying how to reach a state of society so as to produce fewer criminals and make life more desirable and lessen the number of suicides.

For many generations we have been developing avice, and to-day we are reaping the seed we have sown; and the harvest is an increased number of inmates of the penitentiaries, reform schools and insane asylums, and we are spending the money that ought to be used in developing the good of mankind in restraining the wicked.

Co-operation in caring for the criminals and the unfortunate of our race is being successfully practiced, which proves that it can be done for the balance of mankind. We believe that electricity will, eventually, assist us to reach the co-operative laundry and kitchen: who dares to say what can't be done? If some thoughtful, progressive person had suggested to our grandparents what is being done to-day with electricity, they would have been denounced as a crank, fanatic, insane and unworthy to associate with respectable people. Who dares to attempt to prophesy what may be accomplished in the future? But we will venture to make the assertion that the time is coming when the farmer's wife will no longer preside at her table with the tired, scalded face obtained over the cook-stove and wash-tub, and that statistics will cease to tell us that the greatest per cent. of the inmates of the insane asylums are from the farmers' wives; and future generations will reap the benefits of better mothers and have less household slaves.

The mother of the coming time will be able to give to her children what she can not do while the present conditions of society exists, but is what they most need: that is, more of her time.

[FOR FARMER'S WIFE. All rights reserved.]

A Kansas Farm.

BY MRS. FANNIE MCCORMICK.

John Thompson arrived at home about 6 o'clock. Mary saw him coming afar off, as it were, and meeting him with a cheerful face, took a seat beside him and began a recital of the experiences of the day. At the supper table she continued the information that church services would be held in a school house only five miles away, on the following Sunday; also that Mrs. Green had told her that the neighbors living three miles west of them were a young couple from the State of New York; that the wife was a frail, delicate creature, who had been reared tenderly in an elegant home, was very homesick in a sod house, and Mary expressed a determination to visit her on the morrow.

Soon after daylight breakfast was over and John was in the field turning over wide furrows of prairie sod. Next day an additional team was worked, then several neighbors came to exchange work a few days, and soon three hundred acres of the section had been broken up.

John and Mary were an industrious couple. They devoted all the spare moments to some improvement of the premises. It is simply surprising how much can be accomplished toward giving one's surroundings the appearance of thrift and neatness without much expenditure of money. Here a little and there a little at odd times will transform the most barren and uncouth premise into a comfortable looking home. They set out an abundance of trees. If the choicest grafted fruit could not be obtained, they utilized such as they had at hand, and set out long rows of forest trees, planted walnuts, chestnuts and acorns, by no means neglecting the quick-growing cottonwood. By such methods, the wild prairie will soon put on the appearance of an eastern home.

The year 1876 was one of beautiful harvest. Kansas is a wheat growing State. Much has been written about this, but the half has never been told. Without fencing, the land is plowed, the wheat drilled in and left to take care of itself until harvest time. Five hundred or a thousand acres in one field is not an uncommon sight, while many fields are much larger.

At a conference of millers held at Newton, a short time ago, some English millers are reported to have said that the quality of wheat grown in the central counties of Kansas produced the finest flour in the world.

With the beginning of harvest comes the hardest time of the whole year for women folks on the farm. When the heads of wheat begin to turn brown, the housewives bestir themselves to lay in large stores of supplies to cook for harvest hands, and to try to secure help in the kitchen during the busy season.

Improved machinery for reaping grain lessens the number of hands required for harvesting, and the steam

thresher increases the amount required at threshing time, but compensates somewhat by shortening the time of their stay. Threshers are looked upon as a sort of plague, or necessary evil and the common enemy of woman kind. They drop in unexpectedly before breakfast or just after supper, and always at dinner. The unsuspecting family may be taking a quiet breakfast when eight or ten men will walk in, wash their faces and sit down to the table. The horrified house-keeper knows full well that this means twenty men for dinner and for every meal until the great wheat stacks are exhausted, which takes sometimes two or three weeks.

New machinery has done much to lighten and lessen the work of men on the farm—riding plows, patent drills, self binders, headers and steam threshers all tend to do this; but machinery has as yet wrought but little benefit to farmers' wives. Dishwashing, cooking, scrubbing and ironing, like perpetual motion, seem to be beyond the skill of inventors. Women's work on the farm is constant, unceasing toil—a never-ending, recurring round of duties, "world without end." All the hard work consequent upon the harvest, which is mostly cooking, has to be done in hot weather, the hardest time of the whole year to do this kind of work, and also at a time when it is next to impossible to obtain help for the kitchen. Many a farmer's wife with a babe lying in the crib and two or three small children to be cared for, patiently gets through the herculean task all alone, except such help as the men folks can give morning and evening. The farmers' wives are not merely "help-meets" in subduing the wilds of this western country, but have done their full share of solid, hard work as *equal partners*; and if there is a credit balance on either side, it is in favor of the women.

The women on the farms are intelligent as a class. They work, and read and think. They devote what leisure time they have to reading, instead of fashionable dress and society calls. Consequently they are well informed on the leading topics of the day; and many a woman now living on a Kansas farm, in her girlhood attended the best schools in the east. Yet these women are disfranchised. The legislature of Kansas passed a law called the "Municipal Suffrage Law," which granted to women living in cities the right to vote for municipal officers, but neglected to provide any privileges for this great army of women who reside in the country; and if in the campaign of 1890 the farmer women massed their strength and energy to elect the candidates on the People's ticket, no one can blame them. It spoke well for their political sagacity and excellent knowledge of "ways and means." Under an old law women are allowed to vote for school directors in the country.

On the morrow Mary went to visit Mrs. Gray, as she had proposed, and found her indeed homesick and ill. She spent the afternoon with her, and was so cheerful that even Mrs. Gray began to laugh and take a more hopeful view of life in Kansas.

"John," said Mary, when they had sat down to the supper table that evening, "Mrs. Gray is a beautiful woman, an accomplished musician, a graduate of an eastern seminary, and a lover of beautiful things. She pines for the lace curtains and soft carpets of eastern homes. Just think of such a woman living in a sod house! Is it any wonder she is homesick? I fear the sod will soon cover her grave if they do not return. He does not like or understand farming, and they have made a mistake in moving to a new country. We were brought up on farms. I am strong and well, of a cheerful disposition, and get amusement out of everything that comes along; but I am sorry for Mrs. Gray. She made me promise to come to see her three times each week."

Faithfully Mary cared for her new friend, and entreated Mr. Gray to take his wife back to her eastern home for a while; but they thought the expense was too great to be incurred. A terrible storm came on and Mary could not get over to see her friend, but heard she was very ill, and before the week had passed, word was brought that Mrs. Gray was dead. On a damp bed in that sod house, for the rain had dripped through the roof so badly that an umbrella was raised to keep it off the sick, lay the lifeless form of this young mother and her dead babe lay beside her. Mary fell upon her knees beside the bed and wept bitterly. The neighbors gathered in and sang with subdued voices, "Shall we gather at the river," the minister said a few words about the sad dispensations of Providence, and then Mrs. Gray, and the babe were buried in a lonely cemetery on the great prairie.

Travelers to California rush to the windows and platforms of their train to get a glimpse of what is called in the guide-book, the Maiden's Grave. The story goes that years ago, while a wagon train was passing over the wilderness, a young girl died and was buried in some lonely spot, and travelers will brush aside a tear over what seems her sad, sad fate.

Oh, women who dwell in elegant

mansions where there are lace curtains and soft carpets and beautiful surroundings of every kind, will you not drop a tear of sympathy for this young mother who perished for the lack of a warm, comfortable house, a skillful physician and a loving mother's care? The sod of the western prairie covers very many such graves, and in many an eastern home white haired parents are bowed with grief because their daughter is no more. Never until the recording angel opens the book, shall the heroic deeds and sacrifices of women who have striven to build up homes on this wild prairie be fully known or appreciated. Their names will be among the noblest names recorded and among the "blessed and holy" who "hath part in the first resurrection."

WOMEN CAN VOTE

For President and Vice President of the United States.

Ballot Box at Topeka, Kas., the Birth Place of the People's Party, in Charge of the Farmer's Wife.

Every woman in the United States who endorses either the St. Louis, Ocala, or Cincinnati platforms, or who is in favor of woman's suffrage, are requested to send their choice for President and Vice President for 1892 to the FARMER'S WIFE, Topeka, Kas., enclosing ten cents for three months' subscription (October, November and December), and the vote will be recorded by States; polls to close at sunset, November 3, 1891, and result published in the November number of the FARMER'S WIFE.

Reform papers please copy.

WOMEN AT THE FAIR.

Their Assistance a Great Factor Toward the Success of the Kansas State Fair.

The influence and help of the women is indispensable in any great undertaking, and particularly so in the work of making a successful fair or exposition of any kind. The Kansas State Fair association has never failed to recognize this fact, and as a result can point to a list of lady exhibitors of which any fair might be proud. Their exhibits are not all confined to the art or fancy work departments either. In this progressive agricultural State are found women engaged in farming and stock raising, and it is not uncommon to receive a large number of entries in the horse, cattle, and live stock divisions from them. The agricultural hall is also made to look beautiful by the deft fingers and artistic directions of the ladies. As they are a power in the household, so they are when it comes to choosing the best samples and directing their arrangement for display. It pays, too. Last year there were found ladies who came prepared to do a "land office" business by entering for premiums in every department to which their handiwork was eligible. Some had fancy work, and lots of it; others had cakes, jellies, and pantry stores; other made butter, and still others who had a fine display of garden truck raised by their own hands. There were to be found women who entered articles in all of these departments, and showed a few nice coops of fine poultry besides. It is a matter of business with some, while others take pleasure in adding their mite to the general show, as they say, to "help out," but are always happy to find blue ribbons decorating their entries after the judges have passed upon them. The fair management are glad to pay premiums on worthy articles, and the greater the number the more complete the exhibit. There must be competition in order to win, as without competition but fifty per cent of the premium is awarded.

Mrs. B. A. Otis, who has won so many friends and constant exhibitors in the household articles and pantry stores department, as assistant to Superintendent Otis, is again in charge, and it is believed will have an exceptionally fine display this year. The great fruit crop insures a big show of canned goods and the revision of her department the premium list by Mrs. Otis will add materially to the effectiveness of the displays.

It will be seen that the woman's department of the State Fair is being looked after, and that there are hundreds of places where the ladies of the State can make paying entries and at the same time add their share towards a successful show. The lady who paints on canvas or china, the lady who models in clay, or who makes any kind of fancy work, quilts or rugs, can find at our fair due consideration. She may desire to make a few entries in other departments; there is no objection, they are open to all. Even the young mother who cannot or hasn't the time to paint, make fancy work, bake a cake, or put up a glass of jelly, may have a fine baby that will win the \$100 baby cab for the best Kansas baby under one year old.

HAS ALWAYS ENRICHED THE NATION.

F. E. Cairnes, professor of the University college of London, in a work on political economy, in 1874, says:

"Government paper money has always enriched a nation when properly issued, restricted and secured. It has ever been a success. Specie, for a domestic currency, or as a basis for paper, has been a failure without a solitary exception. Napoleon, at St. Helena, claimed that England beat him with her spindles, but it was her paper money that kept her spindles in motion. Specie in its stead would have given him the victory. England's entire disregard of specie and copious issue of paper money after the suspension of specie payments in 1797 till 1819, were the most prosperous days that England ever saw. This wise policy, to which she was driven, by necessity, together with the bills of credit issued by the united allied powers, and which were not only as good as, but superior to, gold from Kamschatka to the Rhine, turned the tide of war against Napoleon, and won the decisive battle of Waterloo, saving England from becoming a province of France.

LEGISLATION AND PRICES.

From the Kansas Farmer.

We are met on every side by persons, who insist that legislation does not affect prices. They say "you cannot legislate men rich or poor." These persons ought to know that we have been legislating one class of people rich and the other classes poor for many, many years. The census reports are making this matter very plain. One-fourth of our farmers were renters ten years ago; the proportion has grown to one-third now. The writer of this, a few days ago, heard a well-informed person say that one-half the farms of Sangamon county, Illinois, are owned by persons living in Springfield, the county seat, and capital city of the state. Some of the owners are retired farmers who made money when times were good, and now have money out at interest besides their farms which are rented; but by far the most numerous classes of land-owners in town are bankers and lawyers. The case of Sangamon county is that of hundreds of others, and they are the result of legislation. Our census reports show that the general progress of the country, including all the productive industries, has not exceeded 3 per cent annually, and that the development of agriculture has not exceeded 2 per cent per annum. Turn to an interest table of the United States and you find that legal rates for the use of money are 6 per cent or above in every state of the Union except one—Louisiana. Our laws have always discriminated in favor of money and against all other property. Money is the only property whose profits are even attempted to be regulated by law. I have money and my brother has land or machinery; the law says I may charge my brother 6 per cent or 10 per cent for the use of my money, but it does not provide how much rent he may demand of me for the use of his farm or mill. Interest rates being higher than profits on productive industry, money has a perpetual advantage over other property, and this accounts for the absorption of wealth by persons who lend money largely. It is a constant drain upon labor.

But take another illustration. In 1867, Senator John Sherman, in a report on the contraction of our circulating medium, used this language: "Legislation concerning finances affects the value of all property, thus it touches the heart and the home of every person in the United States." And in the following years—notably in '69, he repeated the proposition and warned the people of the consequences to follow in the wake of contraction. He told the people that disaster would surely follow. And Senator Sherman was not alone in the warning. Other Senators—Morton, Logan, indeed all our public men understood the situation the same way. There was no difference of opinion on the subject. Everybody who was fairly well-informed foresaw what must inevitably follow. And so it came to pass. The first year after the war nearly \$400,000,000 of our circulation was withdrawn, and by the end of '69 we had no currency except greenbacks and bank notes. All the rest—some \$1,500,000,000—had been converted into bonds and in 1873 the crash came. Prices had been tending downward. The re-funding act of 1870, the silver demonetization act of 1873, and the resumption act of 1875, completed the work of "get-

ting back to a specie basis." It cost the people countless millions in depreciation of values. From '73 to '79 we had "hard times." Resumption was supposed to have taken place January 1, 1879, and banks began to expand their currency at the rate of \$8,500,000 a year, and kept it up to 1882. Under the Bland silver law of '78 we had a yearly increase of about \$26,000,000. Business took on new life, prices rose, labor was employed and the common people prospered. But in '83 contraction was again begun, that time by the banks, and it continued to the present time. The turning point in business was 1884. From that year to this farming has been unprofitable. Prices dropped just as they did from '66 and '67 to '73.

All this was the result of legislation. Contraction had been provided for by law. Rich men became richer, while working people of all classes grew poorer while the contraction continued. Money became scarce and costly, wheat and corn and cotton, though abundant, dropped 25 to 50 per cent in value. Scarcity of money causes low prices and brings bankruptcy to the people. Abundance of money in active circulation brings good times; prices rise, labor is employed, and the people prosper.

We have had experience enough along this line. We have legislated low prices in the interest of the rich; now let us legislate high prices in the interest of the poor. We have taken care of the money-changers a long time and find it unprofitable work; let us change methods and legislate some in the interest of the people at large. With plenty of money and low rates of interest all will be well with the workers.

WHY WE GROW.

From the Kansas Farmer.

The unrest among the people out of which the farmers' movement grew was the result of legislation in the interest of protected classes of citizens, legislation discriminating in favor of money and against other kinds of property. The end of the great war found the southern states destitute of money and needing large amounts. The demand there was fully equal to the surplus left among the people of the north occasioned by a cessation of war requirements; but instead of keeping the circulation at what it was when the war closed, 75 per cent of it was withdrawn and put into long-time bonds within four years after the armies were disbanded. Whereas we had \$1,900,000,000 of government paper currency out July 1, 1865, there was only about \$450,000,000 out on the 30th day of June, 1869. [See report of secretary of the treasury, 1869.] As had been foreseen and foretold by Senators Sherman, Morton and others, great depreciation of property followed the excessive contraction of the currency, and debts had been increased accordingly. Bondholders, bankers and stock-brokers amassed fortunes in a few years, while the producing classes became correspondingly poor. The same influences still operate. We have not more than one-third enough money to do the business of the people, and as a consequence the same debt is now about three times as large as it was eight years ago. Rates of interest—8 to 10 per cent in 1867—amount to 24 to 30 per cent now, because of the depreciation of property. A bushel of wheat then paid \$2 worth of interest; now it pays only about 75 cents' worth.

It is because of these facts—not because of short crops—that farmers do not cease to study the science of "economical government;" and it is because of these things that the alliance continues to grow. Until our financial methods are improved the growth will not be stopped. The causes which originally brought the alliance into existence are now more plainly visible and are better understood than they were then, and logically political action becomes necessary on our part. The leaders of the two great parties are wedded to the philosophy which has brought disaster to us. There is no room for hope in either of those directions. No source of relief is open to us except such as we ourselves shall open. Understanding this, farmers and wage-workers are combining everywhere for independent political action. The people's party is growing as fast as the alliance did in 1889 and '90. The elections in Kentucky, Ohio and Iowa this year will surprise everybody. The democratic majority in Kentucky will be greatly reduced, if not utterly wiped out, while republican in Ohio and Iowa

will show the work of the toilers there. In Texas, if a vote were taken to-day, the people's ticket would receive at least 60,000 votes, and democracy would be about 50,000 short of its old strength. So it is going in more than half the states. The heaven is working.

HOLDING WHEAT.

J. B. French, says the Topeka Journal, describes the scheme by saying: "It is little more than was done last year in our co-operative stores where one man bought everything needed by the rest and sold it at cost, receiving a salary for such service. Our plan now is to let the business agent of each alliance manage the shipping of wheat sent out by alliance men to elevators to be held in storage. For example, if two men belonging to the same alliance have wheat of the same grade and are compelled to market it and together they can make a car-load, they put it together and ship the grain to a place of storage in the same car.

"The business is done through the business agent of the sub-alliance, who sends the grain to the Kansas alliance exchange at Kansas City. The exchange places the grain in some elevator and holds it until he can get the price asked by the farmer, or is instructed by the business agent of the sub-alliance. We have storage-room for millions of bushels at our disposal, and 75 per cent of the value of the grain is immediately advanced by the elevator company. We could handle half the wheat crop of the state if necessary.

"As far as possible, however, the farmers are stacking their wheat and holding it until fall before threshing. When a brother is pinched for money and is compelled to sell or make a loan, the other members of his alliance club together and raise \$50 or \$100, as his needs may require, and loan it to him to be repaid when his wheat is marketed. Our plan is to form a perfect system of co-operation, and this is but another step in that direction. There is no reason why our alliance exchanges should not be able to handle everything that the farmer needs to purchase or sell. The elevator companies co-operate, not because they love us, but because they know that we can control a large business for them. I receive letters every day telling me that the alliances have taken action and have determined to hold their wheat together."

SIMPLE JUSTICE DEMANDS IT.

A letter to the San Francisco Argonaut says: "Careful estimates show that on January 1, 1890, of the \$66,000,000,000 of wealth in the United States 30,000 leading capitalists possessed \$36,250,000,000 leaving \$29,750,000,000 for the remaining 63,000,000 inhabitants. It will be seen from these figures that although our farmers, artisans and other toilers produced the increase of \$22,000,000,000, a few capitalists absorbed most of it. If this thing is to go on, in about twenty-five years a few thousand plutocrats will practically own the whole country. The toilers of the country produce all that we eat, drink and wear in a year, and in addition add 4 per cent annually to our wealth. But the capitalists own the factories, machinery and appliances used by laboring men. Capital should obtain a fair share of the increase of wealth. As it is, it takes the entire increase and exacts so much that the laborers have to mortgage their little property and live on the proceeds. This is a true statement. During the past ten years the capitalists lived in luxury at the expense of the toilers. During the same period our farmers and other workers lived very plainly, although they increased the wealth of the country 50 per cent. Now, simple justice demands that the increase should be equally divided between the two classes. There is something wrong somewhere. In fact, nearly everything is wrong. Monopolies, plutocratic legislation, gold-bug contraction of the currency, and our extravagant government are building up the classes and pulling down the great, toiling industrial people of the country."

CALAMITY IN POLITICS.

From the Emporia Republican.

The uprising of the farmers in the west and south is too general and widespread to be attributed to mere local or temporary causes. Such movements do not originate from whims or caprice. Occasionally there are spurts of popular demonstration here and there, which promise to overthrow existing systems, but they are local in character or insignificant in proportion and speedily die out. The breadth

and earnestness and energy of the present farmers' movement indicate that it is not to be of ephemeral existence or unimportant in results. It is evidence of a deep-seated conviction on the part of the producing classes that they have not asserted the influence upon legislation and government in the past to which their numbers and the character of their industry entitled them, and of a determination to do more toward shaping politics in future.

This decision is one with which no fair-minded observer can find fault. It has a substantial foundation and is warranted by facts. As to the wisdom of forming a new party to carry out these purposes, the question is one which will admit of honest difference of opinion, and one that the farmers are abundantly justified in deciding for themselves. They have not yet decided it, a portion of them approving the new party scheme, and another—the larger—portion as resolutely opposing it. But however the question may be determined, matters not so far as regards the significance of the movement.

PURER POLITICS.

From the Farmers' Friend.

We hear a great deal these days about purer politics, but we fail to discover any action that is likely to bring about any change in political methods. All the talk on the subject reminds one of the attempt of the mice to bell the cat, and results in about the same way. If we want purer politics we must select purer men for party leaders and nominate men for office who will neither accept nor give a bribe. It is a well-settled fact that a man who will offer a bribe will take one, and that he who buys votes will sell his own, if opportunity occurs, and the price offered is large enough.

Now are we going to get purer politics so long as candidates for office are compelled to pay to ward-workers, window-men and heelers a sum almost as large as the salary or income derived from the position? There must be some way by which the successful candidate can recoupe himself. Does any sane man doubt that such a way is found? We can only get purer politics when the voters become purer, when for a man to accept money for his vote and influence will be regarded as a sufficient cause for social and political ostracism; when the man who buys a vote and the man who sells it shall both be disfranchised for the offense. We will get purer politics when we apply heroic treatment and cease to praise and flatter the men whom we know have secured office through the corrupt use of money.

ALLIANCE CHARTERS.

TOPEKA, KAN.—The numbers of local corporations which are filing their charters with the secretary of state, the avowed objects of which are to purchase and ship grain, is most positive evidence that the farmers are organizing systematically for the purpose of holding their wheat and other products until such time as they can secure satisfactory prices. Three of these companies placed their charters in the hands of the secretary of state yesterday morning. They are the Clyde Farmers' alliance and Shipping association, capital stock \$25,000; the Farmers' Purchasing association of Plainville, capital stock \$10,000, and the Esbon Farmers' Shipping association, capital stock \$20,000. The incorporators of these companies are all active farmers with capital, which they are using to assist their neighbors who are less fortunate. Before the expiration of thirty days it is believed by alliance men who are in a position to know what is being done, that from one to ten of these companies will be in operation in each county in the state.

FARMERS IN CITIZENS' ALLIANCE.

COLBY, KAN.—The county central committee of the people's party met in Colby and settled preliminaries for the holding of the county convention and arranged for the fall campaign. It is generally conceded that the people's party has gained from 15 to 20 per cent in Thomas county since last fall's election, and applications for membership in the local alliance are coming in rapidly. Great effort is being made by the old parties to create a spirit of envy and strife between the farmers' alliance and the citizens' alliance, the latter of which was recently organized in Colby, but the scheme fails flat. The membership of the citizens' alliance is principally made up of members of the farmers' alliance, and a general invitation is extended to the farmers to join with their city brothers.

THE LADIES RUN THINGS.

An Interesting Picture of Life in Far-Off Sumatra.

A country where the women own the houses and lands, where gold and silver are common as the flowers in the spring, where everybody is happy and nobody does wrong, is the burden of the story that W. J. Shaw brings from far-off Sumatra, says the San Francisco Examiner.

"In all my years of travel," he said, "I have never found a happier people than those who live in Sumatra, in the middle part of the island. The people all over Sumatra are believers in the Mohammedan religion, but the peculiar customs which make this particular people unique and different from all others are confined to one community.

"It would not be correct to term this branch of the Sumatra people a tribe, for they do not live in tribal relations at all, although there is a chief and under chieftains. These rulers, however, are not despots, and if the people do not like the way in which they manage things they dispose of them very shortly and put other men in their places.

"Although men are the ostensible chieftains, the women are the real rulers. The customs of the country forbid the giving of a man's property to his children after his death. If a man dies the property he owns is given to his father and mother. The woman's property, on the contrary, is given to the children. Probably that is the custom that is responsible for the turning over of the wealth of the country to the women.

"It is the constant aim of the men to enrich their wives. Each man has but one wife, and each wife one husband, and they live a perfectly moral life. The teachings of Mohammedanism are followed upon the question of divorce. The husband has the right to divorce his wife whenever he chooses; but must allow her to retain the property in her possession. Divorces are not frequent, though, and I believe that in proportion to the population divorces in this part of Sumatra are not one in sixteen compared to the number in California.

"The people are happy there—happy as they can be. The children live at home with the mother—the boys until they are 13 or 14, and the girls until they marry.

"When the daughter gets married she does not leave her mother's house. An addition is built—a new roof, as they call it—and the newly married girl makes her home there and brings up her children. This custom, of course, results in forming quite large communities where there are many children.

"I knew one of these communities where there were a mother and several daughters living with their children. The original house had grown with each marriage until it spread over a large piece of ground.

"When the boys get old enough to leave home they are taken to a compartment house which is set aside for them until they wish to marry. The girl has the right to choose whom she will wed, a privilege delegated to her in few Mohammedan countries.

"Once married, the husband for the rest of his life is his wife's lover. He lives apart from her and visits her home only in the evening to chat with her and the children. All the money he gets he turns over to his sweetheart. She dresses herself and the children and shoulders all the petty family cares.

"He bothers only to earn the money to pay for the things they eat and wear.

"To get things for them to eat need not worry him much. The portion of Sumatra in which these strange people live is very fertile. It is a fine country, with beautiful mountains and streams and magnificent scenery. All sorts of fruits are grown, and in the higher altitudes many of the grains.

"To find dresses for the family must be a difficult matter, for I never saw such elegantly attired women as in these communities. They are very beautiful, boasting the finest and fairest complexions and the brightest eyes.

"I have seen women there wearing dresses of pure gold and others wearing silver gowns. Both these metals are mined in Sumatra and natives possess sufficient knowledge of the arts to smelt and form the ingots into wire. The weaving of these handsome and costly cloths is quite the principal occupation of both the women and the men.

"Never in Christian countries do women dress as extravagantly.

"I remember that once the chief told me he would have two pretty maidens dress as they would on their marriage. The two bright-eyed girls were gone some time, and came back wearing one a dress of gold and the other one of silver. They had bracelets one above and another from the hands and above their elbows. At their elbows they wore peculiar bracelets, jointed to permit easily moving the joint. In brief, their arms were armored with precious metal. They had necklaces of gems and other costly ornaments, and the cloth-of-gold and cloth-of-silver dresses were made loosely fitting above the waist, and their skirts in flounces.

"They are not an ignorant people, for the children are taught in their homes, and many learn to read the Koran. They observe the proprieties, too, as is apparent from the rule as to widows.

"When a woman's husband dies she plants a post in front of her particular door in the family house and hangs a flag upon it. While that flag waves she may not marry again. But when the winds, blowing softly off the sea, have torn it into shreds and scattered the bits on the ground, her term of mourning is over, and she may accept a second lover's proffer."

UMBRELLAS have a widespread popularity.

NO MAN CAN SERVE TWO MASTERS.

From the Kansas Farmer.

Our alliance friends are fast learning that party politicians are not safe custodians of alliance principles. A large number of men have been elected to office within a year on pledges of sympathy with our doctrine, yet, as far as we have been able to ascertain, none of them are firm believers in the measures which we regard as vital. The first of the seven demands adopted at St. Louis, December, 1889, condemns national banks of issue and favors the substitution of treasury notes for bank notes, the money to be issued to the people directly, without the intervention of any sort of interest-charging agency. What one among the distinguished men who have recently been taken out of the old party ranks and put into prominent places of public trust has ever publicly indorsed this, our first demand? Governor Tillman, of South Carolina, was a democrat when elected, and he is a democrat now. Democrats are not opposed to national banks, and they have never announced themselves in favor of government paper issues as a permanent currency. General Gordon, recently elected to the senate by alliance votes, now announces that he has no intention of adopting any views other than those of his party. General Palmer, elected to the senate by the aid of two F. M. B. A. men, declared himself in opposition to the alliance idea of cheap money. Similar cases are reported in other quarters, and we may expect to hear of them continually as long as we support men who think more of their parties than they do of the alliance.

The Kanss Farmer, in answer to questions propounded by party friends, as to whether the party or the alliance should be supported in case of conflict, has uniformly put the proposition thus: The alliance is right or it is wrong; if it is right, whatever is in conflict with it is wrong. It follows logically that if we prefer to be right rather than be in accord with a party, we will follow the alliance lead if we believe it to be right. No man can serve two masters. We cannot serve the alliance and either of the great parties, because they differ in important matters. Both of the parties approve of existing financial methods, and the alliance not only does not approve them, but opposes them and believes them to be both wrong and vicious. As alliance men, we charge that congress has legislated \$2 wheat into \$1 wheat; 90-cent corn into 45-cent corn; 15-cent cotton into 7-cent cotton; and that the legislature which brought about those results effected equally damaging changes in the market values of other products. Now we favor a reversal of legislation which has thus diminished our ability to pay debts. We would legislate prices up to where they were when our debts were contracted, so that we may be placed as nearly as possible in the same relation with our creditors that we enjoyed when we borrowed their money. Let us change 40-cent corn into 60-cent corn; \$3 beef into \$5 beef; \$3.50 pork into \$6 pork; \$1 wages into \$1.50 wages, and so on. This will even things up to the level of seven or eight years ago, and it can be done by reversing our financial methods so as to favor the debtor equally with the creditor. But who among the distinguished men above mentioned or referred to believes with us touching these matters?

The time has come to act upon the advice given in these columns more than nine years ago—to raise up a new party if the old ones will not give us what we are entitled to. The differences between the demands of the alliance and the platform declarations of parties are radical, and they cannot be made to harmonize. One or the other must be abandoned. If alliance people would incorporate their principles into law they must not intrust the work to men who think more of their party than they do of their principles.

THE OLD PARTIES WILL NOT HELP.

From the Missouri World.

Free silver coinage is one of the mildest of reform measures. It would be only a short step in the right direction. Yet the democratic politicians of Ohio, in state convention assembled, adopted the measure by the close vote of 11 to 10 in committee and 399 to 300 in convention. Going east from Ohio, probably not a state will be found in which a majority of the democratic politicians favor free silver. It is quite clear to us that there is not much hope

of even that little reform from the democratic party.

PROPER SUBJECT FOR DISCUSSION.

By R. T. Van Horn.

Another promising indication in Kansas is the tendency of the farmers to help one another. They are talking business more and politics less. The proposition to make their aggregate capital a protecting power in cases of individual misfortune is a move in the right direction. The associated banks in the great cities make their aggregate capital of service in protecting individual concerns. Why can not the farmers make their capital a protecting influence against unconscionable demands and temporary stringency in the money world.

In pursuing the policy of which we speak it is not necessary for the farmers or the alliance people to abandon their principles. The acme of political and financial wisdom has not been reached in any part of the world. New propositions are in order from all comers. With the German government advancing money on a two-thirds valuation of crops, no one in this country can be so illiberal as to say that the sub-treasury scheme is not a proper subject for discussion.

But in the meantime the every-day interests of society should not be sacrificed to the personal aims of men who think they can gain or hold power by making a football of individual and state credit.

AGREED ON THE MAIN QUESTION.

From the Kansas Farmer.

Concerning the great question of the time—money—both of the old political parties are agreed, and are working in perfect accord. The only shading of difference which appears anywhere is in the matter of silver coinage. While most republicans favor free coinage, no state convention of that party held this year has declared in favor of it, and there is no indication that it will be done next year. Several democratic state conventions have so declared. But when it comes to formulating national party platforms there will be no difference on this subject except in the manner of stating the party's opposition to free coinage. All the great newspapers of the country are one in opposition to any "tinkering with the currency." They all believe, with Senator Sherman, that legislation concerning finance affects the value of all property in the country, and that it "thus touches the hearts and homes of every person in the United States." It is, presumably, because property values are thus affected by legislation that there is this argument. Public interest in the "money question" is becoming so intense that men who are interested in maintaining a single monetary standard and in keeping that standard limited to the smallest possible quantity, are alarmed lest the people take hold of their own financial affairs and legislate a little life into labor.

The metropolitan press is particularly critical and severe upon those persons and papers that are advocating a large and prompt increase in the volume of our circulating medium, insisting that they are ignorant and malicious. The strange thing about it is, that the interest of the masses is not regarded by these critics as worth looking after. They all know, or they ought to know, that the depression of agriculture and the low wages of labor are direct results of our financial methods; they know or ought to know that congress has legislated about one-half the value of property and labor out of existence, just what our statesmen told us long ago would be done, yet they insist that nothing shall be done to change these conditions and to prevent their growing worse. Take up the leading papers of the country, of both parties, and you will find them all preaching the same doctrine in relation to finance. They are quarreling about the tariff and our foreign policy, but when the interests of our working people are brought forward for betterment, this great power of wealth—the press, is one in denouncing the movement as dangerous and the movers as demagogues and evil-doers, too ignorant to deserve respect yet too troublesome to be let alone.

It is fast dawning upon the average mind that the " portentous contest" which Senator Ingalls spoke of a dozen years or more ago is indeed upon us. Wealth on one side, poverty on the other. Let the people prepare for it.

CITIZENS' ALLIANCE IN CHICAGO.

Chicago.—At the Grand Pacific hotel last night were taken the first steps to-

ward the establishment in Chicago of the people's party.

Last night's conference was a secret one, held because of the presence in the city of W. F. Rightmire of Kansas, secretary of the national citizens' industrial alliance as well as the national board of organization of that body.

For three months, the preparatory work has been carried on in Chicago and the leaders claim that in almost all of the wards secret clubs have been formed while nearly 10,000 names have been pledged to support the principles and candidates of the third party. Last Sunday a local assembly was formed, but its officers have not been made public, it being claimed that the order is a secret one and not yet ready to have its affairs generally known.

The work of organization has been carried on by Moses Hull, but a certain lack of familiarity on his part with regard to the educational plans of the alliance made necessary to-night's conference and the result of the latter will probably be a third party ticket placed before the Chicago voters this fall.

Mr. Rightmire presided at the Grand Pacific meeting and Amos W. Simpson, one of the leading workers, acted as secretary. Delegates from the various ward organizations were present. The conference was stated to be eminently satisfactory in its results. Mr. Rightmire leaves to-day to carry on in Wisconsin the same work he has been engaged in in this state. Returning to Chicago he will probably be met by Thomas W. McGilruth of Kansas City, president of the national citizen's industrial alliance, who will take part in the work of the organization in Chicago.

TIT FOR TAT.

From the National Economist.

For some time past the Boston Herald has been making frequent and bitter attacks upon the alliance and its demands. Realizing that such a long distance contest would prove fruitless, especially as emanating from the seat of New England plutocracy, it has adopted a new method of warfare which it believes will be more effective. It advises and threatens the south and west with a financial boycott in case the demands of the alliance and free silver are persisted in. It makes the open threat that New England will lend no more money south or west unless payment of both principal and interest are made in gold; and also that the borrowers of this eastern money shall both work and vote to wipe out this demand for currency reform. This article came to the Economist marked, and in a separate envelope from the publishers' and has no doubt been sent throughout the country. This boycott has been secretly going on for some time, as the gold mortgages and gold notes given by western farmers disclose. Now the case has become desperate, and the heretofore secret methods have been discarded. In some cases this threat will be effective, but taken as a whole the people will revolt against such infamous proceedings, and the reaction will be disastrous to New England. Suppose the farmers and planters of the west and south should declare a counter boycott and refuse to consume any of New England's products, what would become of their factories and shops? Suppose a similar boycott should be declared against the insurance companies of the east, where would their syndicates and monopolies obtain their vast working capital? If the threat contained in this plutocratic paper is carried further, it may be well to teach that bleak and barren fragment of the national domain a lesson in the effectiveness of a system of reprisals. The people of the great west and south can live, thrive and be happy without even coming in contact with New England greed or assumption, but without the tribute from the south and west that New England now receives, the near future would see its bleak hills deserted, its villages abandoned, and its manufacturing and shops inhabited by the bat and the owl. If a contest of this character is to be made, the south and west are able and willing to care for themselves.

DEMAGOGY.

From the Montgomery, Ala., Herald.

One of the peculiar functions in which the plutocratic press refers to the leaders of the alliance is to class all as selfish demagogues. The good and pious statesmen who have been leading this country to destruction the last twenty-five years are not demagogues, tricksters and political charlatans. Oh, no! They have not deceived anybody.

While all this iniquitous financial system was being born, fostered and encouraged under the tender care of these statesmen they could foresee that it would result in 90 per cent of the people being placed under mortgage and 91 per cent being involved in debt. They told the people all the time that this glorious future would soon dawn upon them! They were not demagogues! They just kept the people watching the revision of the tariff they never made, and showed them how beautifully they would save the country from vandal hands every two years, with punctilious regularity drawing their large salaries, and at the end of twenty-five years these statesmen are in very fine condition, financially, and the people they have been saving are awake to the fearful reality that these statesmen were saving themselves, whom they call the country, and the great mass of the people with their great and manifold interests had gone to the demitition bow wows. That was statesmanship—not demagoguery! Probably it would not be a bad idea to exchange that kind of statesmanship for its antipodes, demagoguery. If that is the sense in which the alliance leaders are referred to as wholesale and retail dealers in demagoguery, it is probable that they can stand it and the people will indorse it.

WILL NOT PAN OUT.

From the Three Rivers, Mich., Reporter.

The land-currency and the sub-treasury system, of finance has shocked the national bankers of New York and New England out of their wits. Large contributions of money have been made by the national bankers and sent down south to be used in cities where national banks and newspapers have a controlling influence. The southern states have, as compared to the north, but a few cities and national banks through which an overwhelming influence can be arrayed against the farmers. The alliance farmers of the south comprise three-fourths of the voting population. They are well-organized, vigilant and desperately in earnest. To all appearances the money contributed in the east and sent to the cotton states will not pan out as it was expected. When the daily press of the south opened fire on the alliance all at one time, there was no surprise or shocking effect. The farmers were posted when parties from the south went east for boodle, with which an assurance was given that the alliance craze should be checked, if not squelched. There need be no fear for the alliance at the south except it be through over-confidence in trusted leaders who are susceptible of briber influence. Betrayal of confidence may not be as safe in the south as it is here, but there are those who will take the chances, the alliance may rest assured.

ONLY ONE PARTY THERE.

From the Topeka Journal.

The following letter has been received by Mrs. Otis, wife of Congressman Otis, from Mrs. Lease:

DOUGLASSVILLE, GA.

DEAR MRS. OTIS:—In this land of balmy air and whispering pines, I have not forgotten for a moment my promised line to you. I have made speeches before Chautauqua three times more than they had contracted for, and had each time larger audiences. I wish I could tell you the royal reception given me by the Georgia people. They have taken me to their hearts and homes. They are more enthusiastic than the people of Kansas. Have no fears for the reform movement here. There is but one party here—the party of the people. Col. Livingston is as strong in the faith as Congressman Otis, but he is hampered by pledges to wait until the February convention. His people, in my opinion, will come out for a third party at their convention this month.

I remain yours,

MARY E. LEASE.

NOT IN RANGE YET.

From the Spirit of Kansas.

The hope of the republican politicians is that the people's party will get into a quarrel over the sub-treasury scheme and will split upon the rock. Trouble has already been made in Missouri over this question. It is one that by common consent should be held in abeyance. It is not and can not be a vital question before the new party gets into power. There are yet different views in regard to it. Its principle has been acknowledged by the action of the government, but it does not now present the weak point in the enemies' position. Let us throw no shot until we get within range.

FOR OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

What Children Have Done, What They Are Doing, and What They Should Do to Pass Their Childhood Days.

Jack's Resolution.

"Oh, dear, dear! Was there ever such a boy before, I wonder?" sighed Mrs. Brown, as she unpacked the market-basket one warm morning in July.

"What's the matter, mother?" asked Sally, who was working with her in the kitchen; "has Jimmy forgotten anything?"

"Yes; he has gone and forgotten the baking-powder again, and this is the third time he has been to the village this week, and your father can't spare the horse now in haying time to go again, and Parson Dermot's donation party is to come off to-morrow afternoon, and I can't make anything unless I have that powder." And Mrs. Brown sunk in an exhausted fashion into a chair, after her unusually long speech.

"Well, mother, I don't see what you can do, unless you let Jack take the colt and go up to Dr. Gray's and have Mrs. Gray send you some in payment for the eggs you let her have last week, and, besides, he can get that new pattern of lace that I want, and that will be doing two errands in one trip."

Jack's blue eyes brightened as he thought of the trust that his mother and sister had in his not forgetting anything, and a four-mile ride on his father's handsome young colt Caesar had not the last place in his thoughts.

"Now, Jack," said his mother, as he was all ready to start, "be sure and go straight there and back. It is a pretty long ride for a little chap like you, so do be careful."

"Little chap, indeed," thought Jack; "I am thirteen years old, and I can remember what I am sent for, anyhow, and that's what Jim can't, if he is sixteen." But alas! for boyish resolutions. As he was passing Mr. Randall's house he wondered if he should see Rex. Rex was his chosen friend and companion. "Won't he stare, though, when he sees me on Caesar?" he said to himself. He had gone almost out of sight of the house when a voice called: "Jack! I say, Jack, wait a minute, I want to see you," and Rex jumped over the fence and came panting up.

"Hurry up and fasten your horse to a tree, and come with me. Jip has found a woodchuck's burrow, and I want you to help me catch him. I am all alone; my folks have all gone away. We will sell his skin, and I will give you half of what I get."

Jack's interest was roused immediately at the promise of money, for he was saving all that he could get to buy a second-hand bicycle that he had seen advertised at the village about a month before. Before he could think of his resolution to go straight, he was off of Caesar and had him tied and was over in the field with Rex. It took the boys longer than they thought to get the woodchuck, and to Jack's surprise three hours had elapsed since he had left Caesar tied to the tree, and the horse gave an impatient neigh when he saw the boys. Jack being in as much of a hurry as Caesar, bade Rex good-by and was off like the wind for Dr. Gray's, which was still two miles distant. When he reached Mrs. Gray's she would have him stay and have him eat some of her nice ginger cookies, of which he was very fond, and kept asking him innumerable questions about home and his mother. When at last she let him go, and he rushed out to get Caesar and go home, he saw a large black cloud coming up from the northwest. "Oh, dear!" thought Jack, "there is an awful shower coming, and I have Jim's new saddle, and it will be spoilt."

When he did reach home the horse, boy, saddle and everything presented a sorry-looking spectacle. They had begun to get worried about him, and his father was just going out to look for him. After he had changed his wet clothes for dry ones, there was an indignation meeting, and Jim said that Jack should give him all of his bicycle money to help him get a new saddle. Jack's father and mother decided that what Jim asked was but just and right, as nothing would have happened if he had obeyed orders. So poor Jack reluctantly handed over his precious five dollars and mentally said good-by to his bicycle, and came to the conclusion that resolutions were a good deal easier made than kept.—*New York Tribune.*

A Fair Saintess.

There was a somewhat mixed crowd at a masquerade ball given in New York. Clamwhooper was present, but Mrs. Clamwhooper was not. Approaching a veiled nun, he playfully tapped her on the shoulder and said:

"Fair saintess, I recognize thee by thy sylph-like form."

To his amazement he recognized the voice of his cook, Biddy Muldoon.

"Plaze, sor, don't tell the ould lady at home that yez met me here."

"That's all O K, Biddy, and don't you tell the ould lady you met me here. Ta ta, fair saintess."—*Texas Siftings.*

Persistent in His Coings.

Sanso—The young fool wouldn't listen to reason. He trampled all family and social ties under foot and went on the stage.

Rodd—And what is he doing now?

Sanso—Still trampling ties under foot—railroad ties.—*New York Herald.*

THE Farmer's Wife.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

TERMS: 50 Cents per Year, in Advance.
10 Clubs of Five or more, 40 Cents.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

25 Editors, Contributors and Correspondents.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

Entered at the postoffice in Topeka as second-class matter.

INSTRUCTIONS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

THE NAMES OF ALL SUBSCRIBERS are registered as soon as received.

POSTAGE.—The postage to all parts of the United States and Canada is prepaid by the publishers, except in Topeka, Kan. City subscribers are required to add 12 cents to the subscription price to cover delivery charges. Subscribers in Foreign Countries must add 2 cents for each paper, or 24 cents for the year, to the subscription price, for postage.

REMITTANCES should be made by Express Money Order, Post Office Money Order, or Draft on New York, payable to order of I. W. Pack, or by Registered Letter. Either of the above forms insures absolute safety from losses by mail.

POSTAGE STAMPS will be received the same as cash for the fractional parts of a dollar, and in any small amount when it is impossible for patrons to send bills, silver, or Postal Note. We prefer those of the one cent or two cent denominations.

BLUE WRAPPER.—The receipt of your paper in a Blue Wrapper indicates that your subscription has expired, and should be renewed at your earliest convenience, so that there may be no delay in the receipt of the next issue.

PLEASE BE PARTICULAR when sending your subscription, to state with what issue you desire to commence.

MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL.—In every letter that you write us, never fail to give your full address, plainly written (in ink), name, post office, county, and State.

How Much Will You Do

To circulate a paper with the foregoing principles and aims? It needs your aid and by subscribing for it and getting others to subscribe, you may bring a blessing to your homes and to your neighbors' homes.

Than the foregoing, no grander retinue of principles were ever promulgated. If you favor them, order THE FARMER'S WIFE, and aid a fearless paper to accomplish a noble duty.

WE STAND FOR

FREE Coinage for the People.
PROHIBITION for the Nation.
LOWER Rates for Transportation.
SERVICE Pension for the Soldiers.
FIFTY Dollars per Capita.
PROTECTION for Industries.
ONE Flag for North and South.
DEATH for Trusts and Combines.
HOME Dealing for Home Making.
EQUAL Suffrage for All Citizens.
AND Education for all.
FOR the Farmers and all useful Laborers of the country.
SOCIAL Purity and Home Protection.
HONEST Business and an Honest Ballot.
FAIR Play to all People of every race and both sexes.

It Gives Each Month

A FEW of the most Notable Events, especially in the line of Social Reform.
SOME of the best things said and done by good men and women of the land.

STORIES and poetry for our young folks.

EVENTS and interests, Out and About.

SELECTIONS for declamation in schools and public recitation.

HINTS on good health and household interests.

Our Intention.

The desiderata for a paper intended for family reading are simple. They consist simply of the best reading at the least expense; and not only the purest and most innocent reading, but with an interest unimpaired by its harmlessness. Such a paper must be spirited and interesting, without being viciously or unhealthily stimulating. It must avoid prosiness on the one hand and sensationalism on the other.

It is this sort of a publication that THE FARMER'S WIFE is, and it is alone in the field.

Every line of type in this paper is the result of deliberation and close, critical scrutiny. The subjects of its stories are selected with abundant care, and their execution guarded by every precaution towards the production of a perfect publication for the family circle. To make THE FARMER'S WIFE worthy of its name is no easy task.

Facts are indisputable evidence. Study this number of THE FARMER'S WIFE and be convinced that ours is no idle boast.

Our Future.

We are unable to forecast, to any certain extent, the program for the future. Suffice it will be a most brilliant one for it will include the best in its line that the literary and intellectual activity of the day provides. No source of supply has been left unexplored. The brightest talents have been levied upon, and a long list of favorites in the field of fiction, and of new men and women whose merit is destined to place them among the favorites, is the result. That the program will receive constant amplifications and improvements goes without saying, but even in its present form it will be found exceptionally attractive.

Our Field.

In the field of short stories, complete in one number, provisions have been made for representing writers from all parts of America, letters from some of the best women writers in the land.

Mrs. M. E. LEASE is in Iowa lecturing this month.

You seldom hear a woman brag about her ancestors, or her husband's progeny.

From late reports we learn that Mrs. Annie D. Weaver is doing noble work in western New York.

The American Federation in convention at Detroit, Mich., a few days ago, endorsed woman suffrage.

Mrs. SARAH POLK, widow of President James K. Polk, died August 15, aged about eighty-eight years.

Our fashion journals have considerable to recommend in dress reform, but we notice the price remains the same.

EVERY farmer who expects to pay off his mortgage without an increase of the volume of money need not go to the trouble of making a will.

Gov. HUMPHREY, of Kansas, has gone to Ohio, where he will make several speeches for McKinley; or rather one speech in several different places.

The People's Party of Ohio have endorsed woman's rights. They are the only party that will speak in unmeasurable terms of the rights of woman.

The People's Party legislature of Kansas passed a bill for woman suffrage, but a republican senate refused to concur, and it failed to become a law.

Mrs. ALLEN, of Pittsburg, Kas., was an honored delegate to the Knights of Labor convention at Manhattan and was initiated into the state assembly.

It is announced that Mrs. Helen M. Gougar is to follow Major McKinley in the Ohio campaign. He will talk high tariff and protection; she will talk low tariff and prohibition.

WE received a receipt from a lady friend for making lemon pie, in which she adds "sit on a hot stove and keep stirring;" just as though you could sit on a hot stove and not stir.

THE farmers' legislature has driven money out of the State. Has it? Well it will bring it back again. You give us no money, we give you nothing to eat. Farmers, hold your wheat!

Like the clouds that bode disaster,
Woman comes without a master;
Warning, too, she cries be ready,
Meet the tempest calm and steady.
She is coming, fast and faster;
Woman votes without disaster.

JULIA WARD HOWE writes: "The woman suffrage movement is a part of the new order. We are becoming baptized into the great faith of a common humanity. Woman, now is your time!"

A CHICAGO exchange says that there is a woman in Topeka that wears a No. 13½ shoe. A 13½ shoe is less than a No. 1, and we gracefully accept the charge. The women in Kansas don't brag much on their feet, but they have a wonderful big heart.

No women or children exist in the moon,
The philosophers all of them say;
Perhaps the old man in the moon is a jay;
We'll venture to say
He is not in favor of woman suffrage, any way.

"THE FARMER'S FRIEND" is the official paper of the Farmers' Alliance and People's Party of Allen county. The leading paper of Southern Kansas. The Friend should be in every household. \$1 per year in advance. Sample copies free.

WOMEN do not step out to help win the most desperate battle that was ever fought with a spirit of having a great favor conferred upon her by the husbands and brothers, but with the same spirit that she presides over her home. It is her God-given right.

A LETTER from a new subscriber from South Wales, says a bill has passed Parliament to abolish rural voting and in favor of woman suffrage. It provides for the enfranchisement of all married women, regardless of age, girls marry as young as ten and twelve years and have a right to the ballot.

EVERY few days we are advised through the associated press that the President spent the day quietly at the white house. It is pleasant, indeed, to know that he is in a quiet mood, and does not put in his time scolding his wife, swearing at his lady stenographer, and breaking up things generally.

Mrs. M. B. WOODWORTH, the wonderful evangelist of national reputation, has just closed a successful and, we might say, marvelous revival meeting in Topeka. She has been instrumental, through the power of God, in bringing many of those in the lower walks of life to salvation. A church has been organized with upwards of two hundred members.

EVA McDONALD VALSH, one of our most valuable correspondents, is delivering a series of lectures in western New York. She writes us that the women take the lead in the Alliance

movement in that state. Mrs. McDonald, throws her heart and soul into this glorious work, and from the glowing reports we hear we judge her work is not in vain.

LET the good work go on. Every day we get letters congratulating us on our courage in starting a paper to enlighten women on the topics of the day. Sisters on the farm, take time to read the paper. Every issue will be better. We have the very best lady writers of the times, and they will do all they can to help you. Keep up courage, we will all stand together; tyranny cannot reign supreme.

Mrs. FANNIE MCCORMICK, of Great Bend, Kansas, was elected state worthy form of the Knights of Labor at their recent meeting at Manhattan. This is the first recognition of woman as a state officer in the Knights of Labor and their opening their doors to women is not only commendable but their choice of so worthy a woman as their foreman is exceedingly gratifying not only to the Knights of Labor but throughout the state.

THE two old parties went into a trance last fall, and they tell of wonderful visions revealed to them. They saw themselves as others see them. Then the guardian angel permitted them to get a glimpse of a new party clothed in purity and love to all mankind. They saw, too, as noble men as ever wore the blue or the grey, carrying a beautiful banner with this motto inscribed thereon: "Equal rights to all men and women and special privileges to none." And as they carried that banner so that all might see, even the angel shouted "Amen!"

THE Hon. Wm. Higgins is right; prohibition is a statutory law and a fixed fact and has no more business in the platform of a political party than any other law. This is what the Alliance claimed last fall, but some cranky preachers, who think more of the republican party than they do of principle and the love of home, want it placed there to get votes, and then place whiskey men on their ticket for christian people to vote for. Our prohibition law is used too much for political gain and strength, and thus the failure in some places.

SOME people think equal suffrage is numbered among the impossibilities. Nothing is impossible for women to accomplish in the way of reform. When a woman will she will, and when she won't she won't. And women will not tolerate any longer taxation without representation. Paste this in your hats. Just because a republican senate refused to enact a law giving women the ballot, by which act prohibition would have been as firm as the mountains, does not mean that all Kansas wants whiskey. Oh, no! no!

THE Atlanta Constitution has the following to say of Mrs. Lease's speech near that city August 4th:

The day has been one of beauty with hardly a cloud to mar the beauty of the bright sunshine. Rosemount is a perfect paradise of flowers. The crowd began to assemble early in the morning; by ten o'clock the tremendous amphitheatre was the scene of a good natured crowd which seemed to be in sympathy with the movement. After music by the Weber band, of Cincinnati, Mr. Livingston introduced one of the most, if not altogether the most famous woman on earth, Mrs. Mary E. Lease, the friend of all good and the exposé of all things corrupt in politics. She then proceeded to deliver a most eloquent oration; a speech no statesman might not have been proud to have called his own; one which was as full of wisdom and strength as it was devoid of malice and bigotry. She is a friend of the Alliance.

KENTUCKY has elected a farmers' legislature. Of course it will be in order now for the shlylock to threaten the withdrawal of money from the State.

GOD bless the rich! the poor can beg.

THE women are beginning to look at politics in a business way.

THE government makes the bond good for the rich; why not make a paper dollar good for the poor?

WE would advise the woman's suffrage association to get to the front in the great revolution of reform.

THE reform element of Australia endorsed woman suffrage and elected 26 Representatives to Parliament a few weeks ago. Let the good work go on.

THE reformers are again successful in Argentine Republic, and claim that they caused the Bearing bank failure, which was a god-send to that country; while the money power even in America claim it a great disaster.

"BROTHERHOOD OF MEN," a popular reform song set to music, 10 cents each, four for 25 cents, twenty for \$1. Neat cloth badges, U. S. colors, with clasped hand pins, 10 cents each, four for 25 cents, fifteen for \$1. Address THE ENTERPRISE, Evergreen Park P. O., Chicago, Ill.

The Relief Boat.

[For THE FARMER'S WIFE.]

MRS EMMA PACK.

Friends, jump on the relief boat
The people are building;
Tarry not, I warn you,
Do not stand by doubting.

The prospects are too bright,
So labor, one and all,
Put your shoulders to the wheel
And do not let your spirits fail.

For God and the women
Are all for the right,
So jump on the relief boat
And never cease to fight.

The Lord will defend this cause,
Its just, its right, its true;
So to the work, gird on your armor
And fight this battle through.

And then in '92
We'll raise the banner high;
Not one will we see mourning,
Not one to grieve or sigh.

For our troubles will be buried,
Our future will be bright,
And each and every prayer will be,
"God, keep our people right."

Oh! then the tollers of our land,
Just one day out of seven,
May lay aside their work,
And hark to God's holy word,
And prepare their souls for heaven.

My thoughts, fair maid, when I am down,
Will often turn to Kansas town,
And as the sunflower greets the sun,
My thoughts will greet thee, blithesome one.
Thy posies thou hast showered elsewhere,
But posies perish—light as air;
Two flowers as fair as man could see,
Thine eyes, fair one, were sometimes cast on me.
And though I journey 'neath the sky,
In latitudes both low and high,
My thoughts will stray, I'm sore afraid,
To thee, fair Kansas' fairest maid.

—The Mortgage.

Such thoughts, fair maid, this I must own,
Are often heard in Kansas town,
And as the raindrop greets the sun,
Flatterers will seek thee, sweetest one.
Since thou hast elsewhere posies showered
Who seeks to win you is a coward.
Thine eyes, fair one, are not for those
Who in monopoly and trusts repose—
For one of these beneath the sky,
In poetry no longer shy,
Has penned the words, I'm sore afraid,
To win another's Kansas maid.

Twins.

This third party trick is nothing but a scheme to gobble up the democratic vote of the south and elect a republican president. —Atlanta Constitution (dem).

Kansas republicans should feel that the sole purpose of the third party cranks is to elect a democratic president in 1892. —Topeka Capital (rep).

Here Is Another Pair.

Miss Wanamaker Seven thousand who recently sailed young laboring for Europe with girls in a single her mother, was year are made in presented at court saine in New York in a Parisian gown because of insuffi- of fabulous ele- cient food and gance, ordered by clothing. —State cable.—Associated Board of Lunacy Press.

ORGANIZED WOMEN.

A Movement on Foot to Organize The National Women's Alliance.

Steps have already been taken to organize the National Women's Alliance, to be composed of farmers wives and the women of trades unions and wage workers.

There are no women in the world that need recreation and rest more than the above-mentioned class.

Women's clubs, alliances and societies are springing up in nearly every neighborhood, all over the land. The woman's suffrage and W. C. T. U. are perhaps paramount at present, but the Womens' Alliance is spreading rapidly, and it is safe to say will be the leading organization of women in the United States.

The Ladies' Christian Alliance, of Texas, has been fully organized and is doing good work. Mary M. Clardy, Sulphur Springs, Texas, is the secretary of its association.

The Illinois Womens' Alliance objects are justice to children, loyalty to women; and is provided over by Corinne S. Brown.

A SOCIETY known as the Alliance Aid Society has local organizations in several States.

THE Alliance Auxiliary is organized locally in South Carolina.

The Alliance Womens' Association of Kansas, organized over a year ago, with its motto, equal rights to all. Mrs. S. E. McCanley, of Hasington, president.

THE Factory Girls' Union, Women Wage Earners' branch of the Alliance, Womens' Labor Union, Alliance Kindergarten, are among the societies that propose to unite in the one national organization, to be called the Womens' National Alliance.

Out at Last.

Some weeks since notice was published of the Music Edition of the Alliance and Labor Songster. We have now received a specimen copy and it is a daisy for sure. It contains 86 pieces (a larger number than the word edition) and it is the finest of work throughout. The prices are, paper cover, 20 cents; twelve copies, \$2.50. Address H. & L. VINCENT, Winfield, Kas.



The Badge is manufactured of composition metal, gold plated, hand engraved, and hard enameled.

For price and further particulars, address J. B. FRENCH, Secretary of the State F. A. I. U., Topeka, Kansas. Mention the FARMER'S WIFE.

STATE AFFAIRS

And Capital City News of State Interest

Republican Leagues.

The convention of the Kansas republican leagues, with about 700 delegates and many visitors, held their session in representative hall at the state house. The following resolutions were adopted:

Believing that it is not the province of this convention to formulate a platform for the republican party, we content ourselves with the following declarations:

First—We heartily approve the strong, able and successful administration of President Harrison. We recognize in the action of the president, the members of his cabinet, and the republican leaders in the late congress such a wise, conservative and patriotic policy as will insure prosperity and promote the interests of all our people. We especially commend the policy of reciprocity, whereby the trade of this country will be increased by commercial treaties with other nations, and we cordially commend the vigorous foreign policy which has characterized this administration.

Second—We commend the unexampled liberality of the late republican congress in granting pensions to ex-union soldiers and sailors, their widows and orphans.

Third—We recognize the obedience of representatives to the expressed will of the people as the essential principle of republican government, and we, therefore, commend the late republican congress for its faithful adherence to pledges of the republican platform of 1888.

Fourth—We indorse the American doctrine of protection as essential to the maintenance of our industrial independence and the dignity of American labor.

Fifth—We especially commend the policy of the administration in the opening of public lands to settlers, and trust that this policy will be continued, and that all remaining public lands may be opened to actual settlers as rapidly as possible; and we also commend the administration for its application of the principle of local self-government to the territories for the first time in the history of the nation.

Sixth—We commend the liberal financial policy of the administration by which over \$60,000,000 of silver has been added to the circulation during the past year, while paper, silver and gold have been maintained at par, and we are heartily in favor of the coinage of the full output of the silver mines of the United States.

Seventh—We endorse the republican state administration and condemn the last house of representatives of this state for wastefulness and extravagance. We also condemn it for its attempt to enact laws tending to arouse alarm and distrust and destroy the credit of the state; and we denounce the leaders of the people's party for their malicious misrepresentations of the resources and indebtedness of the people of this state, to which misrepresentations we attribute in large measure any hardships which the people of the state may experience in the adjustment of their indebtedness; and we hereby declare as republicans our belief that the people of Kansas are not only able but willing to pay every dollar of such indebtedness, and we now, as in the past, condemn repudiation in all its forms.

Eighth—We are unalterably opposed to the sub-treasury and government loan schemes of the people's party and to the government ownership of railroads and other means of transportation, believing that such schemes are visionary, impracticable and subversive of the principles of free government.

Ninth—We urge the republicans of the state to suppress factional feeling, waive differences of opinion, and unite for a vigorous and successful campaign, believing as we do that if to our bountiful crops and high prices is added a republican victory, Kansas will at once enter upon a renewed season of prosperity.

Tenth—That we, the republican league club of Kansas, in convention assembled, send greetings to the republican league clubs of Ohio; and congratulate them on the noble fight they are making to elect as governor of their great commonwealth that able champion of republicans, William McKinley, Jr.

President McVear, of Washburn college, has just received notice from Prof. Frederick W. Phelps, their former Greek instructor, who is at present in California for his health, that his health will not permit him to resume his duties as instructor next year. Prof. Levy, of Williams college, will take his place.

[FOR FARMER'S WIFE.]

WHY?

BY EMILY ACTON.

What does she want, this woman strangely bold,
Who knocks and knocks and will not be de-
flected?
Why is she not contented as of old,
Nestling down meekly by the fireside?
That is the place for woman, fair and sweet:
Her throne, the honored wife and mother's
chair:
Not the great hall, where thronging thousands
meet,
And din of worldly battles fills the air.
Is she not wrapped about with tenderest care,
And man obedient to her every thought?
Why should she seek to stand and struggle where
The bitter battles of the world are fought?
Over some piece of shop work. Heaven and earth!
I call ye both to witness that if men
Were doomed to toil as women, from their birth,
The world would soon be wilderness again?
And there are places where the midnight goes
In revelry and pleasure; song and wine
Are flushing rosy cheeks to deeper rose,
And honeyed words make bright eyes bright-
er shine:
Yes, but the circle ever downward trends,
And in its lowest depths are saddest lights;
There, with loud song a rude, coarse laughter
blends,
And shadowy forms flit shameless through the
night.
These dreful shadows of the under world
It is not fitting she should know, men say;
True: but to their dark depths are women buried
From squalid homes and work-shops, every
day.
Day after day, where wheels of traffic turn,
Fading and worn with hunger and distress;
Striving a little more reward to earn,
And finding her employer give her less.
What shall she do, this creature, born a queen;
With right to God's own sunshine and pure
air?
Debating, and deciding, oft, between
Death and a life of utter, dark despair.
Do not, good men, by all that in them lies,
Strive to defeat these evils, hour by hour;
And do you blame a woman, when, with eyes
Tear-wet, she asks the gift of higher power?
That power so potent in this struggling earth,
That which can make the poor man equal
stand
With him who in a palace had his birth:
That power which sways the fortunes of the
land.
But softly! for the wise sit apart,
(And when they perish, wisdom sure will die),
And say, "The throne of woman is man's heart;
There let her bide until these storms go by."
"Better for her to seek the gentler rule
Of learning, piety or household tasks,
Marry, bear children, sew, or teach a school;
Only in these she finds the power she asks."
Fine words! But when men's law a woman ranks
With paupers, idiots and the zone of crime,
Small wonder if she fails to offer thanks.
The century's clock is striking now the time.
When she should rise and take her proper place;
She who can think, and feel, and work, and
plan.
And do her part to elevate the race
And have an equal right in life with man.

More Leisure For Women.

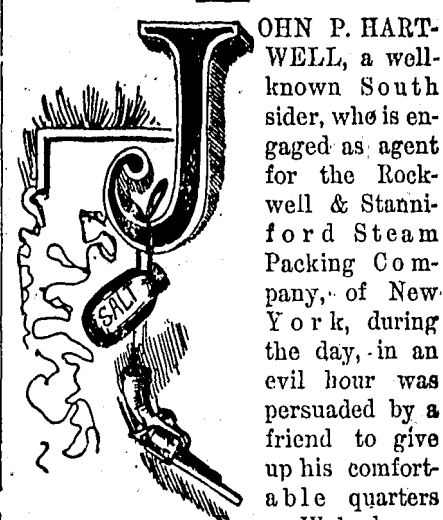
BY MRS. EVA McDONALD VALESCH.

When asked to contribute an occasional article to the FARMER'S WIFE, it struck me that there was a new departure in literary work.
Some writer has recently noted the tendency towards specialism in newspaper and magazine work. There is no fad too absurd, no sect so narrow, no school of thought so peculiar but that it has its organ to represent its views.
It seemed to me, however, that this paper was destined to fill a niche hitherto neglected or despised. The growing importance of the Alliance movement is daily bringing the "farmer class"—as it is styled—before the public in such a way that it can no longer be ignored as it has been in the past. Naturally the farmer's wife is participating in the various phases of the movement, although not to the extent that she should.
Hitherto all classes of educators seemed to have assumed, as a self-evident proposition, that the farmer's wife is the one class of womanhood that neither desires nor needs to participate in the plans for lifting the sex to its proper plane.
The only kind of education offered to the farmer's wife is of the sort that would tend to starve and paralyze any brain endowed with normal activity or intelligence.
I have lately traveled through the agricultural district of New York State. With an article for this paper in mind, I took special pains to investigate the kind of mental food being served to our farmer's wives. I found various agricultural and even Alliance papers. All had a "woman's department." There were also several publications, of more or less pretentious character, devoted exclusively to woman's "peculiar interests." The class of information contained in these papers might be classified under three heads:
1. The way to manage husbands. This forms the greater portion of such writings. I want to enter a protest. In the first place, discussion of the ways of people of the masculine persuasion are of much more practical interest to those who have not yet had the opportunity of "managing" one than to those who have. Then, even to those who are wives and perhaps personally interested in the topic, of what use is any other person's experience when applied to your case? An analysis of other peoples' domestic affairs can only be of value to the psychologist, and farmers' wives have no time to study the "ologies." Why all this talk about managing husbands? Did you ever see a man's pet paper filled with columns of advice about how to manage wives? Wouldn't you think a man had softening of the brain who would religiously wade through columns of slush, telling him just how to part his hair and arrange his necktie so as not to lose his wife's loving regard? Yet such topics are popularly supposed to be of absorbing interest to women in general and farmers' wives in particular.
2. How to take care of babies. This topic is perhaps a little more excusable than the preceding. Mothers naturally think anything concerning the welfare or comfort of their little one of value and interest. But the kind of information that these publications give about babies is apt to be a severe mental shock to those who have made any study of natural laws and their appli-

cation. I'll tell you the reason why: In nine cases out of ten the baby department is managed by an old maid. Her practical ignorance of the subject may partially excuse the sort of literature she inflicts on fond mothers.
3. How to be economical in the household. I suppose economy is one of the necessities of our condition. The majority of farmers' wives spend the best years of their lives reducing economy to a science. There are yards of advice about turning old dresses to look new, wise hints about the transformation of dry goods boxes into beautiful furniture, but not a whisper about the industrial conditions which force the farmer's wife to be a household drudge and wear out her energies trying to make ends meet. Not a word about the amount of the farmers' earnings that goes to support wives of speculators and millionaires in idleness and luxury.
I would make a more emphatic protest against this kind of home literature only I find it doesn't do much harm after all, because farmers' wives can seldom take time to read it. The fact is they are obliged to toil so incessantly that reading and recreation become almost unknown pleasures.
A little incident happened one day last week which amused me and at the same time illustrated how far the farmers' wives have conformed to their industrial conditions.
Having some hours to wait for a train, I walked along a country road, admiring the scenery and occasionally stopping to gather the red raspberries which covered the bushes by the roadside and looked so inviting. On the way I met a farmer's wife, carrying a pail of berries. She evidently had been a finely proportioned, handsome woman. She did not appear to be over 35 years old, but her face was marred with deep lines, the black locks were threaded with silver, hard work and exposure had racked and bent her frame with rheumatism. She told me that all her spare time from house work was spent in picking berries to sell. Without the little additions made to their income in that way they could hardly eke out a bare subsistence.
Finally after telling me all about herself, she asked: "What are you doing?"
"Just walking for exercise and picking raspberries because I like them," I replied.
She looked at me in blank astonishment for a few moments and finally ejaculated:
"Wa! I've got my opinion of people that jest stroll around fer exercise and pick raspberries fer fun insted o' sellin' 'em."
She had become so accustomed to bending every energy to toil and of economizing every penny, that she had forgotten, or perhaps never realized, that innocent recreation is one of Nature's provisions for health. The animals of the field have it, but our industrial system denies it to human beings.
Anybody who is at all familiar with the conditions under which the farmers' wives work, would almost hesitate to educate them to a sense of the burdens which that class endures, if there is no escape from the present condition. If it is a sort of Divine dispensation, as some people are fond of teaching, why make the farmer's wife discontented by a knowledge of her true condition? If patient resignation be the only course, why teach her to forget that life means anything but drudgery? Don't educate her, don't teach her to appreciate books or music, don't tell her the wonders of science and art, don't even let her learn to read and write,—you know the southern planters did not let their slaves learn to read, because they knew that an intelligent people could not long be kept in subjection.
The only way to make the farmer's wife submissive and truly satisfied with her condition is to keep her in dense ignorance of anything outside her daily round of work. If she protests that there is still a longing unsatisfied, why teach her to be "patient," and the account will be balanced in the next world. But don't, don't teach her to look for anything in this life.
Now we who contribute our mite to this paper, feel that we represent the new school of thought. It teaches that the present industrial system is nothing more nor less than industrial slavery. It oppresses woman more than man, because she has a two-fold mission to perform.
We believe that women, as a class, fail to find the best development of their mental, moral and physical natures, and that they fail through no lack of inclination on their own part. The opportunity is wanting. We believe the farmer's wife the representative of all that is womanly and true and noble in the womanhood of America. The women of this country should find their best examples among those who toil honestly and patiently every day, rather than among "society" women who spend life in an unceasing round of frivolity.
Circumstances largely determine what women shall be. The circumstances of the farmer's wife prevent her from developing either heart or intellect.
Believing in the motto that the "Lord helps them who help themselves," let the farmers' wives begin an agitation for better conditions. Let them no longer believe that progress is denied to them alone. To many women, over the door of the farm-house is written "Who enters here leaves hope behind." We will take that down, and begin to discuss hopeful measures.
The first requisite for improvement is LEISURE. In a future article I will take the liberty of expressing my personal opinion as to how the hours of toil shall be shortened.
Now a closing word about the criticism I made regarding papers devoted to woman's interests. Of course the household should receive due attention, but such topics should not exclude those of greater importance. Let us proceed according to the axiom that the greater includes the lesser. Let's find out what wrong is at the root of affairs, and the details will easily adjust themselves.

SALTING A GHOST.

Novel Way of Disposing of a Bogus Spook.



JOHN P. HARTWELL, a well-known Southsider, who is engaged as agent for the Rockwell & Stanniford Steam Packing Company, of New York, during the day, in an evil hour was persuaded by a friend to give up his comfortable quarters on Wabash avenue and move into a new flat building on West Monroe street. His family consists of his wife and three children. His wife's sister, an unmarried lady, also resides with them.

"It was the last place in the world," said Mr. Hartwell, in conversation with the writer, "where one would expect to encounter spooks or ghosts. In the first place the building was brand new, and according to tradition no respectable spook ever attaches himself to a place that has not a record of at least twenty years behind it. We had the middle flat. Both under us and above us the apartments were occupied by respectable people.

"The only possible fault to be found was that overhead a young gentleman habitually played the Boulanger March at all hours, sometimes far into the night. He appeared to be pleased with the tune and he was what is known in the musical world as a key-thumper. Otherwise all our neighbors were entirely objectionable.

"The very first day we moved in, however, the fun—if you like to call it that, though it wasn't—began.

"Trouble commenced in the dining room at nine o'clock that evening. It was very late, owing to moving, before we sat down to supper. I had been hauling around furniture and putting down carpets all day long and was as hungry as a hawk; so were we all. We had not yet completed arrangements with the gas company and the room was but dimly lighted by one lamp. The whole place had a chilly, uncomfortable air about it. I was just about to help the children when from the wall, apparently just over my head, there issued forth the most horrible, uncanny sound which ever assailed mortal ears. It was like the wail of some lost spirit, rising higher and higher, until from a degree of ear-splitting intensity it died away to an unearthly whisper.

"What on earth's that?" exclaimed my wife, as her knife and fork fell rattling on her plate from her nerveless fingers. Little Edie broke out howling, and Jack jumped up as if struck by lightning and rushed into a dark closet. The infernal noise even woke the baby in the cradle, who howled dismally. My wife's sister turned pale as a sheet.

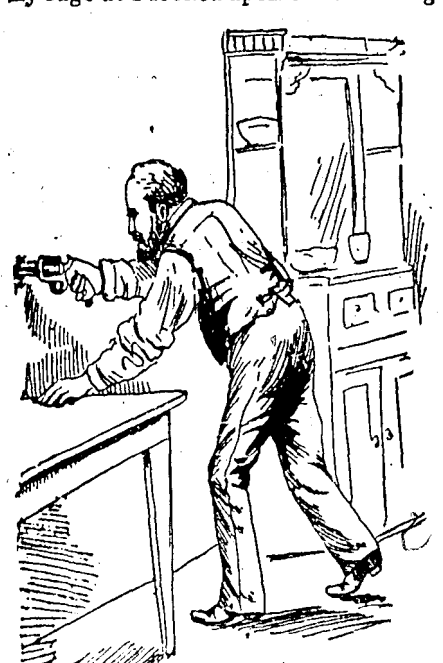
"I must confess I was somewhat rattled myself. However, with a good deal of coaxing and pooh-poohing, I got them all back to the table, and we finished the meal. I can't say we enjoyed it. We were not again disturbed that night, and by the morning the 'spook noise,' as we dubbed it, had become rather the subject of jest than otherwise.

"I was kept late down town that evening. On my return to the flat I found Mrs. Hartwell crying and the children terror-stricken. They had had supper at six, and at that meal had been again disturbed by the ghostly sounds. Little Edie had been so badly frightened that she had been nearly thrown into convulsions. My wife threw her arms around my neck and sobbed bitterly.

"Oh, John, for goodness' sake take me out of this horrible place."

"Pooh, pooh, my dear," I said, trying to soothe her. "Look at the cost and trouble of moving. Besides, I've taken the flat for a year."

"Again that unearthly sound issued from the dining-room. I was pretty well frightened myself this time, but my rage as I looked upon the shrinking



"THE MOMENT THE SPOOK BEGINS, PULL THE TRIGGER!"

forms of my wife and her sister and heard the screams of my children overcame my timidity. I rushed into the dining-room. The ghastly wail, blood-curdling in its intensity, was dying away in hollow cadences. I searched everywhere for some hole or cranny from which the noise might have proceeded, and, finding none, lit a lantern and

went down into the basement, searching the coal-bin and every place, in fact, likely to conceal a practical joker. The most careful searching, however, failed utterly to throw any light on the subject.

"Two days went by and we heard nothing further. On the third evening, however, my wife was suffering from nervous headache. Overhead the young gentleman with the red hair was playing that everlasting 'Boulanger March.' People who live in flats have no right to play the piano until nearly midnight. At the risk of making bad blood between the two families, I went

upstairs, stated that my wife was sick and politely requested the proprietor of the flat to ask his son to desist. He was quite rude about it, and said that his son was studying music, and had a perfect right to play day or night. Finally the fellow almost shut the door in my face, and I went downstairs swearing to myself like a pirate. As I lay in bed that night, I couldn't sleep thinking that the red-haired musician might be at the bottom of the spook business.

"In the morning I got up early, went down town, hired a detective, and brought him back just in time to be able to point out my red-haired friend as he was getting on a street car.

"You follow that fellow," I said. "I believe he's at the bottom of all this tomfoolery." I had got so I laughed at the spook theory myself; but Mrs. Hartwell, her sister and the children still lived in terror, lest a repetition of the hideous sounds should occur. I felt quite exhilarated when I saw my detective jump on the car with the red-headed musician, in order to follow him down town. He came into my office at four o'clock in the afternoon, and I saw success written unmistakably on his every feature.

"That's the fellow who's playing ghost," he said. "He works for a big insurance company. I have found out he's bragging to his fellow clerks of the nice scare he's given you all. He seems to think it a splendid joke. He's invited two friends of his up to-night to see the fun, as he calls it. The spooks will wait again this evening, you may bet your boots. Are you very busy?"

"Not particularly."

"Well then, we'll go right up to your flat at once, and fix this fellow up a nice, warm reception."

"Arrived at my flat, the first thing the detective did was to ask to be shown the dining-room, and then to request the loan of a carving-knife. I watched him as he went around thumping on the walls, with looks of sheer amazement.

"What on earth are you looking for?"

"I am looking for a speaking tube. Ah, here it is. See the handle of the knife has gone clear through the paper."

"The break in the paper was directly over my head. It was just the very spot from which the spook sounds had issued."

"But where does the tube lead to?" I inquired.

"Never mind that," replied the detective. "When the spook begins to wail the red-headed fellow will be at



THE SPOOK SALTED.

the other end. Maybe it leads upstairs—maybe down stairs. What time is it?"

"Half-past five."

"We have no time to lose. Let me have some salt."

"Then the detective took out his pistol, and drawing a bullet from one of the cartridges carefully reloaded it with salt. This done, we went to the front window, and waited the arrival of the red-headed musician. Peeping cautiously from behind the curtain we saw the fellow creep into the basement, having first directed his friends to the stairway, up which we could hear them slowly creeping.

"Give me a stick," whispered the detective. "Those fellows are waiting outside your door to listen to the fun. Now you go into the dining-room. The moment the spook begins just you place this pistol to the mouth of the speaking tube and pull the trigger."

"But it will kill him!"

"No, it won't. It will only salt him—and he's fresh enough in all conscience."

"I did as directed. Hurrying into the dining room I took my station at the table. In the passage the detective stood, stick in hand, with his fingers on the door-knob. Suddenly from the tube came the same weird, awful cry, intensified by the removal of the paper—if anything. As a spook cry it was a glorious success. I almost hated to spoil it.

"The next moment, however, I placed the muzzle of the pistol within the tube and pulled the trigger.

"I had no need to put my ear to the tube to listen for the result. While the smoke was yet curling around the opening there came from below a succession of the most unearthly howls, while

cuss-words innumerable rent the air of the dining-room.

"At the same moment the detective sprang out upon the landing and found the red-haired musician's friends on their knees at the keyhole.

"Whack! whack! whack! came the heavy stick on the shoulders of the unfortunate. 'I'll teach you to frighten women and children.' The cavedroppers, two great, hulking fellows, fled howling downstairs, where they ran full tilt into the red-haired musician. The latter was not much injured; but no doubt he got well salted, for when next I saw him he had his face tied up in a handkerchief. Of course he has threatened suit; but I told him two could play at that game. I don't believe spooks have any rights, anyhow, which a court of law is bound to respect."—Chicago Journal.

YOU

Are requested to subscribe for this paper, show it to your friends and ask them to subscribe.

KEEP

passing it along, thus while helping us you will be spreading the light of liberty and aiding the cause of humanity.

Hints to Girls.

[FOR THE FARMER'S WIFE.]

MISS MAUD E. PACK.

If I were you, girls, I would have an aim in life. I would set my mark high, and would not fall short of it. The adage, "where there's a will there is a way," is as true as steel.

I would imitate the neatness and gentility of my mother.

I would pride myself on the respectability of my family.

I would keep good company or none at all.

I would read good books, such as would enlarge my mind and fit me for a higher life.

I would be truthful in my actions as well as in my words.

I would throw away my simple ways and saucy looks if I had any.

I would show people that being a girl did not keep me from possessing good common sense and a sound mind.

I would not let one of the opposite sex overreach me in climbing the "Hill of Science."

I would choose for a husband, if I chose any, a man of unblemished character. It would be said, "She has done well."

I would learn the law of kindness.

I would continually seek the companionship of the three graces,—Perseverance, Fortbearance and Endurance, until I became familiar with each of them, for a woman having these for armor is well equipped for the journey of life.

I would wear the dress of modesty with a neatly fitting cap of discretion. I would lace shoes of caution upon my feet, so that I might walk the "Imperial Highway with womanly dignity. I would encase my hands in gloves of good works, sewed with threads of deftness. Over these I would throw a wrap of Fatherly protection.

For Our Next.

We announced in our last issue that Mrs. Lease's new article on the "Mortgage Fiend" would appear in this issue, but Mrs. Lease has been called in her noble work of reform in Georgia, Iowa, and Missouri, and has been unable to get the manuscript ready in time. It will appear, however, in the October number; also Mrs. Diggs' "National Letter"; "The Alliance Kindergarten," by Mrs. E. E. Rathrop; "A Review of the Michigan Equal Suffrage Bill," by Dr. Mary E. Green; "Woman's Knowledge of Business Essential," by Mrs. Emma D. Pack.

Pleasant Employment at Good Pay.

The publishers of *Seed-Time and Harvest*, an old established monthly, determined to greatly increase their subscription lists, will employ a number of active agents for the ensuing six months at \$50.00 per month or more, if their services warrant it. To insure active work an additional cash prize of \$100.00 will be awarded the agent who obtains the largest number of subscribers. The early bird gets the worm. Send four silver dimes, or twenty 2-cent stamps with your application, stating your age and territory desired, naming some prominent business man as reference as to your capabilities, and we will give you a trial. The 40 cents pays your own subscription, and you will receive full particulars. Address *Seed-Time and Harvest*, La Plume, Pa.

READ *The Alliance Defender*, national official organ of the United Order of Anti-Monopolists, is a genuine Anti-Monopoly paper, read by people in fifteen different states in the Union. Circulation constantly increasing. Subscription, on trial two months, 60 cents. By the year, \$1.00. Chas. N. Brown & Co., Publishers, Richmond, Mo.

Only 25 cents for six months' trial, subscribe at once.

THERE will be rejoicing in the land in 1892, when the FARMER'S WIFE comes bringing in the sheafs.

REAL RURAL READING

WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

Importance of Small Farms—An Important Subject for Farmers to Discuss—How to Make a Drinking Fountain for Poultry—Live-Stock Notes—The Dairy, Household, and Kitchen.

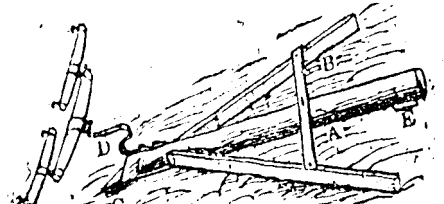
THE FARM.

Roads.
ONE of the most important subjects that farmers can discuss at their institutes is the improvement of country roads. Within the last quarter of a century marvelous improvements have been made in railway and ocean transportation, but within that time there has been little or no progress in the making or improving of common country roads. Railroad transportation rates have been reduced until it costs no more to carry a bushel of grain to the seaboard than it does to haul it the average distance from the farm to the railroad. It does not look very well, then, to be grumbling about freight rates when there is such an enormous waste of power dragging loads of grain from the farm to town over bad roads. Good roads would greatly lower the cost of transportation, and bring the farmer nearer the market. In no better way can the selling value of the average farm be increased than by good roads. The popular way to make any expense absorbed is to show it up as a tax. A very good application of this can be made to bad roads. Some of the taxes about which the farmer is urged to grumble are utterly insignificant in comparison with the indirect taxation of the bad road over—and often through—which he hauls his products to market. It costs money to build good roads, but they are worth all they cost. It costs a good deal more to travel over bad ones than it does to build good ones. One of the best things the farmers of any community could do for themselves and the common welfare is to unite and thoroughly improve the highways. The best methods of doing this should be discussed and decided upon at the institutes, and organized efforts made to carry out the improvements.—*Farm and Fireside.*

Importance of Small Farms.

The most successful farming I have ever seen has been on small farms, says Waldo P. Brown in *Country Gentleman*, and in my own practice the most profitable and pleasant farming I ever did was on a farm of forty acres. A majority of farmers, I think have too many acres, and would make more money and do less hard work if a part of their land were sold and the money invested in improving the acres left. Many farmers act as though they considered the great object in life to be possessed of many acres, while undoubtedly it ought to be to enjoy comfort as they pass along their journey. I have had a chance to contrast the large and small farms to some extent the past winter, and I have been confirmed in the opinion that as a rule the man with a small farm has less care and a larger per cent of profit than one with a large farm. On a large farm there is a loss of time in drawing the crops, taking out manure, and in getting around to feed stock, and the owner cannot give that personal attention to which the owner of a small farm can, and as a consequence there must be innumerable small losses which aggregate a large sum. The man who manages a small farm, first to supply his family all that he possibly can for their support and comfort, and then chooses wisely some specialty for a money product, will, as a rule, be found prosperous even in hard times. I have not met a better specialist at the institutes the past winter who was complaining of hard times. I have known poultry farms run at a handsome profit, and various specialties which have brought comfort and competence to their owners. The family with a full supply of fruit, vegetables, poultry and dairy products, meats and breadstuffs supplied by the farm, and which has a surplus of cash to dispose of to pay bills, can live easily and comfortably on a small farm, and will not need to cultivate a great breadth to meet expenses, for these can be kept down to a low limit. It is not the acres we cultivate, nor even the bushels of grain produced, that determine the profit of farming, but the most important factor of all is the art of production, and next to that is the wisdom with which we feed and sell the products of the farm. A common mistake and one which often means lifelong bondage for the farmer and his wife is to buy a second farm after they reach middle life and run in debt for a part of it and increase their cares and labor without increasing their net profits.

Ditcher for Surface Drainage in Wheat.
The generally accepted opinion among leading farmers is that land for winter wheat should not be plowed near the time of sowing, but should receive frequent shallow cultivation and be compacted as much as possible. This top



cultivation naturally fills up the furrows. To re-open these use a ditcher. Easily made and costs little. This implement used before—not after—the drill will lift the soil out of the furrows and the wings will spread it back evenly, leaving the land nicely rounded to be crossed at right

angles by the drill, and the little channels made by the feet of the drill should be left unmolested to form a ready exit for superfluous water. Description: A—pole 7 feet long, 10 inches in diameter. B—wings 4 feet long and 4 inches by 1½ inches, screwed to the upper part of A with one or two braces further back. C—point, the foot of an old cultivator, whi do. D—about 2½ feet of old sleigh shoeing attached to A and C by the same two bolts. E—piece of old saw for sharp edged tool projecting downward through A to act as a rudder. Total cost: A little ingenuity, one and one-half hours' work and a blacksmith's bill of 45 cents.—*J. H. Cannon, in Practical Farmer.*

Livestock Notes.

The following notes on stock are from the columns of the *Northwestern Farmer*. In the Summer at least, mill feeds can be purchased and fed to pigs with profit. If you are breeding pigs to sell young raise the ones most sought for in your vicinity. WHEAT middlings is a good material for growth, and corn one of the very best to fatten. Pigs naturally have a strong, quick digestion when it is not over crowded or clogged. IMPROPER feeding of the dam often causes serious disorders with the pigs. Use care in this respect.

With pigs, young animals give a better return for the food given than those that are more matured. BREED, feed, fatten, and market the hogs young. This is the surest way of clearing the most profit.

If you are feeding for profit see that the pigs have a good pasture, fresh water, and a comfortable shade. PROPERLY fed out a ton of wheat middlings will go farther in making growth with pigs than a ton of corn.

One advantage in letting pigs have the run of a good pasture is that they will usually take all needed exercise. WHEN they can be secured at a reasonable cost threshed oats make a splendid feed for a young growing pigs.

The secret of good breeding is that the extra food digested goes to profit while if there is no gain it is wasted. It is poor economy to keep a pig poor and lean all summer in order to give him a good appetite for corn in the fall.

Young growing pigs crave a variety of food, and it can be given in their sties to a better advantage than in any other way. THE sow or boar that has nothing to recommend it but pedigree, should be fattened and marketed as soon as possible.

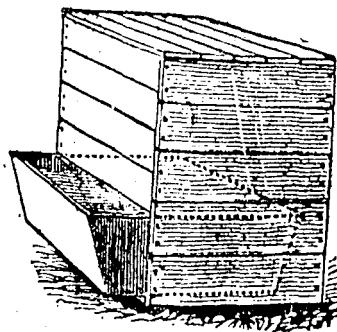
THE POULTRY YARD.

Packing Eggs.

After procuring baskets of light, tough material and proper sizes, writes F. E. Nuss to *Fancier and Farm Journal*, I place a lining of two or three thicknesses of paper on the sides and bottom of basket. Place a layer of Excelsior three-fourth or one inch deep in bottom; then take each egg and wrap it separately in one or two thicknesses of paper (any kind of tough paper will answer). Taking a small bunch of excelsior wrap each egg, seeing that it is completely covered with a thin layer. Place them in the basket close together large end down, as they will stand long transportation and rougher usage better in this way than any other. When they are all in, press excelsior between sides of basket and eggs; then put a lawyer of same on top of eggs one to one and a half inches thick; then lay two or three thicknesses of paper on this. Take a strong muslin, cut out a piece a little larger than the inside of the basket. Take a strong needle (a small sack needle is best) and twine, and sew through the sides of the basket and edge of muslin, drawing the muslin down tight. Now, fasten your card on the muslin; tie shipping tag, with purchaser's name and address, on the handle of basket. Then you have a package that you may feel sure will reach its destination safely, if any of them will. The lining of the basket and the wrapping of the eggs with paper may be dispensed with later in the season, when danger of the eggs becoming chilled is passed.

Drinking Fountain.

Charles I. Junkin, in the *Practical Farmer*, thus tells how to make a drinking fountain for poultry. Materials: An old or new baking pan, the larger the better, and an old box, large enough to hold the pan. Run the pan into the box like the bottom drawer of a bureau, allowing it to protrude two inches, and



then board up the rest of the box. Six advantages: 1st. Cheap. 2d. Easily made. 3d. Shaded from the sun. 4th. Cannot be upset. 5th. Water cannot be soiled. 6th. Easily filled and easily cleaned.

Poultry Notes.

NEVER expect hens to pay for themselves in winter unless you give them a little extra care.

NEVER fail to have a good supply of gravel where it is available for use when the snow is on the ground.

NEVER begrudge a few dollars for some fresh blood each year, for it will always be worth more than it cost you if you get the right stuff.

NEVER cheat yourself with the idea that there is as much profit in an old hen as there is in a young one. An old hen will lay quite like a young one, but not so many eggs as will a young one.

NEVER feed your chickens three times a day, twice is often enough unless it be in cold stormy weather, when it is a good plan to throw a handful of fine grain in

the straw and litter at odd times to keep the hens busy.

NEVER forget that every poultry fancier has his hobby and that each and every breed has its merits, but the fowl that can stand the test of the common market is the fowl for the poor man.

THE DAIRY.

Aerating Milk.

The system of aerating, or cooling milk by air, as it passes through the milk, cools every drop and removes all the odors and gases. When we surround milk with ice and cold water, we reduce the temperature before the animal heat and gas has been displaced from the milk. So soon as the milk gets back to the temperature of the outside air, the gases re-act and rapid fermentation soon spoils the milk. Never apply cold water or ice to milk until it has first been aerated. This great invention of aerating milk not only removes the heat, odors and gases, but will largely neutralize the bad effects of impure water or impure food.

If milk were properly aerated before being taken into the system, the liability of sickness from that cause would be removed.—*Grange Homes.*

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

A LITTLE salt will bring up a low fire if thrown on.

PINE floors can be treated to a coating of boiled linseed oil.

A DULLED steel pen can be improved by heating it in a gas jet.

SCRATCHES on furniture can be rubbed with beeswax melted in linseed oil.

A BAG of charcoal hung in a cistern of water will absorb all the bad odor.

Good lap rugs for use when washing a baby are made of Canton flannel.

A GOOD cement for china is ordinary carriage varnish. It is not affected by water.

BOILED starch is improved by adding a little salt, or a little dissolved gum arabic.

KEROSENE oil will soften boots and shoes that have been hardened by water, and render them as pliable as new.

TO KEEP butter hard, without ice, take a new flower-pot, wash it clean, put it in a wet cloth, and set it over the butter.

SALTS of lemon—equal parts of powdered oxalic acid and tartaric acid—applied to rust and ink spots on clothing will remove them.

TO DESTROY the odor of paint in a newly painted room, put a handful of fresh hay in a bucket of water and let it stand in the room over night.

THE KITCHEN.

Kitchen Recipes.

CREAM CANDY.—Three cups of white sugar. A little more of water than enough to cover. Do not stir while cooking. Let it boil till it ropes, then before taking it off the stove add a teaspoonful of cream of tartar moistened with the flavoring you choose. When cold, pull it until perfectly white.

MOLASSES COOKIES.—Three cupfuls of molasses and two tablespoonfuls of soda stirred together to a froth; add three well beaten eggs, a cupful of lard, a teaspoonful of ginger, and one of salt. Stir stiff, mix very stiff; they cannot be too stiff. Good ingredients are necessary to make these cakes nice.

POTATO CROQUETTES.—Season cold mash potato with pepper, salt and nutmeg. Beat to a cream with a tablespoonful of melted butter to every cupful of potato. Bind with two or three beaten eggs, and add some minced parsley. Roll into oval balls, dip in beaten egg, then in bread-crumbs, and fry in hot lard or drippings. Pile in a pyramid upon a flat dish, and serve.

Mrs. Goss' JUMPLES.—A cupful of butter, a cupful of sugar, half a cupful of sour milk, a well beaten egg, a half teaspoonful of soda. Mold in just four enough to roll out a quarter of an inch in thickness. Sprinkle sugar over the top, cut them out and bake.

Colored Mortality.

An Austin colored party named Jake was very late a few days ago, in getting down to the store. His employer, Col. Allspice, rebuked Jake in somewhat severe language.

"I want you to understand this trifling will never do. If you can't get down to your work in time, I'll hire somebody who can."

"Boss, don't be hard on me," and the Negro's eyes filled with tears.

"Why, what's the matter with you? Anybody sick?"

"Sic! I don't know which am gwinter die fust, my wife or my mudder."

"I am sorry I spoke so harshly as that. I didn't know it was as bad as that. We won't need you about the store to-day."

"Thank you, boss. Thank you kindly," and off he went.

Next morning Col. Allspice asked Jake what he meant by saying that his wife and mother were dying, when he had seen both on the street the day before?

"Dyin'!" exclaimed Jake, opening his mouth wide enough to admit of a coffee mill being thrown into it, and elevating his eyebrows in amazement.

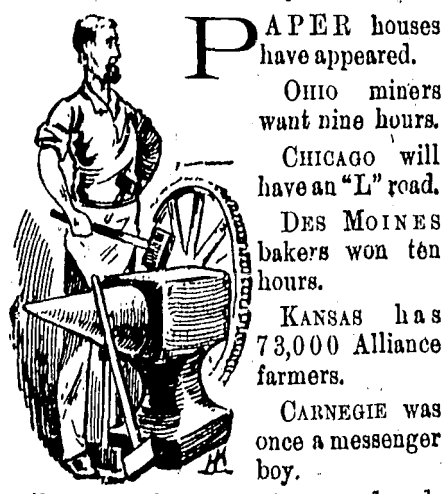
"Yes, dying. You said they were dying, and half an hour after you left your wife came here to see if you had drawn your wages for last month."

"I nebber said dey was dying. Ef you was ter see de way dey opens dar mouts and taks in chunks of bacon, you wouldn't spec dem ob dying. I bleeve I did say I didn't know which of 'em was gwinter die fust, and I don't know that yet; deys bofe got sich good appetites—I knows one ob 'em got ter die fust, but—"

Here Col. Allspice interrupted the orator with an ax helve, and the business relations heretofore existing between them have been severed.—*Texas Siftings.*

RESTLESS WORLD OF LABOR.

Points of Interest to Every Wage Earner in the Country.



PAPER houses have appeared. OHIO miners want nine hours. CHICAGO will have an "L" road. DES MOINES bakers won ten hours. KANSAS has 73,000 Alliance farmers. CARNEGIE was once a messenger boy.

PARIS is to have an underground road. WASHINGTON has double decked street cars.

WE spent \$600,000,000 in tobacco in 1890.

HUNGARY's railway cars have electric lights.

JERSEY CITY has a good public library.

WOMEN are ticket clerks on Irish railroads.

KEY WEST has 4,000 idle cigar makers.

SAVANNAH claims the oldest American theater.

A LONDON pair of earrings is worth \$65,000.

NEW YORK has 3,543 public school teachers.

BIG steamships use 466 pounds of coal a minute.

CHICAGO is promised gas at 15 cents per 1,000.

TWO-thirds of New York live in tenements.

AN International Woodworkers' Union is proposed.

SOME Chicago tunnel diggers earn \$2.75 a day.

THERE are about 2,700 ties to a mile on a railroad.

LIVERPOOL will have an electric elevated railway.

SAN FRANCISCO trunkmakers gained their demands.

ROCHESTER boss tailors were indicted for conspiracy.

BROOKLYN (Ill.) negro hodcarriers have organized.

BUTTER is sold by the yard at Cambridge, England.

MONTE CARLO robs its victims of \$6,000,000 annually.

ONLY voters are employed on city work in St. Louis.

SO FAR this year 1,636 miles of railroad have been laid.

INDIANAPOLIS street-car hands want \$1.50 and ten hours.

BELLEVILLE (Ill.) coopers lost the strike for an advance.

READING molders are on strike against a reduction in wages.

A BOSTON union will run a co-operative hat and cap factory.

AVERAGE earnings of New York street-cars were \$20 a day last year.

DETROIT photographers have joined the Sunday closing movement.

VIC PRESIDENT REED of the N. Y., N. H. and H., was a machinist.

ST. JOHN, N. B., saw-mill owners want to drop the nine hour day.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oakland, and San Rafael printers won eight hours.

AT San Francisco pavers' wages have gone down from \$4.50 to \$2 a day.

THE eight hour law is being strictly enforced on all World's Fair work.

THE Women Shoefitters' Union of San Francisco is unionizing factories.

NEW YORK cloth hat and cap makers lost a six months' strike against 36 per cent. reduction.

ANY San Francisco brewer who patronizes a barber who shaves after 8 p. m. will be fined \$5.

THE New York German House Painters' Union fines members \$25 for working over eight hours.

FLOORS of rubber, claimed to be as durable as asphalt and cheaper, are being tried in Germany.

A TURKISH working day lasts from sunrise to sunset, with brief intervals for refreshment and repose.

A TELEPHONE line between London and Manchester, a distance of 206 miles, is about to be opened to the public.

NEW YORK framers won eight hours, seven on Saturday, 45 cents an hour and double pay for overtime and Sunday work.

THE Musicians' Union of San Francisco gained its point in protesting against the Fifth Artillery Band playing below union rates.

THE Secretary of Mines for Victoria, in his last quarterly report, states that tin mining promises to become an important industry in that colony.

THE average number of American patents issued yearly is about 20,000. England, which comes nearest to us, issues only about 4,000 to 5,000 a year, and its system is very much more lax than ours.

RAILROAD officials estimate the potato crop of Southern California at 22,500 carloads. In the four counties of Los Angeles, Orange, San Bernardino, and San Diego these would net the growers at present prices about \$3,000,000.

THE Monarch Coal Company, operating in the Kanawha Valley, has granted an advance of half a cent a bushel, making the price 3 cents a bushel. The company also gives a reduction of 10 per cent. to the miners below the prices paid by outsiders in the store.

THERE are 46,500 oil wells in the United States, representing a capital of

\$120,000,000, with an output of 130,000 barrels per day. The refining capacity of the country is 340,000 barrels per day, while 15,000 barrels are consumed as fuel. A surplus stock is held in tanks of more than 35,000,000 barrels.

THE oatmeal trust headquarters at Akron, Ohio, capitalization \$5,500,000, has fourteen constituent companies. This embraces substantially all the oatmeal mills of the land. The American people consume annually about 200,000,000 pounds of oatmeal, and the American mills export to England and Scotland above 25,000,000 pounds.

It is announced that vast beds of coal have been discovered about twenty-five miles west of San Antonio, Texas, between the Southern Pacific and International and Great Northern railroads. The coal is of a very good quality, burns freely and leaves but very little ashes. The vein is forty-five feet beneath the surface and three feet thick. As yet the width is unknown, and the length, so far as tested, is five miles.

THE Typographical Union of New South Wales, Australia, has declared itself in opposition to female typesetting and distribution and to woman's labor of all kinds. A resolution was passed that "female labor means nothing more than cheap labor, and all societies are enjoined to look upon it in this light, and set their face steadily against it; and further, that it is highly detrimental to their welfare to recognize female labor in any way.

Incautious Talk.

The little girl who talks to her mother in the railroad car started another cross-examination of her mother the other day as the train was dashing along toward New York. The injudicious mother was reading.

"Mamma, you didn't speak to Mrs. Brown when we got on," says the child. Her mother does not hear her.

"She's sitting right in front of us." This in a loud whisper. "Aren't you ever going to speak to her again?"

"No, dear," answered mamma, not lifting her eyes.

"Not if she takes back what she said about the choir?"

"No, dear."

Some of the neighbors begin to smile and general conversation goes out of fashion for some time.

"And I can't go to her home again?"

"No, dear."

"Has she got it on?"

There is no answer to this question, and soon in a still louder whisper comes:

"Mamma, is that the bonnet you told papa about?"

"Yes, darling."

"Are those the feathers?"

"Yes, dear."

"What made you say she looked like a fright in it?"

No answer to this.

"You told papa so."

"Yes, dear."

"Mamma," in a loud whisper, "she's looking at you."

Some one titters.

"Yes, dear."

The brakeman slams the door and the mother looks up from her book just in time to hear the child go on:

"I guess she heard what you said about the bonnet."

"What bonnet, dear?"

"Mrs. Brown's. You said—"

"Stop your chattering," says the mother sternly, while a blush steals up from her throat to her forehead. "Don't open your mouth again."

Then she reads again, but she forgets to turn pages, and the blush lingers in her cheek until the train draws into the station and the people crowd out from the car.—*Chicago Times.*

Our Dead Boy.

I saw my wife pull the bottom drawer of the old bureau this evening and I went softly out and wandered up and down until I knew she had shut it and gone to her sewing. We have some things laid away in that drawer which the gold of kings could not buy, and yet they are relics that grieve us until our hearts are sore. I haven't dared look at them for a year, but I remember each article. There are two worn shoes, a little chip hat with the brim gone, some stockings, pantaloons, a coat, two or three spoons, bits of crockery, a whip and several toys. Wife, poor thing, goes to that drawer every day of her life and prays over it, and lets her tears fall on the precious articles, but I dare not go. Sometimes we speak of little Jack, but not often. It has been a long time, but somehow we can't get over grieving. Sometimes when we sit alone of an evening, I writing and she sewing, a child will cry out in the street as our boy used to do, and we will both start up with beating hearts and a wild hope only to find the darkness more of a burden than ever. It is still quiet now. I look up at the window where his blue eyes used to sparkle at my coming, but he is not there. I listen for his pattering feet, his merry shout, his ringing laugh, but there is no sound. There is no one to search my pockets and tease me for presents, and I never find the chairs turned over, the broom down, or ropes tied to the door-knobs. I want some one to tease me for my knife; to ride on my shoulders; to lose my axe; to follow me to the gate when I go and be there to meet me when I come; to call "good night" from the little bed now empty. And wife, she misses him still more. There are no little feet to wash, no prayers to say, no voice teasing for lumps of sugar, or sobbing with pain from hurt toe, and she would give her life almost to wake at midnight and look across the crib and see our boy as he used to be. So we preserve our relics, and when we are dead we hope strangers will handle them tenderly, even if they shed no

tears over them.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Cute Children.

A Rhyme for Little Girls.

Prithce, tell me, don't you think
Little girls are dearest,
With their cheeks of tempting pink,
And their eyes the clearest?
Don't you know that they are best
And of all the loveliest?

Of all girls with roguish ways
They are surely truest,
Sunshine gleams through all their days,
They see skies the bluest,
And they wear a diadem
Summer has bestowed on them.

Lydia does not care a cent
For the newest dances,
She is not on flirting bent,
Has no killing glances,
But without the slightest art
She has captured many a heart.

Older sisters cut you dead,
Little sisters never;
They don't giggle when they've said
Something very clever.
They just get behind a chair,
Frowning, smiling at you there.

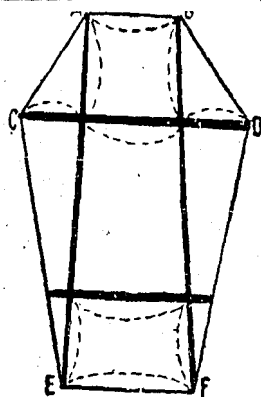
Florence, Lydia, Margaret,
Or a gentle Mary,
They form friendships that, once set,
Never more can vary—
Staunch young friends they are and true,
Always clinging close to you.

Buds must into blossoms blow,
Morn so early leaves us;
Maid must into woman grow,
There's the thing that grieves us!
Psyche knots of flying curls,
That's good-by to little girls.

—Margaret Nicholson, in *Hearth and Hall*.

How to Make a Kite.

Find some straight-grained, lightweight wood—cedar preferred—and make four sticks about 1/4 inch thick and 1/2 inch wide; two of them 22 inches long, one 17 1/2 inches long, and the other 13 1/2 inches long, and place them as shown in the cut. Tack firmly where they cross, cut small notches at the ends of the sticks and put string around. Then cut out a piece of thin



A GOOD KITE.

paper an inch larger than the kite and paste edges over the string.

Make a small hole at the ends of all the sticks, except at the lower cross stick, for attachment of strings, which must be on the opposite side from the sticks. Put strings loosely from A to F, from B to E, from C to D. Make a loop from E to F for fastening the tail, which must be made of a long, slender piece of calico or muslin about one inch wide and fifteen feet long, with ten bobs. Attach your string where the strings cross with a loose knot. If the kite dives put more tail on. The kite without the tail ought to weigh two ounces. The string ought to be a fine cord.

Fly the kite with a moderate wind, not a gale.—*The Country Gentleman*.

Old Mussentouchit hit.

By the time baby was ten months old she had learned many things, says the *Union Signal*. She could say "kitty" to the little soft, furry ball of a cat, and "tove," and "burn"—for once she had put her hand against the hot stove, and she never forgot the pain of the big blister that came on the delicate flesh—and she knew the moon, and the stars, and the trees.

About this time she heard a long, queer word many, many times a day. The word was Mussentouchit.

Baby wondered who Mussentouchit could be. The strange thing lived in the bureau drawers. Baby knew that, for the moment she got her little busy hands into mamma's drawer somebody would say "Mussentouchit."

It lived in the sewing-machine. For, the moment baby set the wheel going, "Mussentouchit" was screamed in her ear.

It lived in the tall jar that stood on the little round table. Everybody in the room shrieked "Mussentouchit" when baby put up her hand to touch the jar.

In the corner of the parlor there was a glass globe half filled with water. In the globe lived three little goldfish. Baby was very fond of climbing into a chair to see the tiny goldfish dart across their pretty lake. But whenever she put her fingers into the globe to touch one of the pretty creatures, somebody screamed "Mussentouchit."

This went on till baby was 2 years old. There was no word she heard so often as the long, queer word, Mussentouchit.

Mussentouchit was everywhere—in the shining books on the parlor table, in the flower-beds, among the roses; even in mamma's work-basket the strange thing lived; and if baby took up a reel of silk or cotton there was Mussentouchit.

One day baby found herself by the glass globe all alone. The family were very busy, and for a few minutes forgot the little, prying, restless darling. This was her chance. Up went the chubby legs into the chair that stood near the goldfish globe. Poised on the rounding cushion, baby reached far over to touch the goldfish. In

reaching she lost her balance and fell, dragging the globe to the floor. There was a crash, a scream, a rush, and mamma was on the spot. Baby was picked up, kissed and scolded.

"I dess I tilled ole Mussentouchit 'is time!" she said, shaking herself and walking off.

NATURAL HISTORY FALLACIES.

Most of Them Completely Exploded, but Some Still Survive.

Less than a century ago, in the time when men had not penetrated so deeply into the study of nature, there was a great deal of poetry and romance connected with animal life that had been slowly but surely driven out of the study advanced.

Travelers returning from unexplored regions told strange and incredible stories about the wonderful wild animals they had encountered; but investigation has rent asunder these fanciful tales, and left only cold facts in their places.

I am the owner of a natural history written by one Riley and published about the year 1789. It is a quaint old book, and its yellow leaves and odd type furnish the reader with a number of strange accounts. Among others may be found something like the following: "The digestive apparatus of the ostrich is said to be very strong, indeed, that bird not only being able to digest such things as stones, bits of glass and iron, but it is even said that it makes a good meal of a bed of live coals."

We laugh at such a statement, but no doubt at the time of publication it was stated for a fact.

What right have we to laugh? It is not long since almost every one believed the porcupine capable of shooting its quills like arrows, and regarded it an animal well able to defend itself against almost any foe, instead of the quiet, inoffensive little creature that curls itself in a ball at the first approach of an enemy, trusting solely to its spine-covered skin for protection.

Men who lived only a short time before us did not question that the pretty, graceful swallows that skimmed so lightly o'er the blue waters in summer buried themselves in the mud at the bottom of our rivers and ponds when the season was over to await the return of spring.

It has been but a short time since investigation has shown that the supposed happy family made up of the prairie dog, the burrowing owl, and the rattlesnake is not only not a happy family but does not exist at all. Our first idea was that these three animals, of such different habits, lived in perfect harmony, like the so-called happy families of the modern circus; but our faith in this belief is somewhat shaken by the following, which may be found in Wood's "Natural History." According to popular belief, these three creatures live very harmoniously together; but observation has shown that the snake and the owl are interlopers, living in the burrow because the poor owner cannot turn them out and finding an easy subsistence off the young prairie dogs.

We were satisfied with this for a time, but judge the astonishment created when Elliot Coues, in one of his latest writings, makes the following statement in speaking of the burrowing owl: "I have found colonies in Kansas and other States in all cases occupying the deserted burrows of the quadrupeds, not living in common with them, usually supposed."

Naturalists are now telling us that the opossum does not play possum, but is merely paralyzed with fear for the time being; articles are published every day in our ornithological papers and magazines which go to prove that owls can see as well by day as by night. It is still an undecided question whether snakes "charm" their prey or not. In the Western backwoods these old stories are still believed in, the ignorant classes cling with fondness to them and will not learn anything different, and down in our hearts do we not all of us cling to them, more or less? Do we not hate to give them up, and is it not with a little regret that we are forced to acknowledge that the porcupine does not shoot his quills, that the bird of paradise really has feet and legs, and that our national bird, the white-headed eagle, is far from the noble bird we once thought him to be?—*Forest and Stream*.

From Life.

On the corner of one of the business streets of the city the other morning a shoeblack had just finished polishing the shoes of a well dressed and gentle appearing man. The latter was unfortunate in having a deformity which compelled him to wear a shoe on one of his feet with an exceedingly thick sole, thus endeavoring to make up mechanically for what nature had denied him.

"How much shall I pay you?" he asked of the boy.

"Five cents, sir."

"Oh, but you should have more than 5 cents for polishing my shoes," said the gentleman, tapping the thick sole significantly with his cane.

"No, sir," said the boy; "5 cents is enough. I don't want to make no money out o' your hard luck."

The customer handed out a coin, laid his hand on the youngster's head for a moment and passed on.

Who says the days of chivalry are over.—*Free Press*.

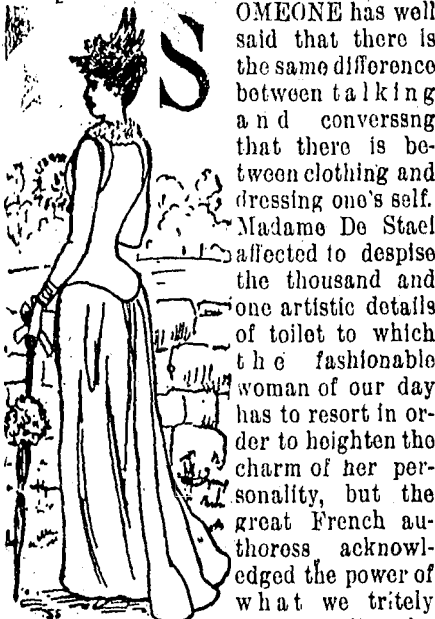
THE evidence thus far adduced indicates that Sir William Gordon-Cumming married the pick of the Garner family and that she isn't likely to be spoiled by being taken into the "best" society.

WOMEN AND FASHION.

SOME HANDSOME OPEN-AIR TOILETS.

Unique Carriage Dress—In Spite of All Cynical Allusions Many Ladies Hold Just as Steadily a Reins as a Man—Ball-Room Costumes, Etc.

[NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.]



carrying a white lily in her hand when attending balls and receptions. This was her scepter, but no society queen was ever satisfied with it. The sentiment so often enunciated that beauty unadorned is adorned the most can have no place in the philosophy of the fashionable woman. She must push adornment to its most logical extreme, just keeping this side of the danger line, after passing which a woman makes herself liable to the charge of being overdressed. But quite outside of dress garments, strictly speaking, there are petty details in a woman's toilet which may not with impunity be neglected. A well-fitting gown of a becoming color and a hat in harmony are but the bases of a refined and elegant toilet.

As the whole world is still outdoors, and will remain so for another month, it is only proper that I should talk to you of open-air toilets. I'm only too willing, for, to my way of thinking, the most elaborate ball toilet has no one-half the charm of a plain summer gown in pink or pale blue.

The lady in the initial wears one of these simple yet charming gowns in steel-gray peau de soie, trimmed with ruffles of black silk gauze at the neck and a cascade of black lace down the front of the bodice. The hat is of steel-



MIDSUMMER SYMPHONIES.

gray fancy straw, with a garniture of white wings and white ribbon, white sunshade, with ruche of black lace.

As the most natural open-air toilet is a traveling costume, let me describe a very pretty toilet in that line which attracted my attention in a palace car the other day: A perfectly plain skirt and large jacket of ribbed beige made to button or hang open, a beige-colored vest opening on a man's shirt in white linen, turn-down collar, white tie, hand-tied; a sailor hat, trimmed with crepe de chine and two bird's wings; white veil, yellow shoes, laced; silk umbrella; and a long woolen wrap in brown broad color, lined with old rose, thrown over the arm.

In my second illustration you find two very elegant summer toilets, the one on the left being a combination of pale-blue crepe de chine, white tulle, embroidered, and yellow and indigo striped silk ribbons, the b' aces being loose as shown, and the high-stay bodice being made of the ribbons above mentioned, arranged diagonally. The hat is in Tuscan straw, trimmed with dark-blue chrysanthemums and dandelion heads,



WATERING PLACE TOILETS.

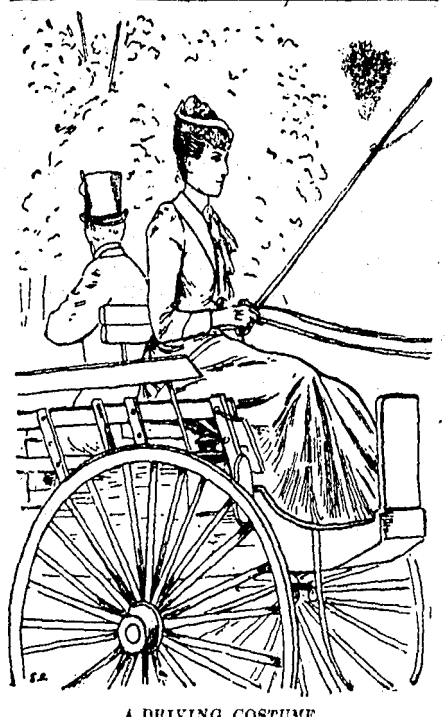
the surrounding scarf being of pale-blue silk gauze. The lady on the right wears a combination of maize taffeta, with black surah. The taffeta has a black figure. The ruffles are in gray crepe. The black surah bonnet is trimmed with gray ruffles and pale-pink roses.

What seemed to me to be a very pretty

costume for a summer resort consisted of a skirt of white serge, reversed hem with five rows of stitching, a corsage of silk gauze with pink dots, over which was worn a long jacket of white and pink striped Pekin silk, white Italian straw hat trimmed with long-stemmed roses, pink sunshade with coral handle. The cost of such a costume is moderate, and with correct taste and good judgment you may attain extremely becoming effects by such combination of serge, gauze and thin silks.

You will find two very stylish toilets set forth in my third illustration; the one on the left being a white foulard having a gray-blue stripe with a plastron of white lace, basques and skirt ruche also of same material. The Tuscan straw hat is lined with white lace and trimmed with clusters of white feathers. The costume worn by the lady on the right consists of a pale fawn India cashmere with three braids of gold and brown galloon, a broad sash of brown velvet and a cascade of brown lace front and back. The bonnet is in brown velvet with fawn-colored strings and ostrich tips.

Some crusty old bachelor and confirmed misogynist has affirmed that a woman can neither sharpen a lead pencil nor drive a horse. Possibly not, but the fact remains that she often attempts to drive the horse or the pony that is attached to her village cart. True, the coachman always sits near at hand and takes good care now and then, by a vig-



A DRIVING COSTUME.

orous tug at the right or left rein, to keep the animal duly informed of his presence. In spite of all cynical allusions, I've been taken out driving by women who hold just as skillful and steady a rein as a man could do, and so cool and admirable was their management of the horse that it showed the most perfect respect for his driver. But, as holding the reins is, no doubt, justly considered a masculine accomplishment, it follows that when a woman has become an expert in handling the ribbons over the sleek back of a thoroughbred she should affect a mannish attire. It is very becoming to the bright-eyed, robust, rosy-cheeked style of young girl, the English type, as it is called. She is quite as particular as her brother Jack with her colored shirts, and spends half an hour tying her silk tie in a loose, rakish, and picturesque manner. Her sailor hat or Derby is perched forward with a saucy tip, and her hands are incased in stout gloves. Her tailor-made jacket must be of some woolen material, never of silk, and must fit her with that snugness so requisite for stylish effect.

My fourth illustration pictures the young girl of the self-reliant and independent character, who scorns to be driven by a man of any kind, be he coachman or suitor. The average woman, however, prefers the back seat to the box, and by so doing she not only



CARRIAGE DRESS.

gets rid of all the labor of holding the reins and keeping her mind constantly fixed upon the business in hand—a very difficult task for a woman, if we believe our male critics—but she is enabled to wear her most delightful costumes, her most striking hats, carry her most elaborate sunshade; in a word, fairly revel in rich colors and magnificent textures, as she leans back against the elegantly embroidered cushion which comes between her back and the carriage seat and displays the beauty of full skirts which completely fill the body of the landaulet.

My last illustration portrays my Lady Dawdle out for a drive. She wears a combination of India silk, plain and striped, beautifully draped with chiffon, parasol to match, gloves to match, natural flowers to match. In short, she is a harmony in pink and white or cream and pale blue, or cream and violet, all in a minor key. At other times, however, she is an outburst of melody in black and yellow, or black and crimson, or else she glows like a great living bouquet in pompadour satin, as yellow as rich and ripe wheat, brocaded in a blue that glows like old china. Miss Fawcett and Mrs. Shallowhouse look after Lady Dawdle with envious eyes as she rides by them on Ocean avenue while they trudge along on the wooden promenade, but let them wait till they meet in the ball-room. Quite likely they will discover that their figures and complexion are far superior to Lady Dawdle's, and then the accelerated action of lady's fan will betray the fact that the load of envy has been shifted.

DAISY DART.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, Aug. 16, may be found in John 6: 1-14.

SYNOPSIS.

Jesus has gone over the Sea of Galilee. But, Lord Jesus, may we not go with thee there? The Sunday-schools of the world, a great multitude, are fane to go across and enjoy that same privilege which the disciples enjoyed of being with their Lord in his rest. Or, if they may not claim such familiarity, they are ready to go about with that multitude of old and come to the hill side half unawares. But the Lord is kind! Shall it be so that, sitting thus in our class groups, the Christ shall himself break for us to-day bread of eternal life?

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

After these things. The conversations held with the Jews in the holy city. Went. Rather, went away, departed. See Variations.—Over the sea. Or, Beyond (peran). Revision. On the other side. Peran, from this same root, means the other side, i. e., of the Jordan.

Great multitude. Probably en route to the feast at Jerusalem.—Followed him. Doubtless going around by the head of the lake.—Saw. The word used of curious sight-seeing.—His miracles. Better, the miracles.

Into a mountain. Into is picturesque, suggesting the narrow dell by which a mountain is entered and ascended.—Sat. The attitude of a teacher.—Disciples, or students, learners.

Was nigh. Explaining the largeness of the multitude on their pedestrian tour toward Jerusalem. The feast was held April 16. It was the second Passover of Christ's ministry. A year has passed since the last lesson. Mainly told in the other gospels.

Come unto him. Or, Coming unto him. Present tense. The language is again picturesque.—Phillip, who may have had special charge of the commissary.—Buy. Greek root: agora, meaning market place.—Eat. Used of the regular meal. It was now supper time. (Luke 9: 12.)

To prove him. The him seems to be emphatic. To test, or try him and see what he would say.—Know. Hence not asking for information.—What he would do. Or, was about to do.

Two hundred pennyworth, \$34. The off-hand estimate, possibly, of an expert.—Take a little, or receive a little. Not enough even for the smallest partitionment.

One of the disciples. Probably overhanging.—Andrew. One of the few times when Andrew is expressly referred to. He seems from this and the previous allusion, in John (1: 40, 41) to have been of a simple, trustful disposition.

A lad. Greek, a small boy, diminutive of boy (palladion).—Five barley loaves and two small fishes. Diminutive of fish. What was left, possibly, of the lad's stock in trade.—Among so many. Or, into so many.

And Jesus said. It was the slight token of faith for which he seems to have been waiting.—Sit down. Greek, drop down or recline. The quite natural method of eating in the Orient.—Much grass. Hence a good place to recline.—So the men sat down. Intimating some degree of faith on the part of the multitude. The word for men here is different from that in the above. See Revision.

Seen. Greek, seeing.—Should come. Or, is coming.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Jesus then lifted up his eyes and saw. It is even the eyes of Jesus that first descry the hearing multitude. His is a spirit sensitive to the touch, readily declaring, like the needle quivering in the compass, the approach of that with which it is in sympathy. O for eyes like those of Christ to see the opportunities for doing good about the church of God to-day! O for a heart as tender and kind! Heart loving; eyes quick. Did we but lift our eyes to-day from that elevation which the Lord has given us, would we not see a great company, and, rightly viewed, are they not, as then, coming unto him? Forbid them, not.

One of his disciples, Andrew. Just one, but he counted for more than one. "He first findeth his brother Simon." First, perhaps, of many; but at any rate, that made two, and in the day of Pentecost three thousand and two. Put that vast multitude largely to Andrew's account. We do not often hear of this man, but when we do catch a glimpse of him, he is right at the feet of the Master in the attitude of childlike faith. On the day after his conversion he is going right away to seek another soul. On the days succeeding Christ's ascension he is in the upper room anxiously awaiting the promise of the Father. And here it is his quiet voice, backed by a gentle spirit, that supplies the moiety of faith. God grant us more Andrews in the church. Why not a Philip and Andrew society of soul-seekers, to start with, right here?

There is a lad here. Who he was we do not know, do not care. A lad, that was all; and that was enough. A lad with five barley loaves and two small fishes. A little lad, little loaves, little fishes. Oh, how God blesses our little ones! In this church, this Sunday-school, this community, there is a great multitude to be fed, and a great work of grace to be wrought. How shall it be done? Let us not look about with Philip's foolish wisdom and say there is "not sufficient for them." Let us rather glance around with the simple faith of Andrew and say, "There is a little lad here with some loaves and fishes." And if we add, in wonder, "what are they among so many?" let us still submit the problem to God. He will solve it for us, and gloriously.

So the men sat down. Here is faith from an unexpected quarter. I do not know but that there was, in this case, more faith among the multitude than among the group of the disciples. "Sit down for supper," he said, in effect. The disciples were saying for the most part, it can't be done, or how can it be? But the multitude said, the Lord has spoken, it ye down, he is going to do something for us—and down they sat. Ah, often it is so. The expectation of the world outstrips the expectation of the church. Some instinctive sense of the God-head is in the air. All men feel it. Alas, why not the church of Christ?

This is of a truth that prophet. It is one step and a good one. They see in Jesus a man sent of God. What they saw taught them this wisdom. What but the food given to them? The bread and the fish, as they partook of them, cried out "This is God's man, this is God's man; hear him." Possibly were the church to go forth with more lavish hand for the meeting of the simple needs of man, we should see the world more ready to acknowledge the church as teacher and guide, heaven sent and heaven ordained. But what now? This is of a truth that prophet; and this being so, listen to what he says, believe the word he speaks of himself. The soul that consistently confesses Jesus the prophet is not far from the kingdom.

Next Lesson—"Christ the Bread of Life," John 6: 26-40.



A NORRISTOWN boy ran away rather than deliver a commencement oration. Alas! that there are so few like him.

WHEN the poet wrote, "I'll hie me to thy bower, love," he must have imagined he was playing ecchre with his best girl, and held the "joker."

A TRAVELER in tropical America speaks of the "jabbering of the toucans." In that relation tinnabulation would have been a better word.

ISAAC HOLDEN, who made the first Lucifer match, has just been elected a member of the British Parliament. So long does it take to live down a sulphurous reputation.

SAM JONES says that he doesn't care what people call him, whether "evangelist, revivalist, ecclesiastic tramp, or what not." That is exactly what the shylock said when the creditor called him a wolf. A money-getter by any other name smells as sweet.

In a little counterfeiting trial at Chicago it was developed that "experts" are liable to be "taken in." Capt. Porter, of the secret service, admitted that he had a bad 10-cent piece passed upon him recently and he didn't discover it for several days. Then he worked it off onto the Sub-Treasury people, who haven't yet discovered its base character. "Here's a state of things."

THE financial embarrassment of the Jenness-Miller Magazine Company forces us to a conclusion which we are most reluctant to adopt concerning a typical and always interesting article of feminine apparel. The Jenness-Miller Magazine was the organ of the divided skirt or petticoat. It has failed. We set it down in sadness: It is with petticoats as with States—united they stand; divided they fall.

PROF. SNOW, whose remedy for chinch bugs is pronounced by Secretary Rusk to be the most valuable discovery of the century, has been requested by a Boston paper to give the country a remedy for mosquitoes. The request should incite the Professor to the highest flights of invention. The man who exterminates the mosquito will be hailed as a great benefactor from the jungles of New Jersey to the coasts of California.

THE quality of personal charm is the strongest attraction a woman can possess. It does not necessarily imply beauty or learning, or specific accomplishments, but it is, instead, a kind of inflorescence of all that goes to make up culture, taste, sympathy, imagination, the magnetism of a poetic and ideal temperament. The quality of charm is elusive, and can no more be reduced to a definition than can the perfume of a flower. But when it exists it holds a potent and subtle enchantment, and is the best gift of the gods.

WHY is it that the owner of a dog is obliged to take out a license while the owners of cats are exempt from such exaction? There is no more reason why a dog should be subject to a special tax than a cat should be. The theory cannot be that a dog is more dangerous or offensive to the public, for certainly the city would not for a small sum compound the offense of keeping an animal dangerous to the public. It is also to be noted that a cat on the back fence is often a source of more annoyance to a neighborhood than are a dozen dogs. The amount of money which might be obtained from a cat license judiciously applied would be a material addition to the city funds, and the idea is certainly worthy of serious consideration.

By the way, when we of the Exceedingly United States are moved to speak with an appropriately smug and oleaginous holier-than-thousness of the South American "revolutionary republics" let us, by all means, so speak; but let us not forget that less than a generation ago we had ourselves the distinction of looking upon the sword when it was red. If there is in these our times and in this our country one spectacle more ludicrous than every other spectacle it is that of a stumptuous American poll-patriot strutting on his perch in the sunshine of the consciousness of his own nationality, leisurely blistering in spots lately deflected by the monkey of rebellion and screaming derision at every green feather wafted past him by the Southern breeze.

THE means by which sick humanity strives to regain its lost health are as varied as the means by which it seeks to gain the joys of paradise. The latest reported device for curing skin diseases—it is not wholly an elegant thing to say—is to have the affected places licked by dogs. This is per-

ment which was given to the sores of Lazarus; but how the dogs are persuaded to perform their part of the contract is not stated. Certain it is that in France an establishment has been opened where patients are received for this sort of treatment, the dogs which are considered the best being collies, which are said to have especially smooth tongues. It remains to be seen how soon this fad will in this country supersede the mind-cure, faith-cure, and Christian science.

An editorial writer in the Philadelphia Times says Hannibal Hamlin's defeat for a renomination in 1864 was largely due to the fact that Abraham Lincoln favored Andrew Johnson for the place. The editorial writer says he himself was a delegate-at-large from Pennsylvania to the Baltimore convention and that he was personally commissioned by Mr. Lincoln to quietly make the latter's wishes known among the delegates. Now comes John G. Nicolay, Lincoln's private secretary, and pronounces the story untrue. He says Lincoln told him he was for Hamlin, but would not let his preferences be known to the convention. As there seems to be a lull in the battle-field controversy just now, Bob Ingersoll and Ignatius Donnelly will please remain quiet until we find out who was really responsible for Andrew Johnson.

A SPANISH paper gives to the world the information, which is important if true, that the morning cup of coffee is an excellent weather indicator. The coffee must be the genuine article. A lump of sugar should be dropped into it without stirring, and a quantity of bubbles will presently rise to the surface. If these bubbles collect in the middle of the cup the weather for the day will be fair. If they adhere to the sides, forming either a ring or a cluster, with the space in the center clear, there will be rain. If they scatter indifferently over the surface the weather will be variable. As you read at breakfast this morning you can call for a fresh cup of coffee, drop in your lump of sugar, and await results. If the weather turns out to be what the bubbles prophesy, you have learned something valuable. If not, remember these directions have not cost you a cent extra.

ARE we to have annual interviews with business men concerning the value of college education to young men who are to make money-getting their object in life? It would seem so, for we are now having over again a series of interviews with sapient men of commerce, who are pretty generally unanimous in their condemnation of the business capacity of the college-bred youth. If they are right, their business, as it is conducted, is opposed to civilization. The condemnation, it should be observed, is of education, not of exceptional cases of youth who have gone through college without either honor or profit. A college education unfits one for the active pursuits of business, say the objectors. Then the training of the mental powers, the acquisition of knowledge, the development of a taste for arts, an acquaintance with the fundamental laws of science, habits of honest and thorough research, are all detrimental to the young man who would make his way in trade and commerce. If this is true, then trade and commerce are the enemies of the age, and civilization demands a return to the barter system of the twilight time of savagery.

Among the many schemes submitted to the World's Fair managers none would appear more worthy than the proposition to aid the North American Indians in making an exhibit of their own status. The opposition which might fairly be urged against a separate Hebrew and even against a separate American negro exhibit cannot hold good in the case of the North American Indian. Our Government and our people treat the Indian tribes as foreign nations—not as a component part of our own nation, although the nation's wards. They are entitled, therefore, even more than the several American States, to distinct representation in a world's fair. A properly arranged and properly managed exhibit of the existing North American Indian tribes could be made a very valuable factor in the solution of our Indian problem. Interesting and valuable as are the relics of prehistoric Indian rule over this continent and of the Indian civilization which went down before the onward march of our own, the life of the present Indian and its results and products are of far more interest and importance to an exposition designed to show the progress of the world since the opening of the Indian's primitive home down to Caucasian enterprise and progress. The former are part of the national scientific collections which will be included in our Government exhibit, but to procure the latter should be one of the principal tasks of the National Commission, and one to which Congressional aid should be freely given.

CO-OPERATIVE. The Shawnee Alliance Exchange Co.

Invite your patronage. Our profits are divided among the traders. This will bear investigation.

F. M. NEWLAND, MANG'R.,
118 & 1201 6th Ave., E., TWO STORES,
TOPEKA, KAN.

The Farmer's Wife Purchasing Agency.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to The Purchasing Agency, which is managed with the business department of THE FARMER'S WIFE, having received many requests to establish an institution in this city to meet the demands of our readers in furnishing any article of merchandise, and that such would be appreciated. We are able to announce that arrangements have been perfected. Many of our patrons cannot find just what they want in the smaller towns, and many of them can more easily send by mail than make a pilgrimage to the far-away store. Our feeling in the matter has been justified. Experience has demonstrated the fact that there is a large mail and express trade done in the country. We simply come to our subscribers and offer to do the business for them that others have been doing, providing we can do it satisfactorily. We claim special advantages for our Purchasing Agency. It can be run at such a trifling expense, that we can do work for less margin than is possible, when the agency is the only business. We have no office rental to pay—our present offices affording us ample room; we have no wages to pay; we do our own purchasing; we have no advertising and printing bills to pay—we use our own mediums. Thus we are able to surprise those who give us their trade. We do not fear competition, for we are able to meet it successfully. We are determined to give satisfaction, for by so doing we not only retain the customer's trade, but we wed the customer to our paper, and that is of large importance to us. The family of readers—and a large family it has now become—is invited to use our agency when they can do so to their own interest, and without doing an injustice to any other person or business. We feel confident we can please, and we feel as sure that we can make it profitable to those who order through us. There is nothing in the market which we cannot handle.

Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, Purchasing Agent.
Care of THE FARMER'S WIFE.

THE ALLIANCE MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY has received the most enthusiastic endorsement from all sources. The whole plan is so easily comprehended that it commends itself to every thinking man or woman.

The fact that life is uncertain and that death is certain leads us to look about for something that will take care of the mortgage and save the home if we are called hence. The question naturally arises, how and where can the best security of this kind be obtained? We answer, of the Alliance Mutual Benefit Society, by writing to G. H. Flintham, the secretary, at Topeka, he will give you all desired information. But why do you recommend this society in preference to others? We answer because the cost of taking and carrying \$1,000, \$2,000 or \$3,000 is so small. This society charges only the actual cost of carrying your insurance, and owing to the reserve features of the society the cost will never be greater. Let us illustrate:

A member who dies during the first year has not paid much for his insurance and this burden falls on the living members. In this society \$50 is retained out of each \$1,000 if the member dies during the first year, and this \$50 is placed at 6 per cent interest, the interest to be used in paying the assessments the same as though the person had lived. Should a member die during the second year \$49 is retained, and so our one dollar less is retained for each year the membership is continued. This reserve plan is peculiar to this society and cannot be used by any other one. It has been pronounced the best plan ever conceived to keep down the assessments and perpetuate the life of the society.

ALLIANCE TRIBUNE,
Topeka, Kas.

Mention this paper.

Millionaires or Slaves, Which?

Have you read the book entitled "Millionaires or Slaves, Which?" the greatest book for reference ever published? See what it contains: 1st. Who controlled congress from 1859 to 1891. 2nd. Hard times, cause and effect. 3rd. Total amount of money in circulation each year from 1866 to 1891. 4th. Population each year from 1866 to 1890. 5th. Circulation per capita. 6th. Failures each year from 1866 to 1890. 7th. Loss each year. 8th. Table showing each and every bill passed by congress affecting our money; showing who voted for and who against it. This is well worth the price of the book. 6th. It tells the number of tramps in the country each year for twenty years, something that no other book does. 10th. Increase in the National debt if paid in farm products; and hundreds of other points that every person should know. A book of sixty pages, well printed on good paper with plain type, all for 15 cents in stamps, \$1.10 per dozen.

ALLIANCE TRIBUNE,
Topeka, Kas.

Overworked Women.

Just a word to our tired, overworked sisters, on the farm, at the desk, in the office, the schoolroom, the saleslady or whatever your occupation may be that requires your being on your feet, which breaks you down and gradually brings on weakness and all those diseases peculiar to women, undermining your general health, making life a burden instead of a pleasure, and robbing woman of all that is beautiful, unfitting her for the duties and responsibilities of home, for which she is held accountable, a feeling which causes her to feel depressed and downhearted and think that life is not worth the living, and by not knowing how easily those miserable, unhappy feelings can be removed she cries out in her misery and suffering, "Oh, Death! where is thy sting?" Certainly no sharper one can be than the one felt that is caused by those troubles which we have mentioned. Having suffered for years and not being able to get relief only for a short time I at last have found a remedy that has placed me in the first rank with healthy women, and I have made arrangements with the Viavi

company by which I am enabled to place in the hands of all suffering from any of those troubles a remedy that will build and tone you up, drive away that tired, dragging, depressed feeling, and give you back the ambition that you thought had gone forever. Whoever has the good fortune to read these lines, if you are afflicted address Mrs. B. E. with stamp, care of FARMER'S WIFE, and receive full particulars that will explain the merits of Viavi and show you what it has done for so many. Do not put it off too long. Your life is too precious, you are needed in this great work of reform, and without your health and strength and a spirit for work you are a burden on your already overburdened husband.

Address Mrs. B. E.
Care of FARMER'S WIFE,
Topeka, Kas.

K. of L. Read This!

THE DAKOTA KNIGHTS OF LABOR, a weekly Journal. Aberdeen, South Dakota. Sample copies 5 cents; none free.

THE LEADER

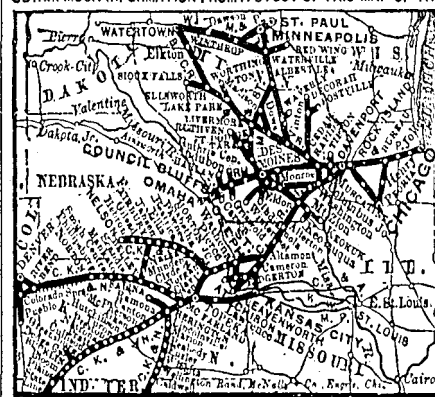
Is a Radical Monthly Magazine, devoted to a discussion of Social and Economic Questions. It advocates Free Trade.

Free Land, and Free Money, and Personal Freedom. It has a SELLING REFORM DEPARTMENT and each number has a page printed in FONETIC TYPE, the whole magazine being printed in a simplified spelling. This ought to commend it to every one who is interested in education.

Subscription \$1.00 a year, but for the purpose of introduction it is sent to new subscribers at 50 cts. Sample copies free. THE LEADER, Wichita, Kansas.

IA MAN

UNacquainted with the GEOGRAPHY of the COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE



Chicago, Kansas & Nebraska R'y
(GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE.)

It affords the best facilities of communication between all important points in KANSAS, NEBRASKA, COLORADO, NEW MEXICO, the TERRITORIES, TEXAS, and beyond. Its Main Lines and Branches include ST. JOSEPH, KANSAS CITY, NELSON, NORTON, BELLEVILLE, HORTON, TOPEKA, HERINGTON, WICHITA, HUTCHINSON, CALDWELL, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, PUEBLO, and hundreds of other flourishing cities and towns.

The Vast Area of Fertile Country tributary thereto offers rare inducements to farmers, stock growers, and intending settlers of every class. Lands cheap and farms on easy terms. Traverses the famous "GOLDEN BELT," whose varied products and herds of cattle, horses and swine are the admiration of the world.

Prompt and Convenient Connections at Kansas City and St. Joseph for Chicago, St. Louis and all points East, South and Southeast; with FAST LIMITED TRAINS OF GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE for Denver, Rock Island, Des Moines, Keosauqua and Chicago; with ALBERT LEA ROUTE for Spirit Lake, Watertown, Sioux Falls, Minneapolis, St. Paul, and points North and Northwest, and with connecting lines South and Southwest to Texas and Pacific States and Territories.

Splendid Passenger Equipment. Strictly First Class, entirely new, with latest improvements, expressly manufactured for this service, leading all competitors in the comfort and luxury of its accommodations. Elegant Day Coaches, Reclining Reclining Chair Cars and Palace Sleeping Cars. Solidly ballasted steel track; trestles and stone bridges, commodious stations, and Union Depots at terminal points.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to nearest Coupon Ticket Agent, or address at Topeka, Kansas.

H. A. PARKER, JNO. SEBASTIAN,
Vice-Pres. & Gen. Mgr. Gen. Trk. & Pass Agt.

Who Will be First.
Who will be the first to send us 100 subscribers?
Who will be the first to send 50 subscribers?
Who will be the first to send 25 subscribers?
Who will be the first to send 10 subscribers?
Who will be the first to send 5 subscribers?
Single subscriptions 50 cents a year, in clubs of 5, or upwards 40 cents; six months 25 cents; in clubs of 5 or more 20 cents.

ADVOCATE OFFICE,
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

DEAR FARMER'S WIFE:
We trust no one will be jealous at the endearing term we have adopted, we only want to wish you God-speed on your mission to relieve the monotony of the lives of those who toil and spin in the hamlets of our farms. We want to wish you all the success imaginable in your devoted efforts to the too oft neglected one, the farmer's wife. We can wish you no better luck than that gained in so short a time by your neighbor, The Advocate, whom some one has termed the great Alliance paper of Kansas and the nation. Over 125,000 readers weekly review its sixteen pages of educational matter, and from every quarter of the country come the tidings: "We would not be without it; enclosed find \$— cts—, send copies to so and so I want them to read it and become converted to the new movement of 'the people.'" Now, dear FARMER'S WIFE, in conclusion we wish you abundant success, and would ask you to say to your friends that they can get a three month's trial subscription to The Advocate for 25 cents by addressing The Advocate Publishing Company, Topeka, Kansas.

Fifteen Cents for the Campaign.

The Missouri World, published every week at Chillicothe, Mo., a paper that gives the news and markets, and advocates the People's Party without any ifs, will be sent for the campaign of 1891 up to and including issue of Nov. 10th for 15 cents, 7 copies for \$1.00. The many letters in the World every week from all parts of the United States, are a feast and give hope and encouragement to reformers. The World contains no local news and is as good for one state as another. It circulates from Maine to California. Sample copy free. Address the World, Chillicothe, Mo.

THE KANSAS FARMER

SENATOR PEPPER'S PAPER.

Among our most valued exchanges for this year is the "Old Reliable" Kansas Farmer, published at Topeka, Kansas. It was established twenty-eight years ago and has survived all the hardships incident to newspapers in the west, and is to-day not only the pioneer agricultural paper of the west, but compares favorably with the best farm journals of the United States in every way. It is devoted exclusively to every interest of the western farmer, and every issue is well worth the small subscription price of one dollar per year. It is issued every week on toned book paper, nicely trimmed and matted and contains from sixty-four to eighty columns of matter devoted to discussions of the farm, field, orchard, home circle and stock-raising. The Kansas Farmer is the recognized authority on western agriculture and every farmer who desires to improve or prosper in his work, needs the paper. Its special departments are Live Stock, Husbandry, Dairying, Horticulture, Poultry and Bees, Veterinary, Home Circle and Young Folks. The Market Reports are a feature being specially prepared, full, reliable and accurate. The Alliance department will contain all official matter of the Alliance, Grange and F. M. B. A., as well as important State and national news of the "Farmer's Movement." Send for sample copy of the Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kansas. We will furnish the Kansas Farmer and THE FARMER'S WIFE both papers one year for \$1.25.

THE NEW NATION

A WEEKLY,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF

NATIONALISM.

Gives the news about the People's Party.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

Edward Bellamy,

13 Winter Street, Boston

TERMS, \$2.00 PER YEAR.

FIVE CENTS PER COPY.

THE NATIONAL VIEW,

A weekly journal, published in the interest of the industrial people and the elevation of the whole human race.

THE MOUTH-PIECE OF THE

AMERICAN NATION!

Containing the leading questions of the day. The workingman's friend and the farmer's companion. It should be

READ BY EVERYBODY.

Now is the time. Send in your name.

SUBSCRIPTION:

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Address,

THE NATIONAL VIEW,

1202 Pennsylvania Ave.,

Washington, D. C.

The Alliance Tribune,

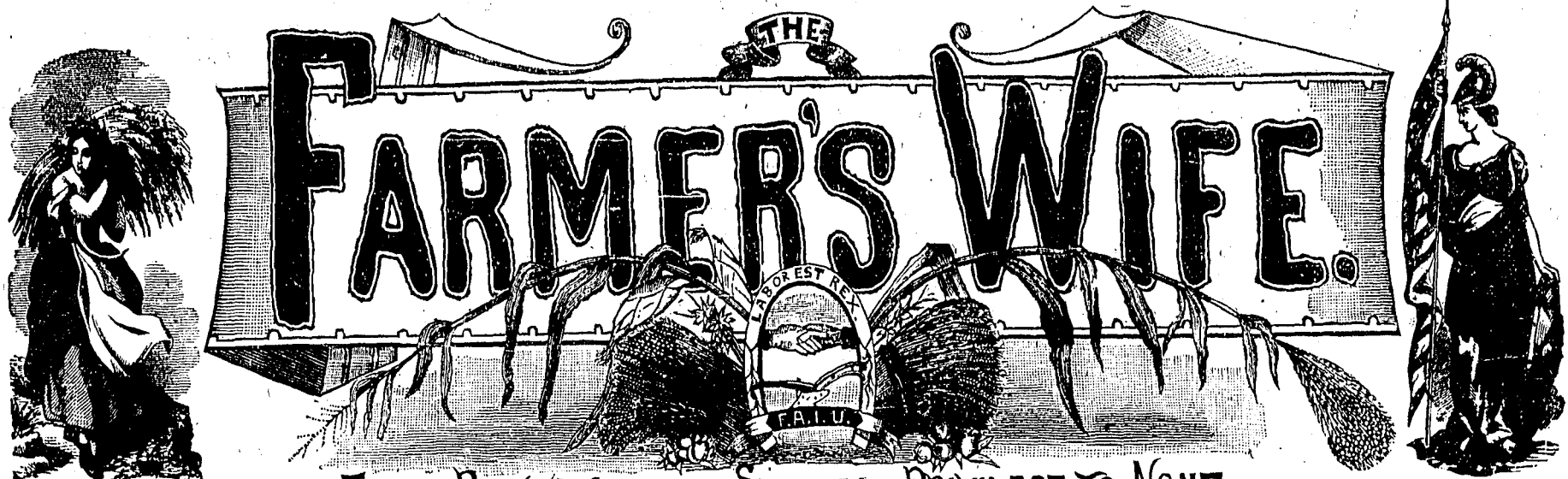
An eight-page, forty-eight column

Alliance People's Party Paper,

ably edited, and has the best corps of correspondents in the State. Among them are Senator Peffer, Congressmen Davis, Otis, Simpson and others. Every People's Party man in the United States should subscribe for the paper published at the birth-place of the People's Party.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Address, THE ALLIANCE TRIBUNE,
TOPEKA, KANSAS.



CITY AND FARM RECORD,
AND LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, CONSOLIDATED.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, OCTOBER, 1894.

Vol. I, No. 4

For the FARMER'S WIFE.
DAUGHTERS OF REFORM.

BY EMMA GIBERT CURTIS.

What are the signs of the times,
When daughters, mothers and wives
Arise to beat down established ills
That darken human lives?
Mean they not that a better day
Is dawning hopeful and clear,
And that clouds are melting and scattering
As the hosts of its morning draw near?

Far and near we hear and see
These sisters univelled, but devout,
Breaking the images wrought of the past,
And putting time's myths to rout.
Some with age are snow crowned,
Some are in life's grand prime,
While others their winning and graceful youth
Still hold in defiance of time.

Stately Sarah Emery,
And Mary Livermore wise,
With tongue and pen defy the wrongs
That parade in virtue's guise;
While wherever downcast human souls
Cry for justice and release,
Resound the words, the stirring words,
Of noble Mary Lesse.

There is witty Katie Cunningham,
By the Arkansas bayon;
There are Marion Todd and Mary Goffs,
And Eva McDonald, too;
Elinor Donnelly, poet sweet,
And Lenora Barry Lake—
Pen cannot follow the giant thoughts
That these sisters' words awake.

And Kansas, sunny Kansas,
With your Vincents, Annie and Yee;
Your Eliza Coe and Emma Pack,
And Fannie Vickery;
With Fannie McCormick and Nettie Nutt,
And Bina Otis, too;
Maud Pack and gracious Anna Diggs,
And Mattie Convis true,
Annie Lindsay and Lizzie Holmes—
O, Kansas! we're jealous of you!

But, Kansas, other Annes than yours
Join in Freedom's brave appeal;
There are Annie Weaver, the author,
And our good knight, Annie Steele.
O, friend, if you feel discouraged
At clouds portending storm,
Nurse hope, and take heed that the Annes
Are marching for reform.

Among our own romantic hills,
So lofty and so wild,
Dwell gentle Katie Dwyer,
And earnest Neva Child.
But why seek individual names,
While a million woman-hearts
To Freedom's cause and mankind's hope
Their generous fires impart?

For not alone they heroes are
Whose names we greet with shouts and cheers;
As sweet and true and valiant those
Who toil in seclusion and tears.
For no matter who leads the battle
That shakes Earth's plains the while,
The bravest service must ever come
From the gallant rank and file.

O, sisters, whom a system dark
Sought with customs crude to chain,
You have proved that the fetters upon your wrists
Were riveted all in vain.
Through political labyrinths, dismal and cold,
You bear torches to scatter the gloom;
And the light you spread, and the words you speak
Are hastening tyranny's downfall and doom.

[FOR FARMER'S WIFE]

The Church and Not the Bible.

MRS. M. E. LEASE.

As an outspoken advocate for years, of all that pertains to the emancipation of women, it has been my lot more than once to have the Bible thrown at my head both on the rostrum and through the press, by some valiant Pharisee who prefixed "Rev." to his name, and would fain make the world believe that he had a private back stairway by which he was enabled to hold interviews with the Almighty and thus authoritatively fix the moral and social status of women irrevocably. It has, too, invariably been the custom to quote from the Bible to deteriorate or degrade women by those who for immoral or mercenary purposes wished to keep her in servitude. In this way a great many liberal-minded persons imbued with that prejudice against the Bible which canting preachers (wolves in sheep's clothing) have inspired them, are led into the popular error that the Bible is the text book for the church in its contemptible and atrocious opposition to women. As a matter of truth there is much that is bad as well as good in the Bible, much that is wicked as well as beautiful; there are true and grand things, as well as false and curious; there are fossils and fragments of sacrificial religion that reach down through the ages and under another name and in another form drips atoning blood upon 19th century altars. There is much that is elevating and commendatory of women, much that is degrading and derogatory to both men and women. Not until the world learns to regard the Bible as a history, and scoffs at the idea of all its pages being written under inspiration, shall the grain be discerned from the

chaff that well-nigh hides it from view. Yet to those who would investigate there is an abundance of material in the Bible to make it an effective weapon in the hands of a woman against those who profess to be guided by its teachings. The women of the Bible are the grandest conceptions of history. Shakespeare's delineations of women are flimsy dolls, creatures of love or hatred not worthy to stand beside the mothers of the race as depicted by the Bible. How Godlike Miriam stands outlined against the centuries. What an illustration we have in Deborah that the good mother of a household can also be the good mother of a nation. "She was a judge and ruler in Israel," she occupied the same position as did Moses, David, and Solomon; she had all of their virtues and none of their vices, and "the bravest general would not go to battle without her." It is also a noticeable and significant fact that when God wished to perfect some mighty plan—carry conformation to His enemies or triumph to His followers, a woman was selected as the instrument of consummation, whether a Judith delivering her besieged kinsmen in the beleaguered city, or the daughter of a Pharaoh rescuing from the Nile the leader of God's chosen people. In Genesis we find the first example in fractions on record, and proof of the equality of the sexes. "Male and female created Him them, and they were one." This scriptural arithmetic the preachers constantly lose sight of—one woman and one man are two halves, and two halves make a whole. "But the very fact that God created the male first gives him precedence and superiority" we are told. Well; then we find that God created the fowls of the air, the fishes of the sea, and every creeping thing upon the earth; does precedence in creation give them superiority over man? Rather let us reason that as the improved steam power cylindrical printing press is an improvement over the lumber-some, uncouth hand-press of a few years ago, so the lower animals were God's experiment, man the culmination of His practice, and woman, because last, the crowning masterpiece of His workmanship. Every argument, objection, or sophistry brought up from the Old Testament can be met or swept away by the very weapons of our adversaries, and if we leave this old record as we safely may, wrapped in the grave-clothes of Judaism fading into the twilight of the past, and open the pages of the New Testament, we will find as we roll away the deepening gloom of eighteen centuries, that in the sacred and mysterious epochs of a Saviour's life, the incarnation, birth, life, death and resurrection of Jesus, a woman stands revealed as the foremost crowning figure of Holy Writ. "Last at the cross, first at the tomb," the divine commission to preach a risen Saviour was first given women. "He is not here; He is risen; Go tell His disciples." That compulsory old saint, Paul, who was smitten and withered while sojourning on the island of Crete, in spite of his disappointment in love and the many bitter things it made him say against the sex, makes honorable mention of the four daughters of Philippi, who labored with him in the ministry of the gospel. He tells the women of Corinth how they should wear their veils when they prophesy or preach, so all must concede that women did prophesy and preach in the early days of the church. But as Peter is claimed as head of that church which has done more to degrade and enslave women than all other sects combined, let us select Peter as the champion of women. In "Act" 11, 17, we find that women had the right of utterance and the gift of prophecy on the day of Pentecost; secondly, he tells us that the prophet Joel had prophesied, "She would preach in the last days," and again he tells us that we belong to "the dispensation in which women are appointed to preach." Now, let us briefly glance over church history: Go with me to the Nicene library where we will find accumulated the historical and religious lore of the world, and gathering up the testimony of Eusebius, Justin, Martyr, Irenaeus and other fathers of the church, we find that the whole extraordinary gift of the prophecy was given to others besides the Apostles, not only in the first and second, but in the third and fourth centuries down even to the days of Constantine men of all sorts and ranks and women too, had this gift. Augustine the Negro saint of the Catholic church, who owed his conversion and goodness too (if he had any) to a woman, the gentle Monica, taught that "women are inferior to men and have greater proneness to evil, and to have dealings with the devil." "Chrysostom" taught the same, and through their teachings and representations was begun and promulgated the "witch-craft" superstition which was engrafted into the laws of every country. In Christendom the deeds of cruelty perpetrated by the church against women through the nefarious execution of the "witch-craft" laws, form the bloodiest, most revolting pages of the world's history. It is estimated that nine million women were burned at the stake, victims of the insatiable church. In

the fourth century a council convened at Laodicea, which forbade the ordination of women clergy on the plea "that they had brought all sin into the world." Five hundred and twenty-nine years later another council convened which lamented that "women were still permitted to officiate at the altar." The clergymen inveighed and preached against women on the score of "Original Sin." Eve's crime of "eating the apple" was discussed and dwelt upon in such a manner as to create a prejudice against her by making her appear more depraved, and this is yet preached in the Catholic church. The Aryan temples are foul and reeking yet, and no modern Heracles is found who will undertake their cleansing. In the sixth century convened a sect of Roman Catholic bishops who had suddenly be thought themselves of the admonitions of Paul to remain single. They, on the plea of "women's inferiority" and her "proneness to evil" brought in the celibacy of the clergy. At that day the teachings and decisions of these primates were all-powerful. "The church," was the arbitrator of nations, supreme in temporal and spiritual power. Woman's utterance was choked, her privileges annulled, her liberty destroyed, council after council tightened their grip around her slender throat; prejudice was enkindled against her, the doors of schools and churches were closed, and to-day it is because the church cannot do otherwise, that her doors no longer creak on their hinges nor refuse to open when woman knocks for admittance.

Enough has been said to show that the church and not the Bible is responsible for the slavery and degradation of women. She has not risen by Christianity, but through it. Slowly, but surely, she is casting off the theological fetters which have bound her in the past, and is stepping faster and further into freedom. Good speed every effort of true men and women everywhere in this direction, and may the sea of human thought be stirred to its farthest depths; better that the waves of discussion roll mountain high, than the stagnation and apathy that have cursed the race so long.

[FOR FARMER'S WIFE.]
Women in Politics.

BY MISS FRANCES F. ALLEN.

Most women when spoken to on the question of the day, answer that political affairs do not interest them, that when they have properly provided for the wants of their households, their duty ends there. Does it?
Secretary Windom once said in a speech: "Five men in New York by a single stroke of the pen or click of the wires, can reduce values all over the country from fifty to one hundred per cent." At the same time that the government of our great nation, through its intricate workings, made it possible for five men at their will and pleasure to expend or reduce the circulating medium, the life blood of the nation, John J. Ingalls tells us that out of the sixty-five millions in this nation, ten millions never have enough in a single day to satisfy the cravings of hunger. This being true, mothers, what assurance have you that the dear little ones you feed and nurture so tenderly to-day, will not help swell the number of hungry ones in the years to come, unless something is done to wrest the power from the merciless few who can give or withhold aid at will?
And while these five potentates hold the destiny of the nation at their disposal, thousands of girls and women in New York were driven to lives of

shame and crime through want; many women and girls working for sixty cents a day of sixteen hours. Mothers, would it not be well to ponder over this pathetic story of fallen women? Forty years ago beggars and millionaires were scarcely known, and to day helpless, innocent girlhood and womanhood driven to crime and suicide through crushing, merciless, grinding poverty. And yet the mothers in years ago, felt the same thrill of joy and love from the touch of sweet baby fingers that you of to-day feel from your own baby girl's caresses. Does it ever occur to you that in the fate of the thousands of women wage-earners of to-day, might possibly be mirrored the lives of your darling girls, unless there is a radical change, and realizing this can you drift idly with the current and say the affairs of the nation do not interest you? And while the people tamely submitted to the iron rule of this mighty live, women, by the thousands, were driven insane through lack of sufficient and proper food. What a record for the wealthiest nation on earth. And yet, when women have been asked to assist and identify themselves in the work of trying to aid the laboring classes, they have hesitated because there is such common people engaged in the work.
While we realize the terrible enormity of this unequal distribution of wealth and control of money, it should be remembered that this condition has been made possible by the same indifference on the part of the mass of voters that most women manifest to-day in regard to politics. The majority of voters have looked upon our government as a ponderous machine that could only be manipulated by a few professional wire-workers and professional politicians, and these same politicians have taken advantage of this lack of vigilance, and brought about a condition that makes us stand aghast with horror and tremble for the safety of future generations when we review the calamities that have visited the present.
The time has arrived when men have begun to think, and, strangely enough, woman is helping him in that task, and for the first time in the history of our nation her counsel has been received and heeded, and it has been tacitly acknowledged that woman can wield a power in politics although she may not be allowed to express her sentiments at the ballot box.

The great common people, both men and women, are beginning to heed the cry of distress from their more unfortunate brethren. These cries, now faint and feeble though they be, will increase in volume until neither sneers nor sarcasms of the hirelings of the sin-cursed power can silence them. The glamor of the subsidized press will soon cease to hide the shameful poverty that oppresses the hearts of so many of God's helpless ones.
We are surely fast approaching a crisis and have before us a problem that must soon be solved, when such men as Windom and Ingalls were forced to make the admissions they have.
That other countries have had a like experience, history will show. That the same causes that have led to much of the internal commotion in many nations has been the same, namely: the oppression of the poor. History will plainly show, and that these commotions have always been first heralded by the low, wailing, pitiful cry of the suffering poor, who gradually increased in intensity and volume, till it became the hoarse, utal cry of the unreasoning mob or revolutionist, history records too faithfully.
That history repeats itself is an axiom well known. In our own nation the

cry of the oppressed rings clearly in our ears, and it remains with us whether or not it can be hushed before it reaches an appalling climax. And this is a question that must be solved, as all such solutions in the past has been made by the "great common people." The extremely rich will not, the extremely poor are helpless. And now is the time to give it earnest attention, men and women of the middle class. Better heed the moaning of the wind and the swaying of the trees, than wait in fancied security till the full fury of the cyclone is upon you. Better to turn aside the course of the little rippling stream while it is yet in your power, than to wait till it is a mighty, rushing torrent, carrying destruction in its path. Better it is to quench the little spark before a great flame is kindled that will be all-consuming. And better, far better, decide the conflict between labor and capital with ballots instead of bullets, before it is too late.

There is a work in this field for women as well as men, and to shirk that duty would be criminal. When you hold in your arms the beautiful form of your helpless, innocent child, your responsibility to that child does not end with the clothing and nourishment of that little body; there is an immortal soul to be cared for, a mind to expand, but when extreme poverty crushes and temptations assail, that expansion is impossible, therefore, put aside some of the unnecessary work for your own and your children's advancement, (and much of this is but a relic of barbarism) and devote more time to the study of facts and the topics of the day, and add your mite toward the advancement and reform of present abuses of power, so that your children may live under a form of government that protects instead of oppressing them.

For what concerns the destiny of the nation concerns every woman whether she votes or not. The nation's destiny is yours.

A Kind Letter From Mrs. Marion Todd.

EDITOR FARMER'S WIFE:

I never felt so much like a tramp as I do this morning—that is if I have anything like a correct idea of how a tramp feels; and it would seem that a woman who can give no better account of her self than that she belongs somewhere in the United States must possess a pretty correct symptom.
I should have responded to your several solicitations in the way of a letter for your most excellent paper weeks before, but for my continual traveling and sneaking, which so unfits and demoralizes one for any literary work whatever, even when an occasional leisure hour presents itself.
Little do we realize how futile it is to plan in this world until a disappointment comes upon us. For days I had been dreaming of the pleasure I would have in calling at the office of the FARMER'S WIFE. I reached Topeka on the morning of the 20th of August, last, on my way to western Kansas, where it is said an occasional rebel still exists, opposed to justice in government despite the victorious overthrowing the women reformers gave the State last year.
I got as far as the office of the Advocate, where I found the grand old warrior Dr. McLellan, standing guard over the interests of the people, even as we expect him to stand when the good angel shall call him to come up higher and face the indelible record he has made on earth.

I left, as I supposed, in plenty time to make a second call, but my watch had stopped, and when I discovered the fact the only train by which I could reach my appointment was then nearly due. I have lived to learn that watches, like men, are many times uncertain. I hope that no Kansas Ingalls will retort that oft times a woman may be found in the category of uncertainties also.
Well, the war is going bravely on. Daylight is breaking in upon the mind of the ignorant voter rapidly. The hypocrite at the ballot-box is becoming more concerned than ever and resorting to more secret schemes and more desperate measures. This is, indeed, the hour in which to live. No century will ever be more plainly marked than the nineteenth by the coming contest of 1892, when master and slave will meet in earnest, both determined for the victory in the future.

One glorious sign for the success of the down-trodden lies in the fact that so many women are reaching out a helping hand and putting their shoulder to the wheel. I believe the world is waiting for women to march on to the stronghold of iniquity only as women can.
This government must perish. False systems are but the seeds of death. Its fruitage we recognize upon every hand to-day, and injustice rules supreme. There is but one undying principle in the universe; it is the law of love. Justice is its anchor. Founded upon these rocks republics will endure.
Success to your worthy endeavor, and may the FARMER'S WIFE reach many homes. Truly,
MRS. MARION TODD.

The Farmer's Wife.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Editor.

TOPEKA

KANSAS.

THE wise man is not disposed to father every idea that "pops" into his head.

ONE marriage out of every four in Japan ends in a divorce, and yet the Japanese seem to be still trying to acquire a modern civilization.

FATHER IGNATIUS declares that Chicago is nothing but an overgrown baby. Perhaps he observed the frequency of the bottle while there.

By a vote of the school children of New York the rose has been named as the State flower. The children can be trusted to name the most popular flowers.

True churches now recognize "outside Christians;" that is, honest and worthy who have no affiliations with the church. There are so many of these men that the church was compelled to give them recognition.

A GRAND-DAUGHTER of the Queen of England was married to a German princeling. The supply of princelings from Germany appears inexhaustible, but so, it may be added, appears the Victorian supply of daughters and granddaughters.

Nor one man in ten reaches old age without having had to be cut up for some trouble. The surgeon's knife accompanies a man all his days, but he does not seem to be any healthier or happier, or live any longer, than when he was cured with herb teas.

It is time that the ferocious bull dogs who chew people up with or without provocation should either be chained up or exterminated. One human life is worth more than all the pedigreed dogs in the country. Paste this in your hat as a preventive against hydrophobia.

THE latest news from the overflowed desert of Salton Lake is that the waste places may be made fertile by the rushing waters of the Colorado River, and that already there are signs of the vegetation that will nourish cattle. Nature is coming to the aid of the civilization and the cowboy.

So BERNHARDT is an American, if we are to believe that delightfully romantic story which comes from Portland, Oregon. But how does it happen that a girl born in Rochester, who lived there for ten years, did not learn to speak English? For such a bright child as the divine Sarah must have been this is indeed surprising.

THE silly time of the year is at hand, when elopements are in order, and the silly friends of silly young people applaud their silly designs and help them make themselves miserable for life. It takes all the romance out of the situation when the old folks are compelled to give them a home or see them starve. This occurs almost invariably as a sequel to the romance.

QUEEN VICTORIA now reigns over 367,000,000 subjects, more than ever governed by one sovereign before. That is all right. But when baccarat Prince of Wales becomes King over these millions, mostly better people than himself, the discrepancy will strike most people as a discord and not a symphony. A profligate is hardly the kind of a King for such a nation.

A WOMAN of Sun Prairie, Wis., will always be glad that she took an umbrella with her when she went to pick raspberries. She did not need it to protect her from the sun, but from a tram. She broke its ribs over his head, blinded him in one eye with the ferrule and threatened to brain him with the club handle if he didn't go on about his business. He went, and she picked a full measure of berries before she went home and told her folks.

DR. BAYARD HOLMES has a paper in the latest number of the *North American Practitioner* in which he presents some interesting conclusions in regard to cancer. The disease is the work of a parasite and it is "a close messmate of man." It attacks only those who have passed the reproductive period, hence the individual sufferer may be destroyed without danger to the human species. And the parasite itself is in no danger of extinction because there are constant

accessions to the ranks of the class susceptible to attacks by the pest.

THE accident to the Serbia gives a note of warning to steamship companies that the steamships should adopt the same plan that was used on sailing vessels, and carry duplicates of every piece of machinery that is liable to get out of order. Sailing vessels carried extra spars and sails to repair damages at sea. Had the Serbia carried an extra crank pin it would not have been necessary to get back to New York at great expense to the company and great inconvenience to the passengers.

A Boston paper has gone into quotations of Dickens and shrieks of agony over the "living death" of John Bardsley, sentenced to fifteen years' "solitary confinement" in the Eastern Penitentiary. The Boston contemporary may apply the balm of fact to the wounds of fancy. "Solitary confinement" in the Eastern Penitentiary is a farce. Although the penalologists who run the institution may still cling fondly to the theory, the crowded condition of the prison has long since forced them to forego the fact. Whatever be the abuses of the institution, that particular hideousness which stirred the indignant eloquence of Dickens is outworn.

THE number of Jews in Poland is 1,380,000 in a total population of 8,252,000. They form 40 per cent. of the population of Warsaw, and in all the other towns an average of 50 per cent., while in villages it falls to 7 per cent. Trades and industries in the city of Warsaw are almost entirely in the hands of the Hebrew population. In the higher branches of commerce the ratio is 16 Jews to 3 Christians, in the lower branches 19 Jews to 2 Christians, and in the agency and brokerage business 43 Jews to 1 Christian. Of the large industrial enterprises of the city 63 per cent. are in the hands of Jews and only 18 per cent. belong to native Christians. But few of the race are common workmen.

ACCORDING to the English wife of a Guatemalan coffee planter one can see to read by the light of the moon in that country. She says it is no uncommon thing to see a seniority reclining in a hammock, with a book in her hand, on her father's veranda in the Costa Cueva District, Guatemala, between 12 and 1 o'clock in the morning. "There are no moonlight nights in the United States or in England like we have in Guatemala," says the lady. "The moon at certain periods of the month is so bright that it is as light outdoors as during the day. It is too hot during the day in Costa Cueva to be out for pleasure, and all little excursions around the country are arranged to take place at night when the moon is bright."

WHILE a majority of the people of this country are opposed to the re-chartering of the Louisiana Lottery, they cannot indorse the methods which the anti-lotteryites of Louisiana are taking to secure this end. The resolutions adopted at a mass meeting of those opposed to the great corporation at Lincoln Parish are in direct contravention to the spirit of American institutions. The resolutions practically mean that if the anti-lotteryites cannot accomplish their ends by fair means they will resort to foul. They propose nothing short of physical revolution. Louisiana has never placed any check on outlawry; in fact, public opinion in the State seems to sustain such outbreaks. However, when it comes to "revolution" Uncle Sam will doubtless have something to say in the matter.

THE Daughters of the Revolution, the female descendants of those who whipped the British out of this country and established American independence, have organized in nearly all the states in the Union and are shouting for the old flag and an appropriation. What they want is \$100,000 to erect a monument to mark the spot where sleep 11,500 soldiers and sailors of the revolution, who died in the prison ships at Wallabout, rather than accept the invitation of the British officers to enlist in the English army and fight against their country. The scheme is more patriotic than practicable. Repeated appeals have been made to Congress for this purpose, but without avail. When it comes to monument building Congress is ready to compete with New York. Government is a business institution. Monuments are sentimental affairs.

EFFECTS OF GOOD CROPS ON THE ALLIANCE.

From the Lincoln, Neb., Alliance.

Much is being said in the monopoly press about the effect of good crops on the alliance. Predictions are freely made that one good crop will destroy the society as well as the independent party. Nothing is more foolish. Is the alliance the outgrowth of last year's short crops? Not at all. On the contrary, the alliance has been making a slow, steady and sure growth for the past fifteen years. It was organized in this state in the winter of 1881-2, and has had a strong foothold in this state ever since, having held an annual meeting every winter since that date. The causes for the organization of the farmers and toilers of the nation lie far deeper than the scarcity from the crop failure of one or two years. What has the failure of crops to do with the gradual accumulation of wealth of the nation in a few hands until 25,000 men own more than the other 62,000,000? What have crop failures to do with fraudulent railroad construction and stock-watering until the whole railroad system has become a rotten, festering sore? What have crop failures to do with a financial system that makes the most potent function of the government—the power to issue money—an instrument of oppression in the hands of a select and aristocratic class? What have crop failures to do with a system of laws that have robbed the people of empires of public domain, and given to it corporations and land syndicates? If the alliance is the outgrowth of mere pecuniary privation and the discontent arising from it, how does it happen that instead of arising in Germany, for instance, where the agricultural classes are poor to the last degree and are taxed oppressively for the support of enormous standing armies, it should take its rise in the United States, where no such oppressive conditions exist and the people are free and intelligent? And why should the movement be strongest in the very class where the conditions of life are the easiest, and leisure for reading and study average the most during the year. The good crop cry is shallow in the last degree. The simple fact is that the present discontent is the legitimate outgrowth of the educational effort of the last generation. The people are beginning to understand economic laws. Education has developed the belief that the producer of wealth is entitled to the wealth he produces, and has developed intelligence enough to show why he does not get it.

THE movement is in its infancy. No number of good crop years will stop it. Justice in the division of wealth and just laws which produce equality of opportunities, instead of the reverse, will result from the conflict before it is ended.

PEOPLE'S PARTY LECTURE BUREAU.

The people's party lecture bureau has contracted with the following speakers to address the people upon the vital political questions of the day from now until the date of election. Most of them are well known as speakers of extraordinary ability, a few of whom have a national reputation.

The bureau is now prepared for business and ready to arrange for any of the following speakers to address the people during the campaign. Terms of speakers will be given upon application to this bureau. Now let us all get down to business:

Senator Peffer, Topeka; Hon. J. G. Otis, M. C. (after September 20), Topeka; B. J. Dreesen (German), Lawrence; Prof. J. C. Cline, Minneapolis; Dr. J. H. Oyster, Paola; Rev. B. F. Foster, Topeka; W. L. Brown, Kingman; Nels Anderson (Swede), Topeka; Rev. James Do Buchanan, Delphos; D. R. Kinsey, Kingman; Noah Allen, Wichita; John Clark, Kansas City, Mo.; Judge McKay, Atchison; W. J. Nickelson, Paola; Judge H. Stevens, Kansas City, Kan.; W. H. Bennington, Topeka; F. A. B. Montgomery, Goodland; Rev. D. James Lathrop, Topeka; L. H. Tibbets, Courtland; Dr. J. I. Arnold, Muncie; Dr. J. D. Cole, Hutchinson; "Greenback" Williams, Concordia; Mrs. F. R. Vickery, Emporia; Thomas W. Filruth (president national citizen's industrial alliance), Kansas City, Mo.

J. B. French, Manager, Topeka, Kan.

TO DOUBLE THE VALUE OF DEBTS.

From the Rising Sun, Md., Midland Journal.

To hear the callow politicians of the day, mere boys, as it were, shaking their heads and expressing doubts

about the "policy" of free silver coinage, one that know no more about political economy than they do, would suppose that it was something new under the sun—a proposed experiment that the ignorant farmers' alliance had concocted, and that might explode the whole business fabric and knock things to smithereens. In place of it being new it is older than the nation and was the financial policy of the nation from its earliest infancy, from 1792 to 1873, and was abolished by a trick of English bankers, carried through congress by John Sherman, for the purpose of doubling the value of the government debt and all other debts which were in the hands of those foreign bankers. A new thing indeed! Free coinage is a very old thing; an octogenarian and compatriot of the great men of the revolution, a firm friend of the signers of the Declaration of Independence. Do you ever consider that when you are claiming to be disciples of Jeffersonian and Jacksonian democracy, and shaking your heads dubiously over "free silver," you are making asses of yourselves, and for the interest of a lot of foreign bankers?

THE DOWNFALL OF HALLISM.

From the Missouri World.

The Missouri alliance has been laboring under the disadvantage of having a politician for state president. About eight years ago, U. S. Hall, an attorney, after practicing law awhile in Moberly, Mo., and leading a rather reckless life in Kansas City, returned to his father's farm in Randolph county, Mo., where he was lost sight of by the public until some two years ago he was elected state lecturer of the alliance. He served in this capacity for a year, ignoring in a measure the principal demands of the alliance, and devoting the principal part of his lectures to the tariff, taking the democratic side of that issue. A year ago he was chosen state president. His conduct as president proved so plainly that he was endeavoring to make the alliance a tail to the democratic kite that strong protests began to come from the members throughout the state.

These protests finally led to the formation of two elements in the alliance—Hall and anti-Hall. The democratic politicians were for Hall, and by reason of the lack of true papers, and the unfaithfulness of the state organ, the *Journal of Agriculture*, there was built up a sentiment for Hall in a few counties. But the alliance men were not to have their grand organization play second fiddle to an old party. They went into the order for something better than the old parties had given. They joined the organization for the purpose of unity of action in an effort to secure justice for the toilers; and as soon as they caught on to what the Hall element was driving at, they began to pass resolutions in their sub and county unions denouncing Hall's course. As the state meeting approached the contest for delegates was between the Hall and anti-Hall man. In spite of Hall, the *Journal of Agriculture*, and the democratic politicians, a majority of true alliance men were chosen and at the meeting last week Hallism was defeated all along the line.

The alliance has been rescued from the hands of a political schemer, for Hall is a politician in the worst sense of the term. He was in obscurity until the alliance picked him up, and the best thing for the alliance men now to do, in our opinion, is to let him settle back to that obscurity. The alliance has asserted its independence; now let the good work of education go on, and let the watch-word be "Unity."

THEY ARE LIVE QUESTIONS.

Kate Field, the famous Washington correspondent, says in a recent letter: "It seems to me that those political optimists who have been hoping that the new party movement would be dissipated into thin air as soon as we had one season of good crops, must begin to doubt their gift of prophecy. Instead of vanishing in the face of the most abundant harvest that has been known in this country for many years, the farmers' party appear to consider this stroke of good fortune a special mark of the favor their budding revolution finds in the eyes of heaven. They have taken fresh courage from it. They argue, with much logic, that if they could accomplish what they did last year in spite of poverty and ridicule, they can do vastly more this year with money pouring in upon them and the nation at large thoroughly awake to a sense of their power. They are increasing rather than lessening their demands. * * *

It will not do for politicians or lawmakers anywhere to ignore the agitation of live questions which has begun among the farmers. Even though the forms the movement takes at first are crude, their essence is substantial, and a class of men who have heretofore let politics almost alone are coming to feel their own strength. History has told us what that means; and experience warns us that it will be wiser to open a few straight channels for the coming flood than to try to dam it with obstructions which will only increase its force when it finally sweeps them away.

EXTEND THE SYSTEM.

From the Huron, S. D. Ruralist.

Who loans the money? When the people demand that the government loan money to the people at the same rate that it does to the national banks, the plutes deny that the government loans it—simply "issues" and exacts a tax of one per cent. If to call it an issue instead of a loan, and a tax instead of interest, will satisfy them we are quite willing to make the change. If the government loaned to the bankers then the bankers could do with it as they pleased. Is this the case with the national bank bills issued to the national bankers? No, for the government directs how it shall be disposed of or used. They cannot invest in merchandise, engage in manufacturing, farming or mining. They cannot loan on real estate, etc. They can only use it to loan to the people. The government is the principal; the national banks are the agents of the government, and the government loans to the people through their agency. The government issues to their agents, the banks, and directs them how to loan to the people. The government is now doing through their agents just what we want them to do without that agency. "Issue direct to the people without the intervention of banks of issue." We are inclined to think that the plutes are right. The government issues to the banks but loans to the people. We want the high priced agents suspended, and the system extended. That is all.

THE REFORM PRESS AROUSED.

From the Farmers' Voice.

There are about 1,200 papers in the United States pledged to the popular reform movement now going on. They are scattered all over the country and accurately reflect the convictions and changing sentiment of millions of wealth creators.

The absolute verity of this statement cannot be successfully controverted.

It is noticeable that within the past few months these journals have taken on a sterner and more radical tone. Their editorials show an intense feeling of wrong; they are hot with wrath at certain evil conditions, and the men and classes which stand for them. They are not in doubt as to their oppressors, but name them with terrible frankness.

These newspapers of the people bristle with communications of sinister omen. Common men who work at the plow, forge, in mines, factories, shops and on railways write them, and they utter the fears which are now somberly brooding in the souls of millions of their fellows.

Alas, that so many of these letters speak of war and blood.

Not, mark you, as the wish of the writers that these horrors should be, but as the despairing conviction that our country is now being borne resistlessly onward by a stream of events which marks them an inevitable finality.

NEED RADICAL IMPROVEMENT.

John A. Martin submitted to the legislature on January 9, 1889:

"The laws concerning mortgages need revision and radical improvement. It should require something more than a mortgage to steal a man's farm, either in this or any other state. Appraisal of property before its sale under foreclosure should be surrounded with stringent limitations to protect the interests of the debtor, and the right of redemption should be not only extended but made secure. Our chattel mortgage laws invite outrages on property rights that are as flagrant as grand larceny, and the wrong and injustice that has been done under the shield of these laws is a disgrace to civilized government. Our mortgage laws should be generally remodeled so as to protect the interests and rights of debtors and mortgagors against the greed and inhumanity of creditors, mortgagees."

THE ALLIANCE GREATER THAN ITS LEADERS.

From the Charleston, Va., Advocate.

The farmers' alliance, as the great farmers' organization that is awakening so much alarm in political circles, is infinitely greater than any one or a dozen men in it. There is not an individual member enrolled on its list of membership, from the president down, that would not be given to understand by evidence most unmistakable that his services are only necessary in so far as his utterances and influence harmonizes with the demands of the united organization. No man we care not who he is, or what has been his past services, can deviate a hair's breadth from the course mapped out, but what he is checked by a reminder that the path in which he is to walk is as straight and narrow as the way to glory, and the admonition, "walk thou in it," accompanies the reminder. There is no instance now recorded where any one man or set of men who attempted to run the machine to suit his or their own personal ambition, but what he or they have come to grief. If this is so of those within the ranks, it is also eminently true of those without, and has been already forcibly illustrated. This is one of the most significant facts which goes to make up the grand aggregates of testimony that the alliance is most thoroughly organized, and is a unit in its conception of the evils against which it is contending, and thoroughly in harmony as to the remedies necessary to correct existing abuses. No outside issues seem to disturb or distract. They have their eyes and minds steadfastly fixed upon the goal they have set out to reach. Ridicule, sophistry, abuse or appeal are equally vain. They are moving as an avalanche, and gathering in volume of numbers as they move, and defeat and disaster awaits every issue or policy which impedes their advance. One year ago politicians scorned and ridiculed it; one year hence they will tremble and quake as they are scattered like chaff in the current which accompanies it. The cloud is gathering; the storm is approaching. Its bursting will not have been without warning. We are an army of men, every one of which is a leader, and the singleness and oneness of purpose quiets discord and smothered jealousies.

YES, WE WILL TELL YOU.

From the Atchison Champion.

It isn't natural causes that produced the farmers' revolt and led to the organization of the alliance and which gave it such potency at the polls last fall but political and economic causes, and since these still exist the so-called "calamity howl" is still justified.—Atchison Champion.

Will the Champion please tell us wherein the material condition of the people has been so wrought upon during the past year and a half by "political and economic causes" (which have not been changed for more than two decades) as to produce or justify, all of a sudden, the hue and cry that has been raised? Nothing is clearer to our mind than that, but for the unusual hard times, the result of crop failures mainly, the independent political movement that is revolutionizing (?) the country would never have been heard of.—Wichita Eagle.

"The hue and cry that has been raised all of a sudden," as our esteemed contemporary, the Wichita Eagle, puts it, was simply the culmination or the climax of a long-growing discontent among the farmers because of the unprofitableness of agriculture, induced by legislation chiefly in the interest of the manufacturing and capitalist classes, and indirectly against the farmers. The outbreak or open revolt was, it is true, sudden, just as any formal expression of revolt is sudden, but in no other sense.

For more than ten years past the farmers of Kansas had realized that they were pursuing their vocation at a loss; that no matter how small their crops, there was no proportionate increase of prices; that corporations—railroads, trusts, middlemen, and every other class upon whom they were dependent were preying upon them, gobbling the lion's share, even at the low current prices, and that they were being victimized by a combination of politicians, corporations and financial magnates, who were enabled to secure legislation specially favorable to their interests and directly hostile to that of agriculture, in the form of so-called protective tariffs, and in a number of other things too well known to require special mention.

And, waking up to the situation as thus briefly outlined—that they were being arrogantly imposed upon, used

as mere tools for plutocratic aggrandizement through politics—and unwilling to submit to this dominance "any longer, the farmers revolted, as they had a right to do, and, as a matter of sheer self-protection, they were compelled to do.

The very causes that inspired, justified this revolt and fully justified its maintenance, for the simple and undeniable reason that the political and economic conditions, in the main, are precisely now what they were a year and a half ago.

"The hard times and poor crops," to which the Eagle refers as the immediate cause of the farmers' revolt, were not so much the cause as the justifying occasion for the organization of the revolt. The causes really lie deeper than crop failures and the consequent hard times. They revolve around the great question which is fundamental to our form of government, namely, whether this shall be in deed and fact a government of the whole people and for the people, or simply a government by a single favored class—a government of and for and by the rich—a plutocracy. That, in short, is the vital issue of the movement, and everything else is but incidental.

The fact that Kansas farmers are prosperous this year—having enormous crops and good prices—doesn't affect the issue one way or another, because the prosperity, great and enjoyable as it is, is only temporary, there being no assurance of its continuance next year; and, further, our present prosperity is the direct result, not of any favorable political or economic changes, but merely of a fortunate accident—for us—an unprecedented foreign crop shortage. But for this fact our present big crops would have been a drug on the market, and the prices of farm products would have been lower than they were in 1889, when Kansas had a very large corn crop, which was sold for 10 and 12 cents.

Whether the crops had been good or bad for the past two years, the irrepressible conflict between the agricultural and the manufacturing and capitalist classes, or between the common people, and the plutocrats, remained a fact, and its expression in revolt would have taken place all the same. This is the whole matter in a nutshell.

THE STORY OF THE BROTHERS.

From the El Dorado, Kan., Republican.

"Here are three gentlemen; each of them have \$10,000 to invest; this man invests his in a farm, this one in a saw-mill, and this one in 10 per cent bonds. The farmer works from morning till night, and he works hard, too, if he is a good farmer; all his family work hard all the year round, and he does not make over \$100 or \$200 at the end. This man who invests in a saw-mill works hard, and he does not make over \$200 or \$300 clear. What does this man do who has invested in bonds except to watch these men work? and at the end of six months the mail brings him his interest, \$500 clear cash, and it did not even cost him the postage. At the end of another six months the mail brings him another, and it does not cost him any more than the first. Now I say to you, why should money be worth more than the farm or the saw-mill? Why should this man be protected more than the others? Does not our law show any justice? There is no justice about it."—Peffer's speech.

Now let's look at that story:

First. If a Kansas farmer can't make over \$100 or \$200 at the end of a year out of a \$10,000 farm he ought to join the alliance and get a salary as lecturer. There are plenty of farmers in Kansas who average year in and year out, 20 per cent on their investments. If a saw-mill man can't beat that he had better go out of the business. And finally, where is the banker going to get his 10 per cent bonds? There are no government bonds available drawing that interest; no railway bonds that pay 10 per cent. Where is he going to get his bonds?

Second. Let's add another brother to the list—the brother who starts a store. The farmer, if he is any kind of a farmer, can make 15 per cent on his investment. There is no law against that. The miller can make 20 per cent on his \$10,000; there's no law against that. The merchant, when a man comes in for a \$100 worth of goods on thirty days' time, charges him from 20 to 30 per cent profit; no law against that. And yet when the banker charges more than \$1 for \$100 a month (1 per cent) the law nabs it. And yet Peffer says that "the laws of the world and the customs of

society always discriminate in favor of money and against Kansas labor." Oh Calamity; Oh Whiskers, thy name is rot.

KANSAS MORTGAGES.

From the National Economist.

As a matter of self-defense and not for the purpose of adding anything of weight to the distressed and overburdened people of Kansas, the Economist prints the official census report of the mortgage indebtedness of that state. For some time past the financial condition of Kansas has been considered the test of the success or failure of the present economic system of the country. Because of this fact and the persistent and continued misrepresentation by the partisan press in relation to this condition, the alliance has become a unit in a determination to have the real facts made known to the public. Not that the debt of Kansas should be given any more publicity, or the poverty and distress of its people any more prominence than those of other states, but because the money lenders of the east and their agents in that state, have attempted to bulldoze public opinion by denouncing as "calamity howlers" all who would not join in concealing the truth. It is time that the people were made known their desperate condition, and no matter whether it falls on Kansas, Michigan, Georgia, or any other of all the states, the plain facts should be given in plain terms, that a change of methods may be inaugurated at once:

Total for state—\$235,485,108; total on acres, \$167,145,039; total on lots, \$68,340,066.

There is an unpaid debt on state and railroad land contracts which are equivalent to mortgages, not included in the table, as follows: State contracts \$3,667,735; railroad contracts, \$3,993,933; total, \$7,661,718.

Added together, this gives an aggregate of \$243,146,826 as the mortgage indebtedness of Kansas January 1, 1890, according to the census report. Comment seems unnecessary, as this plain statement is known to be as small as a rigid system of deductions could well make it. The Economist and all those who are seeking to have the truth made known, and a change of methods inaugurated are willing to rest their case on this naked report, and on its showing demand a change of conditions.

THE OUTLOOK.

For the Mexico, Tex., Echo.

Never before in the history of the United States has there been such an onslaught on an organization as is now being made on the alliance. Almost the entire press outside of the reform press are making a relentless fight against it, both democratic and republican. Nearly all the leading politicians on both sides are fighting us. The fight, too, seems to be thoroughly organized, as it is being made about on the same line in every state. The general policy seems to be to secure the services of a few alliance leaders. Have them to deal out slush, slander, falsehoods and misrepresentations, and then the press passes it around with favorable comments. And the wisecracking politicians set upon their perches and sing out, won't do, won't do, he, he, won't do. The question arises, why this onslaught? Why such unanimity in the opposition, and why such desperate means are being resorted to overthrow the order?

The answer is plain and clear. It is the first formidable organization that has dared attack directly the Wall street and Lombard money power and endeavored to throttle their relentless grasp on the throat of the toiling masses. This is the issue and no dodging it: The people in open rebellion against the money power and oppression of Wall street. That the opposition is powerfully entrenched behind its millions there is no doubt. But, yet, there is hope. So far no particular inroad has been made into our ranks, but we are steadily gaining ground every day. The press to a great extent has lost its influence over the people, and turn-coat politicians have completely played out, and if we can only succeed in getting every farmer and laborer, and every friend of pure and honest democratic government to look this question squarely in the face, victory will perch upon our banner and our money kings be dethroned of political power. Brethren study this question well and meet it like true and brave soldiers. Every man must be to his post and every sentinel on the watchtower.

INNOCENT AND CLEAN HUMOR.

Great Men and Women Have Recognized Its Value and Necessity.

People should laugh. We are told that a merry laugh is better than medicine. The pages of our periodicals of nearly every description give a little space to the last effort of the "funny man." Even religious journals have room in their columns for a few "pleasant" or "spicy" paragraphs.

With many other readers who enjoy most heartily something really "funny" we say blessings upon the head of the maker of innocent, clean humor. But there are humorous styles which we cannot class as "innocent humor," as it certainly does not elevate the moral tone of the reader.

The parents and guardians of young people should pause before retelling a joke containing a flippant allusion to sacred subjects. Death, the future state of being, ministers, deacons, missionaries, good and pure women, temperance workers, or noted characters in the scriptures are often made the theme for a hurtful paragraph by the would-be funny man.

We were painfully reminded of the abundant supply of wit one evening while dipping from a number of periodicals of good repute for the column of a paper to be read in school. The editor, a bright young boy new to the work, was endeavoring to fill the pages of the "weekly" with really helpful articles, interesting to young people from twelve to sixteen. His own judgement was excellent, but there were a few pupils not willing to listen to "dry stuff." "Something funny" was wanted, and asked for. It was a very natural desire, but when we came to search for the humor that had sparkle and savor in it that we cared to give a place in the boys' and girls' own paper, we found painfully few gems. A few original contributions from the pupils told plainly a story that even so early in life somebody's idea of "something funny" was a combination of coarse slang and yet coarser humor.

Do we realize when laughing over and quoting a witty thing tainted with irreverence, coarse slang, and perhaps worse things that by so doing young lips take up the joke, pass it around, and enjoy it immensely? Who has not met the well meaning men or women, generous, warm-hearted, kind, and lovable, but with an unhappy tendency to express themselves in coarse speech, bordering on vulgarity, which was their one failing?

While the dignified Washingtonian style of language and deportment has given place to the free and easy manner of to-day we should guard against too much freedom when striving to be funny.

Another friend, a young man, a student in a business college, is also an editor of the college weekly. For the "selected" department he too desired "something funny." Among the original contributions sent to him for its columns by fellow-pupils, aged from 16 to 27, there were several decidedly objectionable ones that had been pronounced splendid by a majority of the students.

Much, very much evil can be done by the reading, retelling, and encouraging in the home circle of this pernicious humor. Often we find that a beloved son's moral standard is being perceptibly lowered. The girls listen and laugh at his jests, which become coarser, finally shading into ribald ones. The effect upon character is a lasting blight, though no one can tell when and where the first evil step began. The ones who planted the first seed by enjoying loose and irreverent humor will likely go to the grave in ignorance of the truth "that they are the offenders."

Fortunately there are funny men and women who have the gift of giving to the world clean, sparkling humor. We think that Robert Burdette has carried a laugh into homes where a real, jolly laugh was not an every-day occurrence. Upon one occasion we heard a sad, sorrowful mother laughing heartily—a sound that was indeed a rare one. Much affliction and sorrow were bowing her head low. Looking up from her paper almost apologetically she said: "I was only readin' somethin'! It's enough to make a cat laugh, but there's nothin' bad in it." "Daddy" heard it; one of Burdette's funny things. Little John and Evelyn were called in to listen. We thought "thank God that a laugh can be carried into darkened homes and good come of it."

Marietta Holley's humorous style has certainly carried into many homes the helpful articles which would not have been admitted only for the fun in them. While the earnest desire to carry to each reader something good and helpful is plainly apparent to the most careless, humorous style in which Aunt Samantha says her say insures for her a double welcome because of the laughs it carries to the readers.

A peculiarly successful mission worker among the very poor, though unable to make even a short speech or sing a note, makes good use of her power to interest and hold those attracted by her innocent, humorous way of "having her say," while imparting valuable instruction to those who sadly need it.

While life is serious as sorrow is many we are not to forget that a "merry heart doth good like a medicine." Good authority assures us that a little nonsense is relished by the best of men.—Ella Guernsey, in *Hearth and Hall*.

Live Peaceably.

"If it be possible, as much as in you lies, live peaceably with all men." The Apostle, by the wording of his text, admits that there may be some persons with whom it is not possible to live peaceably, or with whom the only way of peace is to keep away from them. It is really amazing to note and to

feel the entire difference in people's dispositions. There are persons with whom it would be a dear bargain to dwell one month for the price of a thousand years added to your life; and again there are those whose intimate companionship for a month would be worth all of one's subsequent life. 'Tis said that it takes two persons to make a quarrel, but it doesn't follow that there is always fault on both sides when two people can't live comfortably together. Even two well-meaning people may not be able to do so. Well-meaning consists with most intolerable habits, and when one has found that the ways of a companion are established in such a sort as grind and grate perpetually upon his feelings and keep him in a constant state of annoyance and distress, let him decamp, if he can. If he cannot, let him use his best endeavors to keep sweet-tempered under the aggravating irritation.

Pugs Were Scarce.

A member of the Board of Trade who had been in the habit of patronizing bon ton restaurants, but through force of circumstances was compelled to seek out places where the very cheapest of fare was dispensed, recently dropped into a basement restaurant where he very imperiously ordered "sausages" at five cents a plate.

"How you like dot sissengers," asked the German waiter, "you like em poodled or you get em kyeoodled."

The patron thinking that "poodled" or "kyeoodled" were German translations of the words "boiled" or "fried" he ordered "kyeoodled."

The dish was presented which sent up to Heaven a most disagreeable aroma and one mouthful so thoroughly disgusted the gentleman, that after recovering the powers of speech he got up and approaching the waiter fairly shrieked:

"What do you mean by giving me such a glue factory dinner?"

"Dond yer like der sissengers?"

"Dond yer like der sissengers?" exclaimed the man. "They are the worst specimen of mongrel cur that I ever saw."

"Dot may been so, mine friend, dond got excited, mine boy dond was shteeal some English pug for more as three weeks yet already."—*National Weekly*.

The Cable Speed of Electricity.

The experiments now in progress at McGill College, Montreal, under the auspices of the British and Canadian Governments, to ascertain the longitude of Montreal by direct observations from Greenwich, have led to the accomplishment of a remarkable telegraphic feat. The English papers report it thus: "The first thing to determine was the length of time it took a telegraphic signal to cross the Atlantic. An automatic contrivance, whereby the land line could work into the cable, was provided, and a duplex circuit was arranged, so that the signal sent from Montreal would go over the land lines to Canso (Nova Scotia), thence to the cable to Waterville, Ireland, and return to Montreal again. Attached to the sending and receiving apparatus was a chronograph, which measured the time. Out of 200 signals sent, it was found that the average time taken to cross the Atlantic and back again—a distance of 8,000 miles—occupied a trifle over one second, the exact time being one second and five hundredths. Professor McLeod is carrying on the experiments with Mr. Hosmer, the manager of the Canadian Pacific telegraphs.—*Scientific American*.

Preference of Birds for Drab Nests.

Dr. C. C. Abbott says that in experimenting on the intelligence of birds he placed a number of pieces of woolen yarn—red, yellow, green, purple, and gray in color—near a tree in which a couple of Baltimore Orioles were building their nest. The pieces of yarn were all exactly alike except in color. There was an equal number of threads of each color, the red and yellow being purposely placed on top. The birds chose only the duller colors, taking all of the gray and a few threads of the purple when the nest was nearly done.

Not a single thread of the red or bright yellow was touched, the bird seeming instinctively to know that such loud colors would make their domicile too conspicuous. Again he experimented by girdling the branches upon which nests were located causing the leaves to shrivel and blow away. Although they had laid their eggs, the birds invariably left their nests. If the nests contained young when the leaves dried up, notwithstanding the exposure they would feed the little ones until they were able to take care of themselves.

The Starch of Plants.

It is generally believed that after the fall of leaves the reserve tissues of ligneous plants remain filled with starch until spring, the epoch at which this substance emigrates in order to serve in the evolution of buds, in the development of the root and the formation of a new layer of wood. The hibernical period is consequently considered that in which the amylaceous reserve is most abundant. It results from the researches of Emile Mer that such is not the case, and that in the vegetation of ligneous plants there occur two acts that up to the present have passed unperceived—one a re-absorption of starch at the end of autumn, and the other a genesis at the beginning of spring, each of them having a duration of from six weeks to two months. It hence follows that winter, far from being the season during which the amylaceous reserve is the greatest, is precisely that in which it is the least.

The girl that hangs on the with her sweetheart says she hopes that gas will not get to be cheaper than moonlight.

THE Farmer's Wife,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

TERMS: 50 Cents per Year, in Advance.
15 Clubs of Five or more, 40 Cents.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

25 Editors, Contributors and Correspondents.

N. H. P. A., K. K. P. A.

Entered at the postoffice in Topeka as second-class matter.

INSTRUCTIONS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

THE NAMES OF ALL SUBSCRIBERS are registered as soon as received.

POSTAGE.—The postage to all parts of the United States and Canada is prepaid by two publishers, except in Topeka, Kan. City subscribers are required to add 12 cents to the subscription price to cover delivery charges. Subscribers in Foreign Countries must add 2 cents for each paper, or 24 cents for two years, to the subscription price, for postage.

REMITTANCES should be made by Express Money Order, Post Office Money Order, or Draft on New York, payable to order of I. W. Pack, or by Registered Letter. *Bills of exchange* are also received, but no bills of exchange are received from foreign countries.

POSTAGE STAMPS will be received the same as cash for the fractional parts of a dollar, and in any small amount when it is impossible for patrons to send bills, silver, or Postal Note. We prefer those of the one cent or two cent denominations.

BLUE WRAPPER.—The receipt of your paper in a Blue Wrapper indicates that your subscription has expired, and should be renewed at your earliest convenience, so that there may be no delay in the receipt of the next issue.

PLEASE BE PARTICULAR when sending your subscription, to state with what issue you desire to commence.

MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL.—In every letter that you write us, never fail to give your full address, plainly written (in ink), name, post office, county, and State.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Editor,

WOMEN should organize.
We must discuss remedies.
We must fight for our rights.
We must demand, not request.
We must not tolerate our enemies.
We want simple justice, not charity.
We want representation if we pay taxes.

Who are the people, men, or men and women?

We must purify our minds if we would elevate mankind.

We must express our political ideas from a political standpoint.

If woman is the better half of man, women are the better half of the people.

ALL laws that punish women as men should be given by women as well as men.

We want a voice in the laws that locks the prison doors against our fallen sisters.

We must be helpmates to our husbands, for when they fail the wife and children suffer.

THE Women's Alliance is not fighting the men but the laws that separate men and women.

We must agitate and educate; we must establish a system of public good among ourselves.

We must have opinions of our own, and at all times and proper places enthusiastically express them.

WHEN men and women work and vote together in the interest of mutual protection, divorce laws will be repealed.

THE Lord so loved the world that he gave His only begotten Son that whosoever would might live, the women included.

WHEN you hear of a man that openly affirms that when his wife votes he will get a divorce, watch him; he is a dangerous man.

THE Equal Suffrage Association has been a great blessing to our women. Now let the Women's Alliance and all women's associations work together for the greatest number, men included.

The *Daily Capital* of Topeka, in speaking of the National Women's Alliance, heads the article with, "The Women Take a Hand." It is well to understand that they do take a hand in all things that has a tendency towards raising the standard of morality higher.

THE women of this vast universe have arisen in their might to reclaim this country. They have not enlisted in this war for sport, but with as much determination to win as did the soldiers when they went forth to save the stars and the stripes. God bless the day when we may stand as a free nation.

Mrs. W. M. CLARDY, of Sulphur Springs, Texas, vice president of the National Women's Alliance, is speaking and organizing Women's Christian Alliances at present in Hunt county. She is meeting with good success, although she reports money exceedingly scarce. She is a fine speaker, organizer and lecturer.

The woman's department of the great Kansas City Interstate Fair, October 3-11, is in charge of Mrs. Patti Moore, the World's Fair Commissioner from Missouri. Mrs. Moore was honored by Governor Francis in making the appointment, on account of her able management of the woman's department at Kansas City, which she has conducted successfully for the past eight years.

FOR FARMER'S WIFE.

CHEER UP.

Cheer up, friends, now do not worry,
For on the People's Party you can depend;
They will help you pay your mortgage,
And you the money at 2 per cent will lend.
Come join us and rest securely,
And let the people help guard your bed;
They will watch your every interest,
Though abuse is heaped upon their heads.

Come, now, join and be brave, and help us;
Help to kill oppression's kings;
Help us feed the hungry children;
Come, help do these noble things—
Help to free the thousand bondsmen
That to-day are toiling, sad;
By your vote's help get their freedom;
Help us make their future glad.

Help us crush this high taxation,
Unjust laws, and tariff, too;
Help us make this a free nation,
Trusting God to help us through.
For monopolies we have no use for,
Though men wise, we women condemn;
They think we're not as capable of thinking
As the wise and lordly men.

But we can talk, and we can think,
If we cannot cast our vote;
We'll not be slaves—oppression must sink;
And so the story we will write.
We'll send it East, we'll send it West,
We'll never rest by day or night
Until each sister with her freedom is blest;
We'll scorn the wrong but cherish the right.

And when the money sharks again
From Wall street, in their broadcloth line,
Ask our husbands to help them reign,
We'll step out more than ninety and nine,
And show them how we taught the school.
While they all talked and the story wrote,
We sisters just made another rule
That we would tell them how to vote.

For no millionaires, but brave men I see,
Shall sit in our fine Congress hall;
And in the White House, then, in '92,
We'll place good men that will not fail—
Men who'll think more of honor than gold,
And feel that all should have a home,
And demand our rights for us quite bold;
Who'll help the poor, not the rich alone.

Is Knowledge of Business Essential for Women?

We answer yes; just as important for women as it is for men. In the first place, the wife and mother cannot be a successful housekeeper without having some idea of business to manage her household affairs, or else all her efforts to be saving and economical will be a failure. She has many places to watch that requires a skillful eye, and unless she possesses some business qualities and understands how to manage, as only a well-informed housekeeper can, there will be a drainage; and however small it may be, unless checked, it will soon add many dollars to the household expenses. So we say, for the welfare of home, it is well to have some practical knowledge of business.

And again, how many women have been left alone with a family to raise and educate, with plenty to make them comfortable, but, through her ignorance of business, she has been obliged to resort to legal advice, and has lost all that a kind and thoughtful husband had saved for them. It is not always the fault of wives that they are ignorant of any and all kinds of business. Husbands think many times they are doing their wives a kindness by keeping the true state of their business from them. But it is a sad mistake. Husbands do not do justice by their wives when they neglect to help them gain an insight in business. Many a home would be less miserable if the wife had known the true state of her husband's affairs.

We do not advocate that it is best or wise for a woman to be at the head of the business establishment, but we do advocate the propriety of a woman understanding her husband's business in all its details, so to enable her, if sickness or death comes, to take care of her interests and those of her children. Oftentimes the husband is sick, and through the inability of the wife to look after his interests, everything is entrusted to the care of strangers, and often when he is able to take charge again his business is ruined. We cannot see any impropriety in a woman taking an interest in her husband's business. She has as much at stake as he has. If he fails, she fails with him; if he prospers, she prospers with him. Their interests are identical and the same. Then pray tell, is it not as important for the wife as the husband to have an understanding of the business.

In the City of New York there is a society of ladies formed for the purpose of informing themselves, that they may become better acquainted with the laws and give them an insight into lines of business. Too many of our sex are ignorant of the laws and business ways of the world, not that we are not capable of learning, for women in all ages have excelled in literature and all the arts. The "Daughters of Israel" lent their skillful hand in the erection of the temple, to aid where man's clumsy fingers could not compass. The women of this day only claim the privilege of the past ages, and we cannot understand why any of our sisters should think it immodest for one to advocate our right, and the necessity of obtaining a thorough knowledge of business. We believe it very important

that we should make use of all the opportunities that we possibly can to enlighten us. Though fortune smiles on us to-day, to-morrow it may be dark and drear; without one ray of light. So let us improve the sunshine, and arm ourselves as far as possible with the proper weapons; so if called upon we may be able to protect ourselves and families, and take care of our interests at all times and places. We may never have the responsibility, but it is far better to be prepared to meet adversities and not meet them, than to meet them unprepared. We know not what to-morrow may bring forth. Therefore, let us all as far as possible be prepared—let it be prosperity or adversity. The time may come when we will not have the strong arm of a husband to lean on, nor his face to shield us. And then! all, then! how much harder to battle with a cold and merciless world, if we have not taken the precaution to prepare and equip ourselves for the change. Then let us feel it an honor, and not unwomanly, to be able to protect ourselves.

WOMEN VOTING.

The Election Spirited. The Women Voting in Every State and Territory.

The five highest candidates for President come in their order as follows:
Gen. J. B. Weaver, of Iowa.
Senator W. A. Peffer, of Kansas.
Congressman Jerry Simpson, Kansas.
Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, Minnesota.
Hon. T. V. Powderly, Pennsylvania.
The five highest candidates for Vice President come in their order as follows:

Col. L. L. Polk, North Carolina.
Hon. J. F. Willits, Kansas.
Mrs. Annie L. Diggs, Kansas.
Hon. W. S. Morgan, Missouri.
Hon. Henry George, New York.

There are several other candidates for both President and Vice President, but they only have a few votes each and can hardly be counted as candidates.

Let every one vote.

WOMEN CAN VOTE

For President and Vice President of the United States.

Ballot Box at Topeka, Kas., the Birth Place of the People's Party, in Charge of the Farmer's Wife.

Every woman in the United States who endorses either the St. Louis, Ocala, or Cincinnati platforms, or who is in favor of woman's suffrage, are requested to send their choice for President and Vice President for 1892 to the FARMER'S WIFE, Topeka, Kas., enclosing ten cents for three months' subscription (October) November and December,) and the vote will be recorded by states; poll to close at sunset, November 3, 1891, and result published in the November number of the FARMER'S WIFE.

Reform papers please copy.

W. C. T. U. State Convention.

The W. C. T. U. State Convention met at Lawrence, Kansas, last week and held one of the best meetings in the history of the organization in this state.

The following state officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. Sophia Grubb, of Lawrence.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. S. A. Thurston, Topeka.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. S. M. Hartough, Leavenworth.

Treasurer—Mrs. M. L. Berry, Cawker City.

SUBSCRIBE for the *Farmer's Wife* and vote your choice for President and Vice President for 1892.

Mrs. Fannie McCormick.

On the first page of this issue we present to our readers the portrait of Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president of the National Women's Alliance. Mrs. McCormick lives on a farm near Great Bend, Kansas; she was the candidate for State Superintendent of Public Instruction on the Farmers' Alliance ticket in 1890, and with her assistance and other brave women of the state, Kansas was reduced from radical rule. She is the worthy foreman of the Knights of Labor of Kansas, and is well fitted for the honorable position she now holds.

THE *Farmer's Wife* contest will close November 3d. No votes will be received after that date. It is the only chance you will have to get the paper three months for 10 cents.

SEVERAL Farmer Alliance men were standing on a street corner the day after election last fall wearing a broad smile and listening to news of their success, when a defeated Republican candidate for representative passed by. He said, "I can't see what you hay-seeds are laughing about." "Why," says one, "didn't you tell us out to the school house last Saturday night that we must grin and bear it, and now you are mad if we laugh a little."

The National Woman's Alliance Incorporated.

A charter for the National Woman's Alliance was filed with the Secretary of State September 24, 1891. The incorporators are the wife of Senator Peffer, the wife of Congressman Otis, the wife of Secretary J. B. French of the State Farmer's Alliance, Mrs. Emma D. Pack, editor of the *Topeka Farmer's Wife*, and Mrs. Fannie McCormick, worthy foreman of the Knights of Labor.

The objects of the association is to establish a bureau for the better education of women on social and political questions, and to develop a better state, mentally, morally, and financially, with the full and unconditional use of the ballot.

The officers of the association are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president; Mrs. Emma D. Pack, secretary, and Mrs. Bina A. Otis, treasurer, with the following vice presidents:

Mrs. M. D. Cloud, of Alabama.
Mrs. Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado.
Mrs. Annetta Nye, California.
Mrs. Marion Todd, Illinois.
Mrs. Anna Falkner, Indiana.
Mrs. Annabella McCoun, Kentucky.
Mrs. P. A. Stafford, Missouri.
Mrs. Eva McDonald Valesh, Minnesota.

Mrs. S. E. Vemery, Michigan.
Mrs. Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey.
Mrs. Anna D. Weaver, New York.
Mrs. L. D. Stillson, Arkansas.
Mrs. A. H. Hoor, Arizona.
Mrs. Annie E. Brainard, N. Dakota.
Mrs. S. J. Hoffman, South Dakota.
Mrs. Alice J. Taylor, Mississippi.
Mrs. F. J. Blanchard, N. Hampshire.
Mrs. C. Estella Bachman, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Mary M. Clardy, Texas.
Mrs. Elizabeth Osborn, Virginia.
Mrs. Anna L. Diggs, District of Columbia.

Mrs. Helen Lockhart, Wisconsin.
Mrs. D. F. Pierce, Washington.
Mrs. Mary E. Lease, Kansas.
Mrs. Mary A. Shafer, Nebraska.

Mrs. Anna Tallman, Oklahoma.
The FARMER'S WIFE, published at Topeka, was designated as the official organ.

The committee on constitution and by-laws report the following:

Declaration of Purposes.

In view of the great social, industrial and financial revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the universal demand of all classes of our American citizens for equal rights and privileges on every vocation of human life, we, the industrial women of America, declare our purposes in the formation of this organization as follows, viz:

1st. To study all questions relating to the structure of human society, in the full light of modern invention, discovery and thought.

2d. To carry out into practical life the precepts of the golden rule.

3d. To recognize the full political equality of the sexes.

4th. To aid in carrying out the principle of co-operation in every department of human life to its fullest extent.

5th. To secure the utmost harmony and unity of action among the Sisterhood, in all sections of our country.

6th. To teach the principles of international arbitration and, if possible, to prevent war.

7th. To discourage in every way possible the use of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage, or the habitual use of tobacco or other narcotics injurious to the human system.

Constitution.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be the *National Women's Alliance*.

SEC. 2. The officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, also one Vice President from each state and territory represented, and an Executive Board of five.

SEC. 3. Officers shall be elected at the regular annual meeting in each year.

SEC. 4. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the organization.

SEC. 5. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice Presidents may preside, as the meeting may select. Each Vice President shall have charge of the work in her state until a state organization is perfected, and shall act as the general organizer of her state and report the progress of the work to the National Secretary every month.

SEC. 6. The Secretary shall keep a correct record of the proceedings of the Alliance, conduct the correspondence, keep the official seal and authenticate all documents, receive all moneys and turn the same over to the Treasurer and take a receipt therefor.

SEC. 7. The Treasurer is to receipt for all moneys and pay the same out upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary.

SEC. 8. The Executive Board shall have charge of the organization when the Alliance is not in session.

and shall examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer prior to the annual meeting and report, the condition of the same, and shall provide for the time and place of meeting of the Alliance when not otherwise provided for.

ARTICLE II.

State Organization.

SECTION 1. A state organization shall be chartered by the National President whenever seven local organizations are formed, in compliance with the National constitution.

SEC. 2. Each community shall be organized under the direction of the State Organizer, whenever ten members are enrolled.

SEC. 3. That each community shall have a representation in the state organization of one delegate for every twenty members or fraction thereof in excess of ten, provided each organization shall be entitled to one delegate.

SEC. 4. That each state organization shall be entitled to one delegate to the National Alliance, for every 100 members in the state or fraction in excess of fifty.

Statutory Laws.

SECTION 1. Any woman of good moral character, and desiring to advance the social, moral, intellectual and financial condition of her race, can become a member of this Alliance by signing this constitution and declaration of purposes, and paying the fee of 30 cents and a monthly due of 5 cents to the secretary of their local assembly.

SEC. 2. That it shall be the duty of the secretary of the local organization to send to the secretary of the State organization the sum of 15 cents for each member enrolled, and 5 cents each quarter out of dues paid in by each member during the quarter.

SEC. 3. That the secretary of the State organization shall send to the secretary of the national organization the sum of 5 cents out of membership fees received during the quarter, and one-half of all dues paid in to the State secretary during the quarter.

SEC. 4. That all charters shall be issued from the National Alliance. State charters shall be furnished at \$5.00 and local charters at \$1.00.

SEC. 5. This constitution and by-laws can be amended at any time by a majority vote of the National Woman's Alliance at any regular annual meeting.

Mrs. M. E. LEASE,

Mrs. B. A. OTIS,

Mrs. M. C. CLARK,

Committee.

The incorporators are the executive board for the first year.

Mrs. FANNIE MCCORMICK, Pres't.
Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, Sec'y.

What a Wise Woman Says.

That the useful girl never gets married, because she can't be spared.

That almond meal is better for the face than any soap except castile.

That the orris root has a sweeter and more permanent fragrance than any other perfume powder.

That your diamonds should be washed in boiling hot suds, rinsed in cold water, clouded with ammonia and dried in jeweler's saw-dust.

That your dress waists hold their shape better if folded away in a drawer, and are delicious to wear if they are wrapped in perfumed covers.

That nothing is so beneficial to the complexion as a bath in cream every night while you stay in the country, leaving it to dry on the face, and for a nightcap a big glass of rich country milk, taken just before you go to sleep.

Valuable Household Hints.

Butter for cooking should always be clarified.

Bread that is to be kept for a week should be kneaded longer than that to be eaten soon.

New tins should be set over the fire, filled with water, for some hours before using them.

In selecting salt mackerel, examine them carefully. If rusty in appearance reject them.

Soap lasts much longer if bought by the quantity; cut in squares and kept in a dry place to harden.

Mustard for instant uses should be mixed with milk—to which a little thin cream should be added.

The marrow in bones should be scraped out and used for cooking. It is more delicate for this purpose than suet.

In "trying out" or clarifying butter it is done when the froth begins to rise. Skim, strain, store in a cool place and keep well covered.

Don't put it off, but send at once your choice for President and Vice President.

REMEMBER you only have until November 3d. to vote in the *Farmer's Wife* contest for President and Vice President.

[For Farmer's Wife.]

WHY?

BY EMILY ACTON.

What does she want, this woman strangely bold,
Who knocks and knocks and will not be de-
fied?
Why is she not contented as of old,
Nestling down meekly by the fireside?
That is the place for women, fair and sweet;
Her throne, the honored wife and mother's
chair;
Not the great hall, where thronging thousands
meet,
A din of words battles fills the air.
Is she not wrapped about with tenderest care,
And man obedient to her very thought?
Why should she seek to stand and struggle where
The bitter battles of the world are fought?
Go, seek that woman who her footsteps turned
Back to her home, absent a little space,
And ask her, why the scaling terrors burned
Such channels in her once calm, happy face?
The wrath of Juggernaut will strong men brave
For the poor heathen, and their wealth out-
pour;
But none this mother's little child could save,
Crushed by a treacherous wagon at her door.*
And thousands throw themselves beneath the
wheels
Of this great traffic, as it onward rolls;
What reck they, then, the pang a mother feels?
What care they for woman's tortured souls?
Or ponder look, some night, when even the stars
Have dimmed their shining ere the day-dawn's
glow;
A faint light gleams between the window-bars,
And weary heads and shoulders still stoop low.
Over some piece of shop work. Heavens and earth!
I call ye both to witness that if men
Were doomed to toil as women, from their birth,
The world would soon be wilderness again.
And there are places where the midnight goes
In revelry and pleasure; song and wine
Are flushing rounded cheek to deeper rose,
And toneyed words make bright eyes brighter
shine.
Yes, but the circle ever downward trends,
And in its lowest depths are saddest sights;
There, with loud song a rude, coarse laughter
blends,
And shadowy forms flit shameless through
the night.
These dreiful shadows of the under world
It is not fitting she should know, men say;
True, but to their dark depths are women hurled,
From squalid homes and work-shops, every
day.
Day after day, where wheels of traffic turn,
Fainting and worn with hunger and distress;
Striving a little more reward to earn,
And finding her employer gives her less.
What shall she do, this creature, born a queen;
With right to God's own sunshine and pure
air?
Debating, and deciding, oft, between
Death and a life of utter, dark despair.
Do not, good men, by all that in them lies,
Strive to defeat these evils, hour by hour;
And do you blame a woman, when, with eyes
Tear-wet, she asks the gift of higher power?
That power so potent in this struggling earth,
That which can make the poor man equal
stand
With him who in a palace had his birth;
That power which sways the fortunes of the
land.
But softly! for the wise men sit apart,
(And when they perish, wisdom sure will die.)
And say, "the throne of women is man's heart;
There let her bide until these storms go by."
"Offer for her to seek the gentler rule
Of learning, piety or household tasks,
Marry, bear children, sew, or teach a school;
Only in these she finds the power she asks."
Fine words! But when men's law a woman ranks
With paupers, idiots and the sons of crime,
Small wonder if she fail to offer thanks.
The century's clock is striking now the time
When she should rise and take her proper place;
She who can think, and feel, and work, and
plan,
And do her part to elevate the race
And have an equal right in life with man.
*A noted worker in the W. C. T. U.

[For Farmer's Wife.]

The Relation of Woman's Suffrage to Modern Reforms.

BY MRS. P. A. STAFFORD.

We constantly hear, from all sides, the place for women is the home. It is what you choose to make it. For a short it is. But are we needed in no other place? The great contest in the Methodist church as to whether women were needed or had a right to a voice in the council was decided by a majority of that august body that they had no right and were not needed. But they are very pleasant and patronizing over this victory. They say to their women: Your sphere is the home; go on with your work. You must do all in your power to bring sinners to God and the church. Go as missionaries to the crowded cities, to the prisons, the asylums, the saloons, the gambling dens; to the Indians and foreign heathen lands. Explain the mission of Christ: His love for all mankind. Work at home, in the pulpit, the lecture field; everywhere where there is work to do or sacrifice to be made. Thus far, but no farther, can you come. We will maintain our rights to rule.
Imagine the condition of affairs if in the future women would stay at home, worn out with trying and accomplishing so little; stay in what a majority of men say is our sphere or place. What would the ministers do? Preach to empty pews! No need of the bell to call the children to Sunday school; they would be at home with their mothers, where they belong, making home pleasant for them and teaching them to be obedient to their self-appointed rulers. For ages past women have borne the burden of disgrace of the first sin committed. The old story of the Garden of Eden is repeated to us very often—so often that it has become thread-bare. Admitting this story to be true, has not over six thousand years of servitude been sufficient to obliterate

this one act of disobedience? Why not give her the benefit of repentance and reinstate her when she has done all in her power to make amends for the wrongs done.

The destroyers of homes and families are well entrenched,—behind by the statutes of law, in front by public opinion and flanked on either side by ignorance and credulity. We are powerless, we can do nothing while we are shut out, save to look through the windows of the saloon, with feelings that none but a mother can know. See the boys tempted and fall into the maelstrom of intemperance. The gambling dens and dives are near companions in vice. Whose sons and daughters are here? Not ours, we say, but some other mother's, that loved and directed them as carefully, and conscientiously as we, and some are there who never knew the influence of home and mother. In our country life we do not see these things, but the inclination of people are to the cities. When we know these things to be true, we gather our children in our arms and feel at times that death for them would be preferable to this influence. How anxiously we watch their inclinations. The period of childhood is short, and too soon for us they come in contact with these dread foes, and too often the promised pleasures of these vices daze and bewilder their senses, and little by little their better judgment is overcome, and ere long the blush of shame is banished from their once virtuous brows. Can it be that we have not done our duty to our children? Have we sent them out into the world unarmed and unwarmed as to these things? Pope says:

"Vice is a monster of such hideous mien,
To be hated needs but to be seen;
But seen too oft, familiar with its face,
We first endure, then pity, then embrace."

When our children leave the home to battle with the world, what do they find? Not the mother's patient mind and hand, helping in the directing of the church councils, or sitting with the law-makers, or in seats of judgment in the State. The fiat went forth ages ago. Thus far, but no farther, can you come. They are all men here. They say to us: By nature you are too weak to stand the strain of such complications as present themselves in these affairs. Your duties as wife and mother are all we men will permit you to bear. We will shield you from all outside burdens. Mistaken generosity! These mountains of Vice will never be leveled until our influence and voice reach into the halls of State, and side by side we will make laws and execute them, to govern men and women alike one standard of morals for both sexes; then will the rights of man be secured. The women of the church have seized the weapon that bound them, and by their superior wisdom and skill are striking the manacles from their tortured bodies and will make them serve as their liberators, proclaiming the glad tidings,—hoping working, watching. No laggard there when they receive the inspiration.

We have all the same object in view. Each have the same motive—to better the conditions of mankind. The obstacles are so varied, we work in different channels and by different methods, hoping and despairing by turns, but still confident that justice, though traveling a rugged, winding road, will come out on the higher level, in the bright sunlight, revealing the strength and depth of the mother's love. No sneer too rude, no obstacle too high, no channel so wide or deep but what the mothers will cross them to protect our strong hold, the home,—the haven of rest for the weary, the only sure foundation for the perpetuation of good government. And until then a government of the people, for the people and by the people is a farce. Our government is by a large home. The parental roof shelters and provides for each territory until it arrives at its majority, statehood. Then it is considered capable of self-government and incorporates into its constitution whatever seems to be for the best interest of a majority of the governed, and from time to time amendments are added. Is it possible that everything in nature is progressing and still one-half the human family struggling for their God-given rights that have been wrested from them by the perversity of men?

The International Council of women held at Washington, D. C., in March, had representatives from most of the civilized governments of the world, their object being the emancipation of our sex, and to have this clause engrafted into their constitutions and statutes of law. Some, and may be all, of us will close our weary eyes in the sleep that knows no waking before this is accomplished, but we will leave breeches in the wall of prejudice that coming generations can easily widen and carry.

Our boasted christian civilization feel that they have done their duty when they build almshouses, homes for inebriates and fallen women, houses of correction and schools for the children, but is it not morally wrong to license the institutions that produce these unfortunates, and take their blood-money to build charitable institutions to shelter these wrecks of poor humanity that under different conditions might have made the world better. If we could see the tears, hear the groans and realize the self-rings for only one day that these legalized and protected leeches draw from suffering humanity, hope would give way to despair. The emancipation proclamation of our revered Lincoln was a military necessity, but give the right of franchise to only one-half the slaves he declared free, giving to them all the rights of citizen-ship that every man of 21 years of age possessed, thus securing their allegiance to the government,—this was a political necessity.

As a nation we are politically corrupt, and shall it be said we are morally so? As we revere truth and justice, and all that tends to a higher civilization, we say that both the political and moral necessity demands the free and full franchise of all women, both white and black. We are subject to taxation without representation, and considered by our law-makers the better half of mankind.

We are still working, hoping, watch-

ing, and for more than forty years have been rapping at the door of State with no uncertain sound, and the question is how much longer are we to stand waiting for our political freedom? The ominous sounds of discontent are borne to us on every breeze from all the civilized nations of the earth, saying to us the world is ready for a new era, but not one ushered in by the beating of drums and roar of cannon, but a revolution wrapped in the mantle of peace. Voters, shall it be delayed by a compromise with all these scourges that are destroying homes and laying waste the best talent the world can produce and making serfs of our once free people, or shall it be equality before the law?

[For Farmer's Wife.]

OCTOBER.

BY MRS. IDA JACKSON.

The crimson and gold of the maples,
The drifted in hollow and grove;
The wood-nymphs the dolls have forsaken,
"Neath emerald arches to rove.
The song-birds are wandering southward,
In search of a summer clime;
They know chill November will mantle,
All nature in shimmering rime.
The wand of Queen Indian Summer,
Whose blue, misty veil girds the hills;
Will summon from frost's ray portals,
A snow-sprite to silence the rills.
The asters droop low in the meadows,
The wood-bines red banners still wave;
The sunnys have lighted their watch-dre,
Around pale September's lone grave.

[For Farmer's Wife.]

The Alliance Children's Home Kindergarten.

BY MRS. E. E. LATHROP.

The child-life is much like a plant in some respects, it grows best in its own native soil and environment, it cannot endure too much change from its natural means of support. Too often in these modern artificial times, children, like pot-plants, are grown under unnatural conditions, either in the hot-bed of the school room, or the confines of the kitchen, or like the neglected vines of the waste places, are left to grow up under the feet of every beast and among the poisonous and cramped conditions; thousands of young are neither born right nor have any more chance for training into some natural form and character in these swarming and breeding haunts of our large cities. But like the plant, in either of the above conditions, if the child is brought into life out of harmony with nature, either physically or mentally, its training will first properly consist of a change into a condition suited to the gathering to itself of those elements natural to its own aptitude or personal characteristics. Otherwise, under the false and artificial training in becoming like others, it will either not develop its own life force and character, or bent, and its life be lost in the generalized conditions of socialism merely to ensure its physical support; or under the neglected condition, become so opposite to others and lose its higher life-sense and divine bent, as to leave it on the animal plan of contention and strife, to grow up in the great human mob fighting for bare existence. And in both classes of child growth lose that highest characteristic of life, the divinity of personality.
If the hereditary conditions of the mothers of the race were formed in accordance with nature, so we could start right to educate the children as soon as they come into the world, we would then have a grand beginning for perfect and rounded out lives. But as it is true and radical education of the child must begin with the mother, whose thought and life will shape her offspring. The final solution of the great social, commercial, political, physical and religious problems of the day is dependent upon this change in the education of the race, by conformity to the laws of nature, where the lines of life are so drawn that will adapt to the proper unfoldment and individual form of every person.
If every new life could be begun in proper conditions, nature, by the aid of human intelligence properly directed, would supply that life with all the elements of physical and spiritual growth and development, and our own thought and labor would become our teacher, doctor, minister and redeemer, as we gradually learned to embrace natural means of growth until we come at maturity to restrain the abnormal both within and without, and gain the plan of true education by which man only can know his place in nature, which alone fits him for life beyond.

The new social awakening by the Alliance thought of the necessity of co-operation with the brotherhood of man, and to claim the endowments of life to him who labors, offers the best opportunity of the age for recognizing and disseminating these great natural truths of life, so long the desire of advanced thinkers to see promulgated. And we shall begin a series of primary instructions for the Alliance mothers and teachers of advanced purpose, to apply to the education of not only the early mind of the child, but the hands and body as well, up through childhood plays to adults varied industries, and the rights of such labor to be enjoyed both in the feeding and housing of the body and its health and culture, but the relation of these things of life to the more desirable life and home just beyond, for which this life is at best, a play house.

We must show wisdom in all things essential; not men first and women afterward, but men and women alike.

The result of the vote for President and Vice President, will be published in our next issue, November 5th.

ANY of our subscribers have a right to vote in the Presidential contest free.

[To the Farmer's Wife.]

DEAR SISTERS:—I doubt your finding a woman that is more interested in the topics published in the FARMER'S WIFE than I am. I have for years given the subject What has brought the American farmers to their present deplorable condition? serious consideration; and while I earnestly desire that they will fully realize what folly it is for them to expect that either of the old parties will relieve them of the grievous burdens that they have imposed upon them by class legislation, and I sincerely hope that they will display a manhood that dare, regardless of former party affiliation, unite their ballots to procure their freedom from the wrongs and oppression that is now reducing the masses of them to the condition of serfs.

I consider that a farmer's wife is not fulfilling her duty to herself, children, home and country who is not striving by every available means that she can employ to assist in the election of the People's party—to redeem her own class from the enslavement to which they are doomed, without there is a change in the administration of our government, and it is needful that that change should come soon. God helps those who try to help themselves, therefore it is absolutely necessary that they should use all their influence to help educate the people so that they can thoroughly understand how important it is that the demands made by that party should be enacted into our laws before we can expect the farmers to be prosperous or attain the condition of equal rights for all and special privileges to none.

The farmers' wives can greatly aid in hastening the time when Congress will no longer grant a favored few of our people the privilege of legally robbing the farmers of such a large amount of the wealth which they annually produce, that many of them do not have enough left to recompense their wives for the arduous labor that they are compelled to perform, thereby making their lives one of continual hardships and deprivation. And there will be no change from their present undesirable condition until they can arouse their husbands so that they can fully comprehend how important it is for them to release themselves from their old party shackles before they can reasonably expect to be able to secure freedom for themselves and families from the condition of being mere slaves, dictated to on all things by those who have procured the power to be our masters; and those masters can only be removed by the united ballots of the farmers.

MRS. ELIZABETH A. RODGERS.

Six Centuries of Work and Wages.

A History of English Labor—By J. E. Thorold Rogers, M. P., late Professor of Political Economy in the University at Oxford.—Abridged.—With Charts and Appendix by the Rev. W. D. P. Bliss.—Introduction by Richard T. Ely, Ph. D., Associate Professor of Political Economy in John Hopkins University.—Price 25 cents.—The Humboldt Publishing Co., Astor Place, New York.

This is the first number of the Social Science Library, which puts at the disposition of the public a record that is invaluable. It is the story of the struggle of the English poor against the avarice of priest and king, landlord and capitalist; a story told by the records of thousands of court rolls, and stewards' accounts, compiled by unconscious historians who little dreamed of the tale the figures they so patiently added up would one day be made to tell. From the beginning of the thirteenth century, when almost everyone not only possessed land but cultivated it; when a landless man was looked on as an outlaw and a stranger; when the use of the common pasture was without stint, and the arable land of the manor was unusually communal from that remote date to modern times, Prof. Rogers conducts the reader through the successive stages of a drama whose motive was the cheapening of labor for the benefit of the monopolist. And surely no time could be more fitting than the present for publication of this work which, with its special charts, clear type, good paper and elegant make up, is destined to have an extensive sale.

Baby's Here! What Next?

Few young mothers have access to the latest information regarding the diet of infants and young children, and it is therefore with pleasure we recommend for the perusal of all who have anything to do with children, the exhaustive article "How and What to Feed the Baby," in the October number of that progressive periodical, *Demorest's Family Magazine*. This article is by a successful physician, and tells what food to give, how to prepare each kind, just how much and how often the child should be fed, when and how often the diet should be changed, and gives bits of fare for different ages, so that the most inexperienced mother may know just how to feed her baby from its birth until it is able to eat the regular meals of the family. And this is only one of the many attractions of the October number of this comprehensive family magazine, which is bright with charming stories, including one by Ella Wheeler Wilcox: "In the Woman's Ward of an Insane Asylum" tells a pathetic tale; the article on "Sloyd" is instructive and entertaining; and there are other splendid articles, and nearly 200 fine illustrations. It is published by W. Jennings Demorest, 15 East Fourteenth Street, New York. Price 20 cents. Any of our local news-dealers will supply it.

Who suffers most by unjust laws, husband or the mother and children?

In unity there is strength. Let men and women work together for the best interests of the coming generations.



The Badge is manufactured of composition metal, gold-plated, hand engraved, and hard-enamelled.

For price and further particulars, address J. B. FRENCHE, Secretary of the State F. A. I. U., Topeka, Kas.

(Mention the FARMER'S WIFE.)

Pleasant Employment at Good Pay.

The publishers of *Seed-Time and Harvest*, an old established monthly, determined to greatly increase their subscription lists, will employ a number of active agents for the ensuing six months at \$50.00 per month or more, if their services warrant it. To insure active work an additional cash prize of \$100.00 will be awarded the agent who obtains the largest number of subscribers. "The early bird gets the worm." Send four silver dimes, or twenty 2-cent stamps with your application, stating your age and territory desired, naming some prominent business man as reference as to your capabilities, and we will give you a trial. The 4¢ cents pays your own subscription, and you will receive full particulars. Address *Seed-Time and Harvest*, La Plume, Pa.

READ *The Alliance Defender*, national official organ of the United Order of Anti-Monopolists, is a genuine Anti-Monopoly paper, read by people in fifteen different states in the Union. Circulation constantly increasing. Subscription, on trial two months, 60 cents. By the year, \$1.00. Chas. N. Brown & Co., Publishers, Richmond, Mo.

Only 25 cents for six months' trial; subscribe at once.

YOU

Are requested to subscribe for this paper, show it to your friends and ask them to subscribe.

KEEP

passing it along, thus while helping us you will be spreading the light of liberty and aiding the cause of humanity.

LADIES Send us your address and learn how to obtain a Silk Dress **FREE.** **STAR LAUNDRY CO.** 189 E. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

Overworked Women.

Just a word to our tired, overworked sisters, on the farm, at the desk, in the office, the schoolroom, the saleslady or whatever your occupation may be that requires your being on your feet, which breaks you down and gradually brings on weakness and all those diseases peculiar to women, undermining your general health, making life a burden instead of a pleasure, and robs woman of all that is beautiful, unifying her for the duties and responsibilities of home, for which she is held accountable, a feeling which causes her to feel depressed and downhearted and think that life is not worth the living, and by not knowing how easily those miserable, unhappy feelings can be removed she cries out in her misery and suffering, "Oh, Death! where is thy sting?" Certainly no sharper one can be than the one felt that is caused by those troubles which we have mentioned. Having suffered for years and not being able to get relief only for a short time I at last have found a remedy that has placed me in the first rank with healthy women, and I have made arrangements with the Viavi company by which I am enabled to place in the hands of all suffering from any of those troubles a remedy that will build and tone you up, drive away that tired, dragging, depressed feeling, and give you back the ambition that you thought had gone forever. Whoever has the good fortune to read these lines, if you are afflicted address Mrs. B. E. with stamp, care of FARMER'S WIFE, and receive full particulars that will explain the merits of Viavi and show you what it has done for so many. Do not put it off too long. Your life is too precious, you are needed in this great work of reform, and without your health and strength and a spirit for work you are a burden on your already overburdened husband. Address Mrs. B. E. Care of FARMER'S WIFE, Topeka, Kas.

K. of L., Read This!

THE DAKOTA KNIGHTS OF LABOR, a weekly Journal, Aberdeen, South Dakota. Sample copies 5 cents; none free.

THE LEADER

Is a Radical Monthly Magazine, devoted to a discussion of Social and Economic Questions. It advocates Free Trade, Free Land, Free Money, and Personal Freedom.

It has a SPELLING REFORM DEPARTMENT and each number has a page printed in FONETIC TYPE, the whole magazine being printed in a simplified spelling. This ought to commend it to every one who is interested in education.

Subscription \$1.00 a year, but for the purpose of introduction it is sent to new subscribers at 50 cts. Sample copies free. **THE LEADER**, Wichita, Kansas.

HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

They Neglected the Swamps—How Farmers Could Unite for Mutual Benefit—Pure Water of the Right Temperature for Stock—A Convenient Arrangement for the Tired Housewife.



Low Lands.

ONE of the greatest mistakes made by the early settlers in our hilly country was in clearing the high lands and neglecting the swamps. The result has been disastrous in many ways. On many of the rocky summits where there was soil and vegetable matter enough to support a forest, the fire has followed the ax and the vegetable matter has been consumed and the sand either blown or washed away, and were it not for a few of the remains of the large stumps no one would suppose that the spot was ever anything else than a naked ledge. On other hills where there were no rocks the sand is drifting like the snow, and on some farms there are many acres of this shifting sand that a warranty deed will not hold and that is being conveyed without any legal process. On hills where the soil is between these extremes, the process of exhaustion is more gradual, but just as sure. And now that the high lands are exhausted and denuded some farmers are prevented from clearing up their low lands by the fact that they are all they can depend on for woodlots. But the time is coming when the deep, black deposits of vegetable matter which we call muck-bogs, as well as the intermediate strips between them and the dry lands, will be cleared and improved, and other conditions of the farm will be made to conform to the change. These border lands between the high lands and the swamps are in many cases of the least value, because they are harder to subdue. The growth upon them is largely spruce, fir, and cypress and the soil is white or russet sand, with a few inches of black soil above it, and as soon as the trees are cut off swamp moss will cover the ground and seeds will blow in and start a new forest.

An Everlasting Fence.

The best and cheapest fence on my farm I built seventeen years ago, and it is still good. The posts are cedar, set eight feet apart with the end of the timber which naturally stood up placed down. This is the way to make the fence: Let the posts go in the ground thirty inches and project four and one-fourth to five feet above ground. A top rail of two by four scantling is to be mortised into the corners of the posts and nailed fast. White oak pins are turned uniformly one inch in diameter and inserted in holes bored in every other post. They must be previously well seasoned and soaked in boiled oil. The holes must be bored in the posts at the exact point where the wire is to pass it. To get the holes exactly right with the least trouble, it is the best plan to first bore a board for a pattern.

Now lay a wire along the line of posts, coil one end of it around a pin and drive the pin in until its head reaches the wire in the post. Then drive a staple over the end of the wire. Now, with one man to handle and drive the pins and another to stretch the wire by means of a crowbar or wire-stretcher each time a pin is driven, fifty rods of fence may be laid in one day. I use five wires under the scantling. Each time after a pin is driven the wire is slackened to allow it to be twisted about another pin. These pins are only placed on every second post, the wires being stapled to the intervening posts. The cost is as follows: Two cedar posts at 15 cents, 30 cents; five plain wires, No. 12, 15 cents; five oak pins, 5 cents; scantling, 13 cents; labor, 37 cents. Total, \$1. The wire rarely or never breaks, as its contraction and expansion are taken care of by these pins.—[George W. Humphrey, Oneida County, New York.]

Simple Bag-Holder.

Take three light poles, cut to the same length, each to be about 6 feet. Bore a hole through each pole 2 1/2 or 3 inches from the end, large enough to receive a one-eighth or one-quarter inch thick carriage bolt. Be sure that the bolt is long enough to pass well through the three poles, leaving plenty of room on the threaded end to receive the nut. Having fastened the poles together by means of the bolt, insert into each pole a screwhook in such a position, and at such a height, as to hold the bag well open and allow the bottom to rest upon the floor or ground, as shown in illustration.—[Practical Farmer.]

Co-Operation of Farmers.

There seems to be quite a tendency among farmers, of late years, to form closer unions for mutual benefit. First, farmers' clubs were organized; then came the Granges; then Farmers' Alliance, etc., all calculated to increase the power and influence of the farming class by union and combination. The principle of co-operation might be greatly extended among farmers with good results. Since so many kinds of farm implements and machinery have come to be substituted for manual labor small farmers labor under a disadvantage unless able to invest quite a large capital in labor-saving machinery. Unable to make the invest-

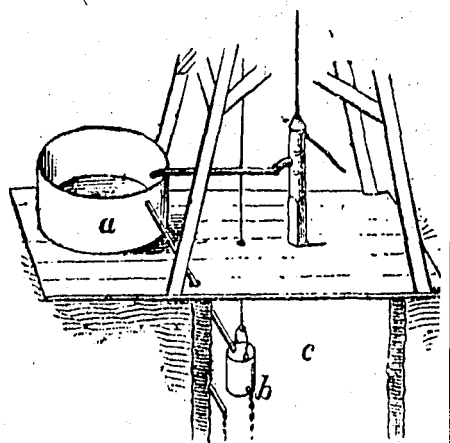
ment the limited use to which each machine can be applied on a small farm of 40, 50 or 80 acres hardly saves enough labor to pay interest and wear of machines.

Now, if a dozen farmers owning together 600, 800 or 1,000 acres of land could unite and purchase all necessary farm machinery it would greatly reduce the cost to each individual, while serving their purposes nearly as well as if everyone owned all the machines. Of course, they would need to eliminate something of human selfishness, and allow the one who most needed the use of the machines to have the first use. If only a broad, liberal, manly, Christian spirit were always cherished small farmers could, in many ways, co-operate to mutual advantage.

LIVE STOCK.

Water for Farm Animals.

The water supply is a matter of prime importance to the stockman. Without an abundance of pure water of an agreeable temperature, farm animals cannot remain healthy, or make a highly profitable gain of flesh, or yield of milk or of wool. J. M. Stohl in the *Practical Farmer*, tells how to arrange a well and windmill so that the animals at all times may have fresh water of an agreeable temperature. The diagram shows how this highly desirable result is accomplished; a is the tank, which should hold eight to ten barrels; c is the well. The curb, the lower part of the tower supporting the wind-wheel, and the pump, can be at once distinguished; b is what is known as the reefing bucket—a bucket of two or three gallons capacity, having a small hole in the bot-



tom. It is suspended to the rod that passes through the curb, and throws the mill in or out of gear. When the tank is nearly full, water flows from it into the reefing bucket, through the pipe shown in the cut leading from near the top of the tank to the reefing bucket. When the reefing bucket is filled, its weight pulls the mill out of gear, and of course, stops the pumping. A small pipe leads from the bottom of the tank into the well, as shown in the cut. It is of such capacity that it will just about empty the tank until the water has drained out of the reefing bucket through the small hole in its bottom. As the reefing bucket becomes nearly empty, its weight is not sufficient to keep the mill out of gear, and the pumping again begins, and is kept up until the tank is filled. The water again flows from the tank to the reefing bucket, and the pump is stopped as before. Of course, the flow of water from the tank to the reefing bucket stops as soon as the water sinks a little in the tank. If animals come to drink, there is no flow in the reefing bucket, and of course the pump keeps at work until the animals have drunk what they want, and the tank is filled. That the drawing may be plain, all this apparatus is represented as above ground. In fact, the tank is usually banked around with earth, and the pipes are below the surface. By this arrangement, the animals have cool water in summer, and water of a considerably higher temperature than the freezing point in winter. Stopcocks make it easy to stop the working of this apparatus whenever its stoppage is desirable.

THE DAIRY.

Stopping the Churn.

It is very important to stop churning at the right time. Churning after the butter has come will injure the butter. These round grains are solid butter; there is no milk in them, the milk is around these grains. At this stage the milk is easily washed from the butter. Never put your hands in the butter. Draw the buttermilk off, put enough cold water in the churn to float the butter, revolve the churn a few times, or agitate it by shaking or rocking it gently; draw off the water and repeat the washing with pure cold water three times, and the milk will all be washed out. Put one-half ounce of dairy salt to the pound, work the salt in only enough to get the water out; the less butter is worked the better. It is impossible to work all the milk out of butter, but it is no trouble to wash it out. Water and butter will not mix; the water is easily worked out. Unnecessary working mashes the grain and ruins the butter. Continuous working, mixing and sneering changes it from butter to grease, causes it to lose its flavor, and ruins its keeping qualities, and very soon it will assume a cheesy smell and taste, and later on it will have a very pronounced and repellant odor.—[Dairy World.]

Dairy Notes.

Some dairymen claim that oat straw makes butter bitter.

It is said that hay, beets, and carrots give a good flavor to butter.

Take care that no impure air reaches the milk, for it is very easily tainted.

After milk is set it should be lowered to 50 or 55 degrees as quickly as possible.

Within the last five years the export of oleomargarine has doubled and now amounts to 2,500,000 tubs annually.

In Cheboygan County, Wisconsin, two of the cheese factories have each employed a young lady to take charge of their affairs.

In washing the butter keep a close watch on it and stop when it is washed enough. There is just as much danger of washing too much as there is of not washing enough.

DAIRY and Food Commissioner Harkness, of Wisconsin, is making war on the dealers of milk in Milwaukee that have

been defrauding their customers with skimmed or watered milk. The Commissioner has the good wishes of every honest man.

A CONTROVERSY is agitating the cheese making world, the bone of contention being whether it is advisable to allow a part of the cream to be taken from the milk when the percentage of butter-fat is so great that the rennet cannot "grasp" all of it. It might do to partially skim the milk in certain cases, were it not for the fact that ordinary human nature is not to be trusted.

Time dairymen should be to some extent a veterinarian, at least enough to be able to tell when his cow is sick and what is the matter with her. Many times milk is sold from a sick cow for days before he is aware that anything is the matter with her. Thus the germs of tuberculosis and other deadly diseases become scattered through the community, and there is no knowing how much sickness and death have been caused by this ignorance.—[Farmers' Review.]

THE POULTRY YARD.

Poultry and the Farm Boys.

We will venture to assert that if each boy is given a flock of fowls, if only Bantams, and he alone have the management of them, and the receipts—a very important adjunct—the flock of fowls will cause the boy to take an interest in farming from the start. Let him become accustomed to the breed and he will soon learn the points of all breeds. And he will not stop there. He will aim to know the breeds of cattle, sheep, horses, and hogs. He will look forward to the exhibitions at the county fairs, and strive to win prizes. He will have a love for the farm bred in him from the start, and when he is a man he will yearn for the happy days spent on the farm, and he will go back to it if he can, should he be induced away. When one becomes interested in poultry on the farm he becomes educated to an interest in everything else. As soon as your boy can manage them, give him a few Bantams, and after he is older start him with some pure breed of standard size. It is the best plan for teaching the boy to remain on the farm.—[Mirror.]

Clean Eggs.

One of the finest things for a poultryman to learn, says the *Toronto Blade*, is the fact that soiled and dirty eggs should never be sent to market. Many of the eggs that come in are filthy—the shells frequently stained with mud or manure. Fastidious people—the only ones who are willing to pay a "fancy" price—will never buy such eggs if they can help it. Clean the eggs before they come to market. It will pay you well to do so.

Poultry Notes.

WHEN you get ready to fatten the fowls do the work quickly.

TANNED paper is recommended for a lining to poultry houses.

REMEMBER that sulphur is a powerful fungicide and insecticide. Therefore use it freely around and in the nests, and in any other place where you think it will do good.

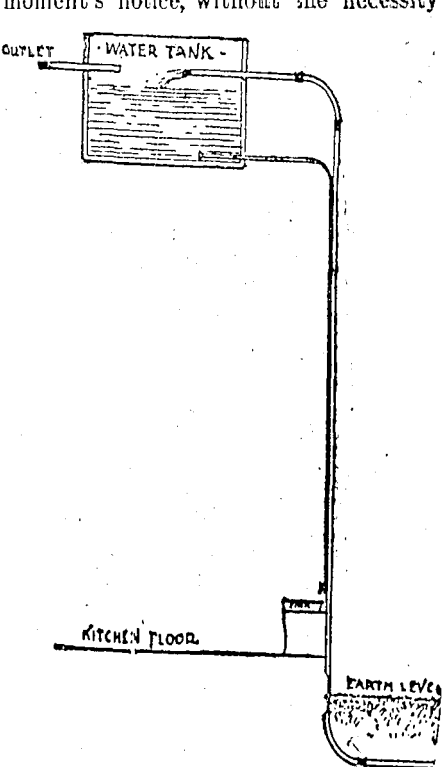
Do NOT expect any breed to lay equally well in summer and in winter. If you insist on a good supply of eggs from November till February, then select a breed noted for the ability to lay in the winter. Do not expect everything of one breed.

THE raising of ducks is only in its infancy in this country. The time will perhaps come when that fowl will be raised as extensively as in China. One of the best reasons for extending the breeding of ducks is the fact that they are less liable to disease than any other breed of fowl.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Help for the Tired.

With such a simple arrangement as is here shown in the kitchen, the tired wife may have all the water she wants at a moment's notice, without the necessity



of going out in the cold, or any over-exertion by carrying it. A zinc-lined box is mounted on heavy brackets at the top of the kitchen, or still better, on the floor of the attic. The heavy pipe shown leads from a spring or well into it, or it may be made very large in the attic and supplied from the cistern. If the well be depended upon a force pump will be needed. When water has risen in the box to a certain level it flows out of the surplus pipe shown. The pipe running to the sink comes out of the bottom of the box and can drain off all the water it holds, when it will at once fill again.

On a large scale, supplying the whole house, the plan is an excellent, but costly one. To fix for the kitchen alone is simple and attended with little expense. A five-gallon can in which castor oil came can be bought at a drug store for 10 cents. The housewife will gladly wash it clean. Then a little work, a few feet of galvanized pipe and joints and a borrowed pipe wrench will complete a job which may save a doctor's or an undertaker's bill and the most precious member of any American home.—[Hollister Sage, in Rural New Yorker.]

LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Doings of Little Ones Gathered and Printed Here for Other Little Folks to Read.

The Girls of Ninety-one.

They tell me 'twas the fashion,
Oh! long and long ago,
For girls to look like lilies white,
And sit at home and sew.
Forth strode their sturdy brothers
On many a gallant quest;
But the maids behind the lattice
Their weary souls possessed.
To-day the times have altered,
And pretty Kate and Nell
Are playing merry tennis—
In sooth, they do it well.
They ride across the country,
They climb the mountain-side,
And with oars that feather lightly,
Along the rivers glide.

If they've not yet been to college,
They are going by-and-by,
To shake the tree of knowledge,
Though its branches touch the sky.
For all their Greek and Latin,
And poring over books,
With faces smooth as satin,
They'll keep their dainty looks.

Do you want a happy comrade,
In study or in fun?
Be sure you'll find her quickly
'Mid the girls of Ninety-one.
She'll keep that bright and steady,
Unharm'd in any whirl,
And not a lad will love her less
Because she's a girl.
—Margaret E. Sangster.

A Sure Way to Kill Them.

The guides who make their living by piloting parties through the unknown regions of the Maine woods are a jolly, good-natured set of men with a knack for story telling that the following anecdote illustrates:

"Frost Bunker, of the Dead River region, is a guide who, it is said, is a successful rival to James A. Smith, of Phillips—a Rangely guide—in story telling. Frost is intimately acquainted with 'John Smith,' who is well known in all parts of the country. He says he was with John on a hunting trip once on a time, when they came upon a man who had fired at an owl perched in a big tree about a dozen times without success. As they approached the stranger offered John a \$5 bill if he would secure the owl. John cocked his rifle and walked around the tree. The owl turned his head in the same direction as far as John walked. John kept on going around the tree, the owl turning his head all the while. Just as John completed the tenth circuit the owl's head was twisted off and he fell to the ground dead. John said small owls couldn't be killed that way because their feet would fly up in turning."

Old Jack.

My father was a farmer, and lived about three miles from the city of L., New York, says a writer in the *Rural Home*. He had a bright sorrel horse named Jack we raised from a colt. He was a very handsome horse and had a great deal of spirit, but never had any bad tricks. His right hind foot was white, and he had a white star in his forehead. His eyes were prominent and always kind, while his whole expression indicated unusual intelligence. Jack was an animal that would attract attention anywhere.

A few days after having been shod one time, he began to limp, and not being able to discover any cause he was turned loose in the barn-yard where it would be softer for his feet. Suddenly he was missed. The gate, which had been fastened on each side by a wooden peg, was open, the inside peg lying on the ground. I could see Jack's footsteps leading toward the city. Harnessing another horse I was soon following, but was, as I learned, over two hours behind him. On reaching the city I drove through the main street and at the further end there beheld Jack, standing in front of our family grocery store, with his head up to the post, quietly kicking flies and wearing a very dejected air. As I came up he greeted the horse I drove, it being his mate, and quietly submitted to the halter that I imposed.

The groceryman came out and said he knew the horse, and that he had been standing there for some time. It occurred to me to take him to the blacksmith, whose shop is not far away, and see if he could discover the cause of his lameness. As I drove up the blacksmith met me at the door and said that about two hours before Jack crowded his way into the shop where he was attending to other horses. That he drove him out three times, but he kept coming in again. He finally procured a whip that he had used, and then Jack went off down the street, limping considerably as he trotted off.

I said that was why I bought him—relating the circumstances, and asked him to pull off the shoe he had put on a few days before. He did so, and from one of the nail-holes came a large quantity of pus.

He had driven one of the nails crookedly, and it had gone into the tender part of the hoof, hence the trouble. I told the blacksmith if Jack ever came there again to treat him more considerately, and I never took another horse to that shop again.

Poor old Jack! After my father died and the farm was sold, he was sold, too, and the family went to the city to live.

I did not hear from Jack for several years, until one of the neighbors one day said they saw him hitched with another horse towing a boat on the Erie Canal. I knew then he must be near his end, for this is about the hardest work a horse can do, and they are soon used up. All along the canal can be seen horses the boatman have turned out to die.

The canal was only about half a mile from my father's farm, a cross-road leading direct, and Jack had often been there after the sand and gravel that is obtained from a large pit on the bank.

The next I heard about Jack was from the man who purchased the old farm. He said that on going out to the barn one cold, rainy morning late in the autumn he was surprised to find a horse lying down at the barn-yard gate, which opens from the road and is kept securely locked. At first he thought it was one of his own, but a closer examination soon satisfied him on this point. It was a very old sorrel horse, terribly poor, and had evidently been subjected to hard usage. He touched the animal with his foot, but it did not move—it was dead. The neighbors, he said, told him what horse it was.

Poor old Jack had come home to die!

THE NEW COMMANDER.

Captain John Palmer, of the G. A. R., and His Creditable War Record.

The newly elected Commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, Captain John Palmer, of Albany, N. Y., was born on Staten Island, March 22, 1842. His war record is an excellent one. On Sept. 10, 1861, he enlisted in the Ninety-first New York Volunteers, and was constantly with that regiment until it was mustered out July 3, 1865, taking part in all its engagements. He was seriously injured at the battle of Five Forks in the combined charge of cavalry and infantry. By force of his soldierly qualities he



JOHN PALMER, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF, G. A. R.

attained successively the grades of Corporal, Sergeant, Sergeant-Major, Second Lieutenant, First Lieutenant, Adjutant, and Captain. Since the war he has been engaged in the fresco painting and decorating business at Albany. He is one of the best-known and most popular members of the order of his State, is a charter member of Lew Benedict Post, No. 5, Department of New York, and was for several terms Commander of this post, which, with headquarters at Albany, is one of the largest and most influential posts in the country. He was twice elected Commander of the Department of New York, and in 1879 was chosen Senior Vice Commander-in-chief, acquitting himself with credit in all these important positions. Being thus placed in the direct line of promotion to the highest office in the Grand Army, his election was assured the moment the delegates from New York determined to unite upon him as their choice. He is a forcible speaker, a good presiding officer at department and national conventions, and has frequently been placed at the head of important committees by both State and national encampments.

Washing Away the Earth.

A French geologist has made a careful calculation of the amount of solid matter yearly carried off into the ocean by the action of the rivers of the world and other causes. He estimates that the reduction of the average height of the surface of the solid land is 0.006 inches each year. Making allowance for the corresponding rise in the bed of the ocean, and taking no account of the occurrence of volcanic and other exceptional phenomena—the general tendency of which is to hasten the process of disintegration—the period at which the solid land will have ceased to exist and the surface of the earth will be covered with water has been estimated. As, however, that period is 4,500,000 years distant, the prediction need cause no immediate disquietude.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

A PARLOR match led to the discovery of a house-breaker in Kalamazoo, Mich. After entering a house, he imprudently endeavored to light his way by igniting a match that made a snapping report like a toy torpedo. The noise awoke a sleeper, and he captured the house-breaker.

MY DREAMS, AND A BOTTLE OF INK.

THE shutter-books rattle and click
Outside in the windy rain,
And under the shadowy eaves,
The coals in the chimney-place blink,
And I sit by the table and think
Building fanciful castles in Spain;
Give me these and I shall not complain,
My dreams and a bottle of ink.

Cold water will serve me for a drink,
I ask not the sparkling champagne,
That breezes no refuge may gain,
Old hats shall stuff up my cloak;
And be sure that I never will shrink,
Or whatever my sorrow or pain,
Just as long as I still can retain
My dreams and a bottle of ink.

If skies wear a roseate pink,
Or snow covers meadow and lane,
If summers or winters shall wane
Like shadows that waver and sink,
Baffled time to his wheel may sink,
I am free from his sinister chain,
I have youth while these blessings remain,
My dreams, and a bottle of ink.

Fair children who sit from my brain,
The past and the present you link,
Dear Muse, let them not be in vain,
My dreams and a bottle of ink.
—*Arkansas Traveler.*

DON BASILIO'S STORY.

"Don Basilio, play the cornet and let us dance! It is not warm under the trees."

"Yes, yes, Don Basilio, play the cornet!"

"Give Don Basilio the cornet on which Joaquin learned."

"No use! Will you play it Don Basilio?"

"No!"

"Why not?"

"No, I say!"

"But why not?"

"Because I do not know how."

"Not know how! Was there ever such hypocrisis?"

"Of course you desire to gratify us?"

"Well, come! We know that you were chief musician of the infantry!"

"And that no one played the cornet as you did."

"And that they listened to you at the palace in the time of Espartero—"

"And that you have a pension."

"Come, Don Basilio. Have pity on us!"

"Well, then, señor, it is true. I have played the cornet; I was a—specialist, as you say nowadays; however, it is also true that two years ago I presented my cornet to a poor licensed musician, and that since then I have not wished even to sound it."

"What a pity!"

"Another loss!"

"Ah, since it is this evening you ought to play!"

"Here in the fields everything is permissible—"

"Remember that it is my birthday, grandpapa!"

"Hurrah! hurrah! Here is the cornet!"

"Yes; now play!"

"A wait!"

"No, a polka!"

"Polka! Away with you! A fandango!"

"Yes, yes, a fandango—the national dance!"

"I am very sorry, my children, but I cannot possibly play the cornet."

"You, so amiable!"

"So willing to please—"

"Your little grandchild begs you to!"

"And your niece—"

"Leave me alone, for God's sake. I have said that I can not play."

"Why not?"

"Because I do not remember, and because, moreover, I have sworn not to learn again—"

"To whom have you sworn?"

"To myself and to some one who is dead—to your poor mother, my child!"

Every face saddened suddenly on hearing these words.

"Ah! if you knew at what cost I learned to play the cornet!" added the old man.

"The story! the story!" exclaimed the young people. "Tell us the story."

"In fact," said Don Basilio, "it is quite a story. Listen to it, and you may judge if I can or cannot play the cornet." And seating himself under a tree, surrounded by the curious and courteous young people, he told the story of his music lessons.

In the same way Mazepa, Byron's hero, related one night to Carlos XII., beneath another tree, the terrible story of his riding lessons. Let us listen to Don Basilio:

Seventeen years ago Spain was agitated by the civil war. Carlos and Isabel were disputing for the crown, and the Spaniards, divided into two bands, poured out their blood in the fratricidal struggle.

I had a friend called Ramon Gomez, lieutenant of my battalion, the most clever man that I have ever known. We were educated together; together we left college; together we had been reprimanded a thousand times, and together we desired to die for liberty. Ah! I must say he was more liberal than I or than any one else in the whole army!

But a certain injustice had been done by our chief to the hurt of Ramon, one of those abuses of authority which disgust one with the most honorable profession. This arbitrary act made the lieutenant of the Caradores desire to abandon the ranks of his brothers, the friend, the liberal to turn to the faction, the subordinate to kill his lieutenant colonel! Ramon was not in the mood so early in the morning to bear insults and injustice.

Neither my threats nor prayers were sufficient to dissuade him from his purpose. He had decided to change his helmet for the cap, although he abhorred the rebels.

We were then within three leagues of the enemy. It was the night in

which Ramon went to desert—a cold, rainy night, melancholy and sad, the eve of a battle.

About 2 o'clock Ramon entered my lodging.

I was asleep.

"Basilio," he murmured in my ear.

"Who is it?"

"It is I, Adieu!"

"Thou art going now?"

"Yes; adieu."

And seizing my hand—"Listen," he continued, "if there should be a battle to-morrow, as they think, and we should meet in it—"

"I understand; we are friends."

"Very well; we will embrace and then fight. I will die in the regular way to-morrow; however, I hope to trample all under foot until I have killed the lieutenant colonel! As for thee, Basilio, do not expose thyself to danger—glory is only smoke."

"And life?"

"Thou art right. Make thyself commander," exclaimed Ramon. "The pay is not smoke until after one has smoked it."

"Ah! all that is ended for me!"

"What sad thoughts!" I said, not without terror. "We shall both survive the battle to-morrow."

"Then let us arrange to meet afterwards."

"Where?"

"At the San Nicolas inn, at 1 in the morning. Death alone shall prevent the meeting. Let us agree to it."

"Agreed."

"Then, adieu!"

"Adieu!"

Having said this, and after tenderly embracing me, Ramon disappeared into the shadows of the night.

As we hoped, the rebels attacked us on the following day.

The action was very bloody and lasted from 3 in the afternoon till it grew dark. About 5 my battalion was fiercely attacked by a force commanded by Ramon. Ramon now wore the badge of commodore and the white cap of the Carlists.

I gave the order to fire against Ramon, and Ramon against me; that is to say, his men and my battalion fought hand to hand.

We were victorious, and Ramon was put to flight with the small remnant of his force, but not without first having himself killed with a pistol-shot him who the evening before was his Lieutenant Colonel, and who in vain tried to defend himself from the fury of Ramon. At 6 o'clock the action took an unfavorable turn, and I and a part of my poor company were cut off and obliged to surrender.

They led me up to the little village of —, which had been occupied by the Carlists since the beginning of this campaign, and where it was certain they would shoot me immediately. The war was then without quarter.

It was 1 o'clock in the morning after that melancholy day—the hour of my rendezvous with Ramon!

I was confined in the dungeon of the public prison of the enemy. I asked for my friend and they answered me: "He is a brave man! He killed a Lieutenant Colonel, but he perished during the last hour of the battle."

"How? Why do you think so?"

"Because he has not returned to the camp, nor can the men who to-day were under his command give any account of him."

Ah! how I suffered that night! One hope I still had. Ramon might be waiting for me at the St. Nicolas inn; this would explain his failure to return to the rebel encampment. How distressed he would be to find that I did not keep the appointment!

"He will," I said to myself, "think me dead! And, truly, how far am I from my last hour? The rebels always shoot their prisoners the same as we do!"

Thus dawned the following day.

A chaplain entered my prison. All my companions were asleep. "Death!" I exclaimed, at sight of the priest.

"Yes," he answered gently.

"Now?"

"No; within three hours."

A minute later my companions were awake.

A thousand cries, a thousand sobs, a thousand curses filled the prison.

Every man who is about to die is possessed of some idea which will not leave him.

Whether it were nightmare, fever, or madness, the thought of Ramon—of Ramon alive, of Ramon dead, of Ramon in Heaven, of Ramon in the inn—took possession of my brain in such a way that I could think of nothing else during those hours of agony. They took from me my captain's uniform and dressed me in a soldier's cap and an old cloak.

Thus I went to meet death with my nineteen companions in misfortune.

Only one was to be saved from death. He was a musician, and the Carlists did not shoot musicians, because they were in great need of them in their battalions.

"And were you a musician, Don Basilio? Were you saved on that account?" asked all the children with one voice.

"No, my children," replied the veteran, "I was not a musician."

The square was formed, and we were placed in the middle of it.

I was No. 11—that is, I would be the eleventh to die.

Then I thought of my wife and my daughter—of thee and thy mother, my child. They began to fire.

Those denotations maddened me. As they had bound our eyes I did not see my companions fall.

I tried to count the discharges that I might know a moment before dying that my sojourn in this world was finished. However, at the third or fourth detonation I lost count.

Ah! those shots will thunder eternally in my heart and in my brain as they thundered on that day.

Now I heard them a thousand leagues distant; now I felt them reverberate in my head. And the detonations continued.

"Now!" thought I.

The discharge sounded and I still lived.

"This one!" I said at last.

Then I felt myself seized by the shoulders and shaken, and voices sounded in my ears. I fell.

I knew no more.

Then I experienced something like a profound sleep. I dreamed that I had been shot dead.

I dreamed that I was stretched on a small bed in my prison. I could not see.

I raised my hand to my eyes to take away the bandage and touched my wide open, dilated eyes? Was I blind?

No, I was in prison, in utter darkness.

I heard the toll of a bell and trembled.

It was the ringing of the "animas."

"It is 9 o'clock," I thought, "but what day?"

A shadow, still darker than the dark air of the prison, leaned over me.

It appeared to be a man. And the others—the other eighteen?

All had been shot!

And I?

Did I live or was I delirious in the grave? My lips mechanically murmured a name; always his name, my nightmare—Ramon!

"What is it?" the shadow beside me answered.

"My God!" I exclaimed. "Am I in the other world?"

"No!" answered the same voice.

"Ramon, art thou alive?"

"Yes."

"And I?"

"Thou also."

"Then where am I? Is this the San Nicolas inn? Was I not taken prisoner? Have I dreamed it all?"

"No, Basilio; thou hast dreamed nothing. Listen."

"As thou knowest, yesterday I killed the Lieutenant-Colonel in fair fight. I am avenged! Then, mad with fury, I kept on fighting and killing till it grew dark—till there was not a Christian on the battlefield. When the moon arose I remembered thee. Then I directed my steps toward the San Nicolas inn with the intention of waiting for thee."

"It was 10 o'clock. The appointment was for 1 and the night before I had not closed my eyes. So I slept profoundly. About 1 I gave a cry and awoke. I dreamed that thou wast dead. I looked about me and found I was alone. What had become of thee? It struck 2, 3, 4—what a night of anguish!"

"Thou didst not appear."

"Without doubt thou wast dead!"

"Day dawned."

"Then I left the inn and directed my steps to this village in search of the rebels. The sun rose."

"Every one thought I had fallen the day before."

"Thus at the sight of me they embraced me and the General loaded me with honors."

"Then I learned that they were about to shoot twenty-one prisoners. A presentiment arose in my mind."

"Could Basilio be one of them? I asked myself. I ran to the place of execution. The square was formed."

"I heard several shots."

"They had begun to shoot the prisoners."

"I strained my eyes, but I could not see."

"Grief blinded me. I was delirious with fear."

"Finally I distinguished thee."

"Thou wast about to be shot!"

"There were two victims only before thee."

"What should I do?"

"I became crazy; I screamed; seized thee in my arms, and, with a hoarse voice trembling with emotion, exclaimed:—"

"Not this one! Not this one, my General!"

"The General who commanded the square, and who knew me for my deeds the day before, asked me:—"

"Why not? Is he a musician?"

"That word was to me what it would be to an old man blind from birth to see suddenly the sun in all its brightness."

"The light of hope shone so vividly in my eyes that it blinded me."

"Musician!" I exclaimed; "yes—yes, General! He is a musician—a great musician!"

"In the meantime thou wast stretched senseless."

"What instrument does he play?" asked the General.

"The—the—the—yes!—exactly!—it is—the cornet!"

"Do you need a cornet player?" asked the General, turning to the band of musicians.

"In five seconds, which seemed five centuries, came the answer:—"

"Yes, General, there is one needed," replied the chief musician.

"Then take that man from the ranks, and let the execution continue instantly," exclaimed the Carlisle chief.

"Then I took thee in my arms and carried thee to this dungeon."

As Ramon ceased speaking I got up, and, weeping, laughing, and trembling, I embraced him.

"I owe thee my life!"

"Not at all!" replied Ramon.

"And why not?" I exclaimed.

"Dost thou play the cornet?"

"No."

"Then thou dost not owe me thy life. I have only compromised mine by saving thee."

I turned cold as stone.

"And music?" asked Ramon. "Dost thou know it?"

"A little, very little. I remember what they taught us at college—"

"A very little it is, or better say none! Thou shalt die without fail, and I also as traitor. Just imagine, in less than two weeks the band to which thou shalt belong will be organized."

"Two weeks?"

"Neither more nor less! And as thou dost not play the cornet (unless God performs a miracle) they will shoot us both without a doubt."

"Shoot thee!" I exclaimed: "thee! and for me! for me, who owes thee my life! Ah! no, Heaven forbid! In less than two weeks I shall understand music and play the cornet."

Ramon laughed.

What more shall I tell you, my children? In two weeks—oh, power of the will—in fifteen days, with the fifteen nights (for I neither slept nor rested a minute for half a month,) in two weeks I learned to play the cornet! What days they were!

Ramon and I left camp and passed hours and hours with a certain musician who came daily from a place near by to give me a lesson. Escape? I read the word in your eyes. Nothing more impossible! I was a prisoner and they watched me, and Ramon would not escape without me.

I neither spoke, thought, nor ate.

I was crazy, and my monomania was music—the cornet, the devilish cornet! I desired to learn and I learned!

And if I had been dumb I should have talked.

And if paralyzed should have walked—if blind should have seen.

Because I willed it so.

Oh, the will can do anything!

To wish—that is a great word!

To wish—and I advise you, children, learn this great truth!

I saved, then, my life and Ramon's. But I was mad, and my madness was art. During three years the cornet did not leave my hand. Do-ra-mi-fa-sol-la-si—that was my word during all that time. My life was reduced to blowing. Ramon did not leave me. I emigrated to France and in France I continued to play the cornet.

The cornet was I! I sang with the cornet at my mouth. Men, people, celebrated artists crowded to hear me.

Here was a wonder, a marvel. The cornet was flexible in my fingers; became elastic, moaned, wept, cried, and roared; it imitated a prayer, a human sob, or a wild beast.

My lungs were of iron. Thus passed two more years. At the end of them my friend died. Looking upon his body I recovered my reason. And when, now in my senses, I took up my cornet one day, to my astonishment I found that I did not know how to play it.

Will you ask me now to play it for you to dance?—Translated from Romance by E. J. Taguand from the Spanish of Don Pedro A. de Alarcon.

A Penitential Cell.

There are odd items in many of our old churches of which we are quite unaware; and there are many others which, though seen, we pass by with scarcely a glance at them for want of understanding their meaning or use.

The penitential cell in the Temple Church is one such. High up in the thickness of the north wall, looking down, through two narrow openings, upon the magnificent rotunda, with its mystic circle of porphyry columns and effigies of cross-legged knights lying full length on the glistening pavement, and into the long chancel, is a small stone cell, too short for a man to lie down in at full length, and too low for him to stand upright in, in which recusants were confined for penance.

A narrow stone stair winds up till it arrives at the small strong low door of access to it, and passes on to the triforium around the rotunda, now lined with monuments to the memory of legal worthies formerly on the walls of the church below. Word has been handed down to us that a knight, Walter le Bachelor by name, was led up this stair, thrust into this cell, and, with irons on his limbs, left to die in it of starvation; when his body was dragged down the winding stair, and buried in the grounds outside. Perhaps it is this tradition that gives the story cell an enchainment and pathetic interest that brings it back again to the minds of those who have looked into it, long after the busy traffic of the Strand, close by, has effaced the memory of the showy Elizabethan splendours of the Templars Hall and Parliament Room, with their carved oak and painted glass.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

In a Quicksand.

Says a locomotive engineer: "I once had an interesting experience with a quicksand. My engine ran off a low bridge near River Bend, about 100 miles east of Denver, and fell into a small creek filled with quicksands. A wrecking train came up in a few hours, but the engine had entirely disappeared. The railroad officials ordered it to be raised, but it could not be found. We sounded with rods to a depth of over sixty feet, but not a trace did we discover of the engine, which had vanished as completely as if it had never existed."

"Four years afterward it was found at a depth of over 100 feet and was raised. We then ascertained that there was scarcely a bit of rust on it, the breaks were few, and, after a little tinkering, it was put upon the road again. The sand had kept out the air and prevented the iron from oxidizing.—*New York Tribune.*

"You couldn't get steaks as rare as you liked them at your late boarding house, eh?" said the old boarder to the new. "Well, it'll be rare enough you'll get them here, let me tell you!"

THE DIVORCE EVIL.

Its Real Root Not in Bad Laws, but Secret Administration of Good Ones.

Judge Aikens, of South Dakota, properly displeased at the belated eminence of his State is attaining as a fashionable divorce mill, has made the announcement that parties to actions dissolving the matrimonial bond must hereafter fulfill the requirements of the spirit of the law as to residence, in order to obtain the relief sought.

This is a creditable dictum. The Judge does not intend to play the part of Leporello—the valuable confidential valet—to the Don Giovanni, male or female, of other States—a role which unfortunately, the judiciary of Rhode Island, in charging its conscience with the protection of New York society scandals and the assistance of immoral and illegal second marriages, has with astounding complacency adopted.

Yet Judge Aikens' elder brethren of the bench may ask him—not in mockery, though smiles may play around their severe visages as they put the question to him—how he proposes to ascertain that the parties have fulfilled those requirements. If John Aikens has the courage to follow his promise—the necessity of an uncorrupted divorce procedure—to its logical conclusion, he will answer in one sentence, By trying their cases in open court.

The divorce procedure of to-day—as every lawyer, every client, every Judge, especially every master or referee, as he may be called in different States, knows—is a sham, a mockery, and a fraud.

[For Farmer's Wife].
HARVEST TIME.

BY AUNT LOUISA.

Out in the gathering twilight,
Hesitating lest it should rain,
Each one doing his "level best"
Trying to save the grain.

The sun, like a golden chariot,
Hangs low in the darkening west,
And the lark from the edge of the oat field,
Call her little ones home to rest.

In the east, a cloud of purple—
Like a banner of velvet unfurled,
From which the many-hued bow of promise,
Smiles down on our beautiful world.

And I think of another harvest,
Of golden ripened grain,
Where each tried and faithful worker,
Uses both hands and brain.

While the chariot of time swings westward,
And a cloud hangs dark above;
But over it all, and around it all,
Is the bow of our Father's love.

And the right is sure to conquer,
And the wrong is sure to fall;
If only each trusted "work hard,"
Will answer the Master's call.

FOR FARMER'S WIFE.

A REVIEW

Of the Great Speech of Senator Frank Smith, in the Michigan Senate, 1891, Against the Equal Suffrage Bill, by Dr. Mary E. Green.

Verily the name of Smith is doomed to descend to posterity, not alone in North America, but in Michigan also. Not John Smith, whose life was saved by the dusky maiden, but Frank Smith of the State Senate, 1891, who, forgetting how his ancestor was saved by a woman, shows his ingratitude by his masterly eloquence against woman, and wishes to deprive her of the rights which he enjoys.

This prize oration of the 19th century, made by the honored member from the First Congressional district, was to defeat the bill which asks that women who are citizens women who are people, women who are tax-payers, women who rear children, who teach them, women who are filling every profession as intelligently and successfully as men, may have a voice in the making of laws whereby they and their property are controlled.

And because women, yea, and many men, ask for this just representation does this Senator Smith open his floodgates of oratory in the Michigan Senate.

He says: "I do not know a dozen women outside the few lobbyists that have been here who want this thing."

Evidently, then, Mr. Smith assumes he is placed in the position he now occupies, not to vote upon those bills which are right and just, or which the people demand, but it is whether he personally knows the people who want laws enacted.

Now if any grave doubts had possessed the senator regarding the passage of this or any other bill, he should have consulted the numerous petitions that usually accompany bills, or the inherent right in every human being to demand equal right in property, in representation, as well as in punishment of penal offenses. The representation of the people by honesty and intelligence, and not by the knowledge a senator may have as to the wants of a few friends.

Mr. Smith says: "My wife and other women in her neighborhood are opposed to it."

But Mr. Smith fails to tell us whether his wife is gifted with that high order of intelligence which he possesses, to comprehend this question, or whether he assumes to do her thinking for her, just as he does the legislating for her, and he fails to tell us about the neighborhood in which he lives. However, his statement is a sad commentary upon the senator's wife and the other women in the neighborhood, if they have not thought about the question as to why a woman should not be taxed to support a government in which she has no controlling voice.

In this matter, Mr. Smith, you virtually say to your wife and the women in the neighborhood, you are idiots and lunatics, but if you commit an offense against the law then you are equal to men.

Again he says: "I think it a great deal better for a woman to stay at home than go to the polls and vote. If she is given the privilege, she will encounter all classes of people, and be pleasant to them, in order to gain their vote. Now I wouldn't like my wife to encounter some 'bum' at the polls, and be pleasant to him in order to gain his good will, or the ballot."

Shades of Demosthenes! What oratory, what eloquence, what argument, to prove woman's unfitness to cast a vote!

What element was it, pray, that could have sent such a man to represent the people?

Mr. Smith is an ex-alderman of Detroit, the first city in Michigan, which undoubtedly accounts for his knowledge of the "bum," and how easily his vote may be controlled, and for his total ignorance regarding a higher, purer atmosphere in politics, which always controls people who demand fitness for office.

"I admit," he says, "there are a great many offices within the gift of the State, but there wouldn't be enough to go around if we take the women in."

Ah! Mr. Smith, you have let out the secret. To be fed is far easier than to feed one's self; there are scores and scores of just such political parasites that infest every community, and you fear that if women are admitted to vote, they will ask to sit on the soft cushions beside you, and be fed with the same food from the government, which she helps to support, that nourishes you; and you are so anxious to protect your sex.

"It is not right," again he says, "to take woman out of her kitchen, not that

all women properly belong to the kitchen, for there are plenty of women who belong to the kitchen and parlor also. My wife attends to the parlor, and my children show what they have learned by playing the piano."

Now note how anxious Mr. Smith is to define a woman's right, when it shall cater to his appetite—"not right to take her out of the kitchen."

Relic of barbarism, still does it cling to Michigan.

It was related to me recently by a gentleman who had been up among the Piegan Indians, on the northern line of Montana, how the squaws would be sent out to hunt, and when the game was brought in, the Indians would appropriate it entirely to themselves, and not let the squaws have a taste.

We have advanced a little, Mr. Smith, and there are not many men who do not agree with you that women must not be taken from the kitchen.

There are many men who are willing that women may do something besides cook his food, cater to his pleasure, and teach the children the piano.

But please tell us, Mr. Smith, what women may do who have no kitchen, no parlor, and no children to teach?

"The passage of the bill would be detrimental," he says.

To what? Mr. Smith's cooking, Mr. Smith's parlor, or Mr. Smith's children having the piano, or to Mr. Smith's being elected by the "bum element"? Would it be so detrimental that the "bum" would be no longer controlled by money, or by liquor, but as Mr. Smith says by the "pleasant ways," which he fears would induce people to vote for a higher standard, morally and mentally, in those persons who enter the political arena?

Then Mr. Smith says again: "If women vote will they not be eligible to enlistment in the cavalry or infantry?"

Mr. Smith, the women have been enlisted since the world began, in infantry, in the rearing of it to protect homes and give liberty to all, freedom to all, a government to all, a government which should be "of the people, for the people, and by the people." And we thank God that many of that infantry are demanding that women who have done so much, who have fought so many battles to develop man to his fullest capabilities, shall have equal rights and privileges with themselves.

Among the infantry thus marshalled into line by women are such men as Abraham Lincoln, who said, "I go for all sharing the privileges of the government, who assist in bearing its burdens, by no means excluding women."

William H. Seward, who says: "Justice is on the side of woman's suffrage."

Chief Justice Chase, who says: "I think there will be no end to the good that will come by woman's suffrage," and the names of Longfellow, Whittier, George William Curtis, Wendell Phillips, Emerson, John Stuart Mill, Herbert Spencer, Huxley, William Lloyd Garrison, and a host of others, all testify to woman's tactics in infantry.

As regards the cavalry, it might be facetiously remarked that would not compete with some men who may be found with attenuated aural appendages, who by their senseless braying, so betray their ancestors that they are doomed to perpetuate only monstrosities.

(No reference to the orator in the Senate.)

Mr. Smith appeals to the intelligence of the senate when he says, "I hope there are senators enough here with brains to defeat that bill."

Now it is a fact that the bill passed the committee of the whole with only two dissenting votes.

While after the third reading, and after the masterly oratory of Senator Smith, it was lost. But that does not prove that it was brains that defeated the bill, any more than it proves that the applause that follows a clown's questionable acts and songs, are an expression of a like sentiment in the audience. It is a peculiarity of mankind, that they sometimes assent to a thing which, on reflection, fills them with regret. The bill was undoubtedly defeated by some such chicanery, and not by brains.

I offer you Mr. Smith's arguments against the equal suffrage bill. It would have been far pleasanter to have met his arguments if he had asserted woman's inferiority in intelligence, or attainments, or her unfitness in any way for political equality, or her inefficiency to comprehend the intricacies of politics or government.

It is a pleasure to measure lance with a man who is master of the situation.

But Mr. Smith has by his argument and oratory displayed done more to advance the cause of equal representation than any one thing, from anyone person, since equal suffrage was first advocated. His speech will not impress women alone, as to the fallacy of sending such men as Mr. Smith to the Legislature, but every honest, thoughtful man will demand that this buffoonery cease, and that women of thought, dignity, and intelligence, be allowed to have a voice in the government of the people, of whom they are a part.—Charlotte Tribune.

To the Readers of the Farmer's Wife.

We would recommend "the Voice of True Reform," published quarterly by the Rev. Dr. Jas. H. Lathrop, the persistent worker and thinker on all reform. You will find rare food for thought not tasted before, and well worth the 25 cents for the 100 page copy, library form, or \$1.00 a year. Mr. Lathrop is one of the oldest advocates of women's rights, and will be found on the side of right at all times.

WHEN YOU COME TO THINK OF IT

TRIAL
10
WEEKS.
10
CENTS.

The "California Family Ledger" is the only Family Story Paper on the Pacific Coast. Larger yet similar in style to the New York Weekly and Forensic Companion. Send for 10 weeks trial. Regular subscription, \$1.00 per year. Address, Howard A. Dodge, Stockton, Cal. Mention this paper.

CO-OPERATIVE.

The Shawnee Alliance Exchange Co.

Invite your patronage. Our profits are divided among the traders. This will bear investigation.

**F. M. NEWLAND, MANG'R.,
118 & 1201 6th Ave., E., Two Stores.
TOPEKA, KAN.**

The Farmer's Wife Purchasing Agency.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to The Purchasing Agency, which is managed with the business department of THE FARMER'S WIFE, having received many requests to establish an institution in this city to meet the demands of our readers in furnishing any article of merchandise, and that such would be appreciated. We are able to announce that arrangements have been perfected. Many of our patrons cannot find just what they want in the smaller towns, and many of them can more easily send by mail than make a pilgrimage to the far-away store. Our feeling in the matter has been justified. Experience has demonstrated the fact that there is a large mail and express trade done in the country. We simply come to our subscribers and offer to do the business for them that others have been doing, providing we can do it satisfactorily. We claim special advantages for our Purchasing Agency. It can be run at such a trifling expense, that we can do work for less margin than is possible, when the agency is the only business. We have no office rental to pay—our present offices affording us ample room; we have no wages to pay; we do our own purchasing; we have no advertising and printing bills to pay—we use our own mediums. Thus we are able to surprise those who give us their trade. We do not fear competition, for we are able to meet it successfully. We are determined to give satisfaction, for by so doing we not only retain the customer's trade, but we wed the customer to our paper, and that is of large importance to us. The family of readers—and a large family it has now become—is invited to use our agency when they can do so to their own interest, and without doing an injustice to any other person or business. We feel confident we can please, and we feel sure that we can make it profitable to those who order through us. Order anything. There is nothing in the market which we cannot handle.

Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, Purchasing Agent.

Care of THE FARMER'S WIFE.

**THE DENVER REPUBLICAN
SAYS THAT:**

"The magnificent new sleepers just built at the Pullman shops for the SANTA FE ROUTE, to run between Denver and Chicago, are said to rival anything in the way of sleepers ever seen in the west. The interior is finished in silk plush, but little of the mahogany and cherry wood being visible; while the smoking room and lavatories are finished in the same material, harmoniously blended with hammered brass. It may be a stereotyped phrase to call the new cars rolling palaces, but the appellation is decidedly appropriate. At either end of the cars are beautiful arches of mahogany and so ingenious are the arrangements that one believes he is in an elegant drawing room."

**HANDSOMEST TRAIN IN
THE WORLD.**

DOBBINS'

ELECTRIC SOAP,

Is for sale Everywhere, and has since 1869 been Acknowledged by all to be

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.

Its quality has never been changed since we first made it. We ask every woman using it to save all the Outside Wrappers, and donate them to her favorite Religious or Charitable Institution, no matter what denomination, anywhere in the United States, as we have promised to pay these institutions cash, for all the Outside Wrappers of our soap, they will collect and send to us. This will give needed financial assistance to worthy charities, at no expense to you. We thus propose to this donate, at least One Hundred Thousand Dollars, a year. Among hundreds of worthy institutions, are all the "Little Sisters of the Poor," Orphan Asylums, Sisters of Charity, Hospitals, Women's Relief Corps, G. A. R. or S. of V., Soldiers' Homes, King's Daughters' Circles, Women's Christian Temperance Unions, etc.

The housekeeper will find on a trial, according to directions, that the washing does not require

Half the Quantity of Dobbins' Electric Soap

that it does of any other; that there is a great saving of time and labor in its use; that it saves the wear and tear of the clothes on the washboard, and does not cut or rot them to pieces, or hurt the hands, as adulterated soaps do.

It Disinfects Clothes washed with it

leaving them thoroughly cleaned and sweet, instead of adding a foul odor of rosin and filthy grease. It washes flannels without shrinking, leaving them soft and nice.

Respectfully,

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,

CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA,
NEW YORK AND BOSTON.

Who Will be First.

Who will be the first to send us 100 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 50 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 25 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 10 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 5 subscribers?

Single subscriptions 50 cents a year, in clubs of 5, or upwards, 40 cents; six months 25 cents, in clubs of 5 or more 20 cents.

ADVOCATE OFFICE,
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

DEAR FARMER'S WIFE:

We trust no one will be jealous at the endearing term we have adopted, we only want to wish you God-speed on your mission to relieve the monotony of the lives of those who toil and spin in the hamlets of our farms. We want to wish you all the success imaginable in your devoted efforts to the too oft neglected one, the farmer's wife. We can wish you no better luck than that gained in so short a time by your neighbor, The Advocate, whom some one has termed the great Alliance paper of Kansas and the nation. Over 125,000 readers weekly review its sixteen pages of educational matter, and from every quarter of the country come the tidings. We would not be without it; enclosed find \$—cts—, send copies to so and so I want them to read it and become converted to the new movement of 'the people.' Now, dear FARMER'S WIFE, in conclusion we wish you abundant success, and would ask you to say to your friends that they can get a three month's trial subscription to The Advocate for 25 cents by addressing The Advocate Publishing Company, Topeka, Kansas.

Fifteen Cents for the Campaign.

The Missouri World, published every week at Chillicothe, Mo., a paper that gives the news and markets, and advocates the People's Party without any ifs, will be sent for the campaign of 1891 up to and including issue of Nov. 10th for 15 cents, 7 copies for \$1.00. The many letters in the World every week from all parts of the United States, are a feast and give hope and encouragement to reformers. The World contains no local news and is as good for one state as another. It circulates from Maine to California. Sample copy free. Address the World, Chillicothe, Mo.

THE KANSAS FARMER

SENATOR PEPPER'S PAPER.

Among our most valued exchanges for this year is the "Old Reliable" Kansas Farmer, published at Topeka, Kansas. It was established twenty-eight years ago and has survived all the hardships incident to newspapers in the west, and is today not only the pioneer agricultural paper of the west, but compares favorably with the best farm journals of the United States in every way. It is devoted exclusively to every interest of the western farmer, and every issue is well worth the small subscription price of one dollar per year. It is issued every week on toned book paper, nicely trimmed and pasted and contains from sixty-four to eighty columns of matter devoted to discussions of the farm, field, orchard, home circle and statecraft. The Kansas Farmer is the recognized authority on western agriculture and every farmer who desires to improve or prosper in his work, needs the paper.

Its special departments are Live Stock, Husbandry, Dairying, Horticulture, Poultry and Bee, Veterinary, Home Circle and Young Folks. The Market Reports are a feature being specially prepared, full, reliable and accurate.

The Alliance department will contain all official matter of the Alliance, Grange and P. M. B. A., as well as important State and national news of the "Farmer's Movement." Send for sample copy of the Kansas Farmer, Topeka, Kansas.

We will furnish the Kansas Farmer and THE FARMER'S WIFE both papers one year for \$1.25.

THE NEW NATION

A WEEKLY,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF

NATIONALISM.

Gives the news about the People's Party.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

Edward Bellamy,

13 Winter Street, Boston

TERMS, \$2.00 PER YEAR.

FIVE CENTS PER COPY.

THE NATIONAL VIEW,

A weekly journal, published in the interest of the industrial people and the elevation of the whole human race.

THE MOUTH-PIECE OF THE

AMERICAN NATION!

Containing the leading questions of the day. The workingman's friend and the farmer's companion. It should be

READ BY EVERYBODY.

Now is the time. Send in your name,

SUBSCRIPTION:
\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Address,
THE NATIONAL VIEW,
1202 Pennsylvania Ave.,
Washington, D. C.

Voice of True Reform,

PUBLISHED BY

Rev. Dr. Jas. H. Lathrop, at Topeka, Kas., at \$1.00 Per Year, or 25c Each Number.

A quarterly publication of varied thought on all reforms of the day, assisted by many of the best reformers of Politics, Science, and Religion, such as Rev. Dr. La Martine, John G. Otis, M. C., James B. Buchanan, Mrs. Annie B. Weaver, and others.

ISSUED IN SERIAL LIBRARY FORM.

Address the Editor,
JAS. H. LATHROP, TOPEKA, KANSAS.



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

CITY AND FARM RECORD, AND LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, CONSOLIDATED.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, NOVEMBER, 1891.

Vol. I, No. 5



LADIES WATCH FREE!!

A Lady's beautiful Gold Watch will be GIVEN FREE to the person sending in the Largest Club by December 31st, 1891. The subscription can be taken at our Special Club offer of 30 cents each. Now is your chance. Commence as once and send in the names as fast as possible.

The watch is guaranteed gold-filled cases. It is made of two plates of Solid Gold, overlaying comp. metal, and cost us \$20.40. It is warranted for 15 years. It has genuine American movement, stem-winder. It is a "little darling."

SPECIAL CLUB LIST.

ACT QUICK.

We will send a copy of this paper One Year Free to any one sending a club of 10 subscribers for one year at 30 cents each. \$3.00. Regular Subscription, 50 a Year. This offer is good only until December 31, 1891. Don't delay. Send at once.

Every married man should take it for his wife. It is an educator for men as well as women.

Address THE FARMER'S WIFE, Topeka, Kansas.

[For Farmer's Wife.]

STARTING IN LIFE.

To Begin Right is Half the Battle.

BY EVELYN MC CORMICK.

As a forcible illustration of the idea which I shall endeavor to impress upon my readers, I shall here quote entire a short, pungent article clipped recently from a paper. "A young man that works for his board, no matter what honest work he has, has no reason for shame. A young man who eats the bread of idleness, no matter how much he has, is disgraced. Independence first. The young man who pockets his pride and carries a stiff upper-lip, need not starve, and stands a chance to become rich if he cares to." These are homely truths, worth a fortune to those wise enough to recognize the value of them, and possessed of enough manly and womanly courage to adopt them as their standard. If I mistake not, the sons and daughters of the farmer are much more apt to embrace and put into practical use this theory than their weak and nervous city consins. They are growing old fashioned, too, in these days of lightning rapidity in the matter of getting rich. Some prefer robbing a bank, or appropriating a few hundred thousand trust funds committed to their care, and stragling conscience, flit away to some new land to enjoy their ill gotten gains, where, if conscience did not die they would be forever haunted with the horror-stricken faces of the widow and orphan rendered beggars by their hands. But these sentiments quoted illustrate some of the old-fashion ways it pays to follow, and woe be unto those who heed them not. It's very perilous to be without a conscience and to cultivate a tender, peaceful one is the province of every human being, and thus assure to themselves a fountain of rest and happiness no material wealth can itself purchase. Conscience is our rudder and we can never reach a haven of rest without it; the light-minded will sneer at this no doubt, but the man or woman who claims that ill-gotten gains can bring the sweet returns that honest toil surely does bring to the honest toiler, shows a perverted and vitiated character. It is a strange fact that the one thing most sought after in this world is the most unstable, uncertain of retaining after gaining of most any other thing one prizes: as poor old Captain Hardy in Charles Reed's Hard Cash, so pitifully sings, in his half-demented state over the loss of it, "riches have wings, riches have wings." How many, many young men of our time are chasing this bauble in utter forgetfulness of the true riches all about them, leaving bright minds and grand souls to lie fallow, never for a day devoting themselves to the elevating work of developing the riches of their own character and laying up a fortune no chance but death can rob them of. These days everything seems to go by extremes to a great degree. Either the youth is over-worked or let to run wild entirely. Over-indulgence amounts to a vice. Some dispositions can bear this latter way, others can not. Some boys remain harmless, neither become vicious nor good for anything, simply lead an empty, rapid life, neither wronging any one especially nor benefiting themselves nor any one else. While this is comparatively innocent, is it filling our idea of a creature made in the image of God? Is there anything so

grand and noble as a young man whose heart is beating high with a courageous ambition to run a good race on the highway that leads to honor and fame, in any of the many honorable industries this life of ours affords? On the other hand, is there anything more ignoble, more contemptible, than the young man who starts out in life with the secret aim to do as little and get as much as possible from, and of his fellow man? "Independence first." Yes, who that has a soul in him can bear to be dependent, having the capacity to become self-sustaining? I am inclined to the opinion that there is a sentiment gaining ground among the farmer's boys and girls these days, that farm life is too prosy, too slow for their newly acquired views of life, and too many are making the terrible mistake of turning their backs upon the happiness and independence that awaits them. Many a farmer boy intended to the city by the erroneous idea that fortune and fame stand waiting to empty their treasures on his head, in a few short years has come to sigh for the field and the woods, and would be right glad to step into the place he had relinquished, and grow broad and strong under the influence of hardy toil, while along with it growing higher and purer in character from his communion with nature all about him. By his brief absence he had learned that a living, which the family of a thrifty farmer does not consider in summing up losses and gains, in the city's workshop, was secured only by devoting himself assiduously to the interest of another from early morn to night fall, and that too, possibly, in the atmosphere of an electric lighted, rear office or basement room where the rays of the sun, which he had been accustomed to basking in as a boy from sunrise to sunset, never found entrance. To gain independence being the first requisite, let us look into the matter seriously, and try and ascertain where the fault lies that so many of our young people seem to be afraid of their own weakness and utterly lack courage to enter the battle for preferment. In my opinion it is just here, in the manner of rearing, the boy and girl of the present day are being enervated and dwarfed by the over-indulgent parent. Let them try what it will do for a young sapling in the forest, to build a barrier around it sheltering it from all the winds and storms, nourishing it with artificial warmth and moisture. God's ways cannot well be improved upon by puny man, and the boy that is strengthened, toughened, seasoned as he develops from boyhood to manhood by duties imposed, by cheerful efforts at difficult tasks of hand and brain, is the boy that is going to stand the crucial test of man's best places in this grand, stirring world in which we live, and feel the joy of success achieved that the petted, sickly, spoiled youth can know nothing of through his whole life. Of this latter sort did not come our military heroes, engineers, bridge and railway builders, our sea captains and scientists, indeed, any of the great army of stalwarts who keep this sublime world of ours growing into new and grander proportions each year, dazzling us with the possibilities of the coming years. I had thought courteous manners, integrity of character and an honest purpose in building up a fortune by persevering industry, in some honorable pursuit, whether by hand or brain or both, constituted the definition of a gentleman and should give him a passport to any society in the land. In fact, I do think such an one could well afford to dispense with the acceptance or declination of this supercilious class, gaining rather by rejecting him. No great soul can submit to the ban of enforced idleness. It must be about its master's business in some one or other of the great or small workshops of this never ceasing working world of ours, and cut some small epitaph for itself on the tablet of time, that it may be remembered, at least, a decade or two by its fellow man. What is not possible to the ambitious boy or girl, especially to those endowed with a strong and vigorous physique? And where will you find the greater number of stalwart, heaven-built lads and robust, rosy lasses? Why, on the farm, of course, not in the stifled atmosphere of fashionable society in the cities. These boys and girls, carrying with them the clear, strong heads, and warm, ambitious hearts, that come of stalwart, healthy bodies, the result of life in the open air; busy lives, too, are the very lads and girls that are to be the foundation stone upon which is to rest the salvation of the race. Who but can see with what lightning speed the thing called fashion in our great cities is crushing all the true womanhood and manhood out of life? The only hope is from the country. New blood, new brain force must be poured into this rioting, nerve-destroying, rushing, fever-breeding mode of life, or the wheels of commerce will cease to revolve and the race itself will cease to exist, except in institutions for the care or cure of diseased minds and worn out bodies. Work is noble. It is the only honorable life; for a Christian it is obligatory. But work we must with wisdom and understanding, cherishing

our strength both physically and mentally. No rule can be established to fit anyone's ability; each must study and know himself and then half the battle is won. I beg of you boys and girls of the farm, don't leave the pure air of the country, where you can see and hear the beautiful songsters singing their praises on high, while the city folk are pained with seeing them only, dead, upon the fashionable woman's bonnet. Don't leave the country where your beautiful, devoted shepherd-dog can lie in the sunshine, or in the shadow as pleases him, unmolested or assailed by the gamin of the city. Don't leave the farm where the air is laden with the perfume of new-mown hay, and the eye feasted upon tasseling corn and blooming buckwheat, an undulating blossoming earth at your feet, a sky overhead unclouded by the murky smoke stained atmosphere of the city. Don't leave the farm where you see your fine steeds, in all the perfection of nature as God made them, prancing and cavorting over your green fields; not as the city folk are pained to see them clipped, high-checked, robbed of beautiful mane and tail, with blinders, the principal use of which is as a convenient place upon which to display the initial of the owner; a sordid custom to my idea, as it springs of a desire to advertise the fact that you own a team at last. If there were no farm life, whence would come the inspiration for such charming and refining poems as "Holland's Mistress of the Manse," or Whittier's "Among the Hills?" Remember, my friends, "God made the country and man made the town," and while man is doing some wonderful things these days in developing the riches of this life, the country life brings us nearer to the God that made it all than any other can. Colleges equipped in every particular for the complete education of the boys and girls of all tastes are springing up all over the land, and nowhere can the farmers' sons and daughters boast of greater advantages of education, right at their very doors, too, than ours of the hoosier state. The Purdue University is rapidly gaining a national reputation. Nothing stands in the way of the farm lads and lasses of Indiana building for themselves an enviable manhood and womanhood, if, as I said in the beginning, they start right, not "looking through a glass darkly," but with a steady hand and strong heart, looking the future in the face with an eye for conquest, and grasp happiness and fame and fortune, if you care to, as it dies.

FOR FARMER'S WIFE.

Who is to Blame?

BY MARIE M. BRUNER.

Is the male sex the cause of the disfranchisement of women? If so, what is the effect?

It is generally conceded by both sexes that man is the supreme cause. This one admission alone decides our fate if the concession itself is a substantiated fact.

If on the meeting of two great armies just ready to engage in battle, one of the commanders should step forth and say to the other commanders, "I know you will win this battle; why, we all know that we shall be made prisoners, for have you not a larger and stronger army, and have you not before held this whole army prisoners?" What would be the effect on that commander's army? They would say, as many women say to-day, "What is the use? They are stronger than we, and unless we can win some of the enemy's ranks to our side, wherein is the use of a conflict which is already decided?" This true that to some it would inspire with greater heroism, to the majority it would hang above as an inevitable fate, and sink them into a lethargy that all the powers of heaven and earth could not rouse.

And so it is with the majority of our women to-day. It is conceded that man can and will keep woman down on a low plane of inferiority, and they sink of their own accord without a struggle. Only a minority, who possess superior minds, unflagging zeal, and unceasing energy, are enabled to cope with the tempest, and rise like a gallant vessel, sail proudly o'er the waves.

If men were and are the cause of woman's disfranchisement, the very knowledge of it becomes to them a weapon in every man's hand, if he but choose to wield it, and the poor shrinking women are confronted by an army so compact and formidable, that, if women were to rise *en masse*, and try to force their way through to the other side, there would be but a short and decisive conflict, which would ultimately result in the resubjugation of woman, which would be all the more intolerable from a sense of humiliation and defeat.

If men are the supreme cause, the effect will be lasting. *Jacta est alea*, nothing can avert our lethality. Again, if men are the supreme cause, why are they the supreme cause? There is no limit to cause and effect, for it does not travel in a straight line, but in a circle. We find this illustrated all through the universe, even in the most

trivial circumstances.

There is no cause without effect, and that very cause was the effect of some other cause. We may trace from cause to effect, and likewise may trace from effect back to cause. Backward we trace round the circle, and forward we trace round the circle, but either leads at last to God, the center and controlling influence around which the circle is built.

Therefore, we ask the question, what caused man to set deliberately to work to bring about the fall of woman to a plane beneath him, mentally, morally and socially?

What object could he possibly have in view? self-development? Would it make him brighter, mentally, morally and socially, because he had succeeded in putting his companion, mother or sister beneath him? Would we ourselves feel ourselves rising to a higher sphere because we had degraded another? Common humanity answers "no!" Again we ask, what is the object of mankind in doing this? We can not conscientiously accuse our fathers, husbands or brothers of setting about to encompass us and promote our downfall. Do we not know that they would prefer us as companions and equals rather than slaves or menials?

So if we will reason a little in this way regarding our own fathers, husbands and brothers, can we not gradually widen our reasoning faculties until we shall finally be enabled to grasp the subject in a higher, nobler, and broader sense than ever before.

Our country is made up of families, and reasoning from this can we not compare our country to one large family (every family has one black sheep) where fathers, husbands and brothers will be proud to see their wives, mothers and sisters rise, not fall, mentally, morally and socially.

Some of them conscientiously believe that it is essential for the development of women that they enter not into politics. They do not seem to grasp the subject in its broadest sense. They think only of their individual mother, wife or sister, and not of the benefit it will be to us as a nation. We must open their eyes and educate them to this fact, and then no longer will woman censure man.

But there is a cause exists, and if we hold the male sex blameless, where lies the blame? At our door, certainly. It is woman that brings about the downfall of woman. If one of our sex fall from the pedestal of womanly virtue, who is the first to point the finger of scorn? Is it man or woman? Shame be unto us, but truth forces us to acknowledge ourselves the culprits.

Many a poor innocent lamb has been shut out of the fold, and exposed to the bleak, cold, biting winds of degradation and despair, because some suspicious female chose to gossip about the defenseless one.

Oh, mothers! educate your daughters against this one great sin, and womanhood will have made a long stride toward attaining perfection and godliness. Teach them to assist the fallen to rise, instead of turning to them the cold shoulder of scornful mockery. Who can tell how soon *your daughter* will be in a position of disgrace, buffeted about on this cold world so wide, with no friend to assist her to regain her lost womanhood; for you, perhaps, will be lying in the cold and silent grave, and even though your spirit be free and stretch forth your arms to guard your cherished treasure, you know full well that spiritual arms cannot reach a suffering child in the material universe. Again, dear mother, teach your child that intellectual and spiritual attainments are higher and nobler than a silk gown or a new spring bonnet.

The little prejudices that women are heir to is another hindrance to her development. Much work must be done all over the land ere we accomplish the desired end. But rest assured that as soon as the women of our land become *reasonably*, and become self-educators and self-reformers, the day will then be not far distant when the sun shall rise on a thrifter, happier, and nobler nation than has yet trod on any part of the globe. For better women means better men, and better men a better government; a better government means no more monopoly of any kind; neither shall the halls of Congress resound to the tread of the feet of men alone, but the light, gentle, quick steps of women's feet shall form a sweet accompaniment, and we will bow our heads and say *esto perpetua*.

Fifteen Cents for the Campaign.

The *Missouri World*, published every week at Chillicothe, Mo., a paper that gives the news and markets, and advocates the People's Party without any ifs, will be sent for the campaign of 1891 up to and including issue of Nov. 10th for 15 cents, 7 copies for \$1.00. The many letters in the *World* every week from all parts of the United States, are a feast and give hope and encouragement to reformers. The *World* contains no local news and is as good for one state as another. It circulates from Maine to California Sample copy free. Address the *World* Chillicothe, Mo.

[To the FARMER'S WIFE.]

GREENVILLE, HUNT Co., TEX., October 30, 1891.

Mrs. Fannie McCormick, President National Woman's Alliance, Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Secretary: DEAR SISTERS: I have just returned from a seven weeks' lecture trip, and I am glad to find THE FARMER'S WIFE amongst my papers.

I rejoice in the organization of the National Woman's Alliance. Its aims are needful to the development of the human race.

I fully endorse your "Declaration of Purposes."

I cheerfully accept the position of vice president for Texas.

The Ladies Christian Alliances which I have organized are very similar to yours.

I heartily approve of your constitution and statutory laws.

I shall proceed at once to report your organization to our Texas Alliance and Industrial papers.

Your fellow-laborer.

MRS. MARY M. CLARDY.

[For Farmer's Wife.]

Woman's Opportunity.

BY MRS. NETTIE S. SUTT.

It was with pleasure I read of the founding of the National Woman's Alliance, which promises to fill a sore need in social economy, as well as to aid in the promotion of the great cause of humanity now agitating our political world. Working women have been too much neglected by the founders and advocates of labor organizations. In many cases devoting their whole time and attention to the organization and education of men, while women are far greater slaves to wage tyranny than men, and consequently stand in greater need of organization.

This neglect is partly due to woman's disfranchisement, but is also partially woman's own fault, in not claiming her rights of recognition in such orders as afford a semi degree of equality.

One of the planks of the platform of the Knights of Labor is to secure equal pay for equal work, but this will never be accomplished until woman herself stands boldly and unitedly for that right. Let women then organize under their own banner, that they may become better able to secure their rights. The future of the industrial woman depends much upon herself. She may rear her own castle, or remain in a hole of her own choice. She can assert her right to independence, or remain a slave to the needle or the loom. The world is indifferent as to her choice. She must make the choice for herself. If she toils with man in his daily occupations, justice demands for her equal pay and emoluments. It is her right, and a failure to demand that right is not only a wrong to herself, but to all industrial women.

The National Order of Videttes advocated equality of sexes, and carried out the principle in their order by receiving women on exactly the same terms as men; and the Union Labor party, through the influence of prominent Videttes, placed a plank of equality in their platform. In 1887, since which time woman's opportunities have been increasing, and as she lays hold of these opportunities she progresses towards perfect equality and rights of citizenship.

If one doubts the coming triumph of woman, let them study the reform movement of the past four years. In the summer of 1887, when the writer first went upon the rostrum, advocating the principles then so decidedly unpopular, but to-day being proclaimed from farm and house-top, there was but one other Kansas woman—Mrs. M. E. Lease—possessing the independence and courage to face the scorn and disapproval of both sexes, and publicly stand for the God-given rights of Americans, male and female, while the female lecturers of the whole country advocating those principles could be counted upon the fingers of one hand. But the little hill has grown to a mountain, and to-day, wherever those principles are taught, through the St. Louis platform, female lecturers lift their voices, proclaiming them from the rostrum; and woman is fast being recognized as a powerful auxiliary in the efforts to secure a more just contribution of the world's wealth to those who produce it.

The Woman's National Industrial League has also helped to awaken an interest in the public mind, until, through these joint forces, a great controversy by the industrial people has arisen as to the best methods of dignifying labor, and uplifting the industrial woman. Woman's opportunity now stands before her, and if every advocate of female suffrage would join issues with every great political reform element, enrolling the nation's toilers under its banner, woman's triumph would bless even this generation, bringing in its train the overthrow of many other powerful evils. Then let not woman undervalue the power and influence of organization, but under the banner of the Woman's Alliance join hands throughout the length and breadth of the land, bringing victory by making our power felt as industrial and political forces.

The Farmer's Wife.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Ed.

TOPEKA,

KANSAS.

THE LADIES' CORNER.

MEN ARE NOT EXPECTED TO READ THIS COLUMN.

The Dress Reform Movement—The Education of American Girls Abroad—Queen Victoria's Household Expenses—A Typical Georgian Woman—Baths for Children.

What Shall Woman Wear



THE agitation for the reform of feminine dress which began at Chautauqua has spread all over the country. The problem as to whether woman shall wear trousers, and if so what kind of trousers, or if they shall continue to wear skirts, and if so whether the skirts shall be long or abbreviated, excites

the liveliest sort of interest in feminine minds from Maine to California.

Among other women who are interested in this momentous question is Kate Field. It is obvious that she is disposed to regard trousers with respect. Also that she knows whereof she speaks. For she says, "There are trousers and trousers." There are, indeed. There are trousers that fit and trousers that don't, trousers hideous enough in pattern to make a cast iron canine howl with anguish, and trousers lovely in hue as a poet's dream, trousers that are paid for and trousers that are not and not likely to be.

But it is the Turkish women's trousers that Kate Field most admires. She declares that they are by no means unsightly, and that a feminine costume modeled after them might combine utility with beauty. Unquestionably it might. But it by no means follows that this will induce woman-kind to adopt the Turkish style. Disguise them or expand them as you will, trousers are still essentially masculine, and dainty women will never consent to appear in public in a garment that is immediately associated with masculinity in the mind of every beholder.

A great many women would like a new style of dress that would give them greater freedom of movement, and that would not doom them to humiliating awkwardness or fatally bedraggled ankles if they venture abroad on a wet day. But they want something that is wholly feminine. They don't want trousers, and they won't have them. As for Miss Field's further suggestion of the ancient Greek dress for women, we fear that this, too, is impracticable. It might be very lovely on a pretty woman in a cozy drawing room, but on the streets it would hardly be in place.

On the whole, it looks as though the solution of the problem which the dress reformers are bravely confronting was a long distance away.

One Fair Face.

The natives of Georgia, a country in Asia, situated on the south side of the Caucasian range, and now included in the Russian Government Tiflis, belong to the Caucasian race, and have been as much celebrated as



A GEORGIAN WOMAN.

the Circassians for the athletic frames of the men and the beauty of the women. These qualities have created in bygone times a large demand for the men to serve in the armies and for the women to become inmates of the harems of the Turks.

The German nobles long derived their chief revenue from this traffic, valuing their serfs only for the money which they could obtain for them in the Turkish markets. Under the Russian sovereignty, which was established in 1800, this traffic has ceased, and the distinction which divided the whole population into the classes of nobles and serfs, nearly

equivalent to those of masters and slaves, though still subsisting, has been greatly modified. The Georgians belong to the Greek Church, and the Bible was translated into their native language as early as the beginning of the fifth century.

Educating Our Girls Abroad.

As a rule the American girl seeks Europe for special study, either of music, art, or for the purpose of acquiring one or more of the continental languages—German, French, and Italian. The question where, when and how to use time and money most profitably, i. e., to which province or cities to enter at once a pension school where only French, German, or Italian is spoken; or to live in some family where either language is spoken exclusively; or, to take rooms and live *en famille*, taking, perhaps, some meals at restaurants. Each method has certain advantages, also some objections. In deciding where to go, for instance, to learn German, the Berlin cult will say: "In Bavaria the language is not spoken so purely as in Northern Germany;" while the South German habitant claims the better accent, the Saxon and Austrian Germans have each local claims; but, in point of fact, German is well spoken and well taught by educated people throughout the German Empire; yet, in each separate province, peasants and laborers and their children speak dialects which are as distinct as are the languages of the different tribes of American Indians, and can be understood nowhere else. Hence the conclusion that, all other things being equal, one province is as good as another for acquiring the language.

One of the greatest objections to the pension or boarding-school is the insufficient diet. European cooking is so different from American, and, at first, so unpalatable, that young girls who ought to have appetizing and nourishing food, and plenty of it, could not be sufficiently fed. Then, again, though these schools guard very carefully their pupils, association with girls so differently taught, and whose moral training may or may not have been the best; also, the absence of home and religious helps, is a vital objection to pension schools. Of these schools, the Swiss are said to be the best, and in them French is far more readily acquired than in the Paris schools where so many American girls are sent, and where, as would naturally be the case, the English-speaking pupils associate in their own language.—(Mrs. A. G. Lewis, in the Ladies' Home Journal.)

The Queen's Household.

not generally known that at the end of every year the English Queen's household expenses are audited and checked, and that copies of them are printed with a view to future reference. One of these having fallen into my hands, I herewith append a few facts and items which may interest more humble people. The royal tea, which is always bought at a quaint, old-fashioned shop in Pall Mall, and has been during her five predecessors' reigns, costs \$1.35 per pound, and was for a long time known as Earl Grey's mixture, he having recommended the present brand to her Majesty. When she gives a dinner to the extent of \$250 is ordered, but for an ordinary dinner three kinds of fish are put on the table, whiting being almost invariably one of them. A sirloin of beef is cooked every night, and is put on the sideboard for the next day's lunch—the Queen seems, in this instance, much like ourselves—and the cheese, of which there are always six or seven kinds, is invariably obtained from one particular firm. The Queen takes, after her dinner, one water biscuit and one piece of cheddar; the Prince of Wales eats a piece of gorgonzola with a crust of household bread. The tea, as well as the cheese and the royal bread, are invariably taken with the Queen wherever she goes. Her Majesty's wine, which is well known to be incomparable, is always kept in the cellars of St. James Palace and is sent in basketfuls of three dozen to wherever she may be, though this is more for the guests and the household than for herself, as her Majesty, when alone, drinks very weak whisky and water with her meals, by the doctor's orders. At banquets, however, she takes two glasses of burgundy. The clerk of the kitchen, who always carves, receives \$3,500 per annum, the chef the same, and the two confectioners, who attend to all the pastry, jellies, fruits, etc., get \$1,500 and \$1,250 respectively.

A Sturdy Old Man.

Oak Cliff has a citizen who is now a robust old gentleman of fine physique and is descended from a very long-lived ancestry, their ages running to 96, 98, 106 and up to 112 years. He has all his teeth except two, which were knocked out by an accident, and they are as sound as a dollar, although he is now 70 years old. He has grown three-fourths of an inch in height since he was 35 years old, and he wears a size larger hat now than he wore then. From that age up to 41 or 42 years his weight remained at 199 pounds, and now, at three score and ten years, his mental faculties, he says, are brighter than ever before.—[Dallas News.]

SERMONS FOR SUNDAY.

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

Get Out of Your Own Light—A Pastor Who Never Had Trouble—Trust God Always—Grains of Gold—Religious Notes.

How God Reached Him.



THE other day a young girl was putting a button on her father's coat. She was sitting with her back to the window, and she said, "Father, I can't see; I am in my own light." He said, "Ah, my daughter, that is where you have been all your life." This is the position of some of you spiritually. You are in your own light; you think too much of yourselves. There is plenty of light in the Sun of Righteousness, but you get in the dark by putting yourself in the way of that sun. Oh, that your self might be put away! I read a touching story the other day as to how one found peace.

A young man had been for some time under a sense of sin, longing to find mercy; but he could not reach it. He was a telegraph clerk, and being in the office one morning he had to receive and transmit a telegram. To his great surprise, he spelt out these words—"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." A gentleman out for a holiday was telegraphing a message in answer to a letter from a friend who was in trouble of soul.

It was meant for another, but he that transmitted it received eternal life, as the words came flashing into his soul.

O dear friends, get out of your own light, and at once, "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world!" I cannot telegraph the words to you; but I would put them before you so plainly and distinctly that every one in trouble of soul may know that they are meant for him. There lies your hope—not in yourself; but in the Lamb of God. Behold Him; and as you behold Him your sin shall be healed.

Never Had Any Trouble.

"I once asked an aged man in regard to his pastor, who was a very brilliant man: 'Why is it that your pastor, so very brilliant, seems to have so little tenderness in his sermons?'" "Well," he replied, "the reason is, our pastor has never had any trouble. When misfortune comes upon him his style will be different." After awhile the Lord took a child out of that pastor's house, and though the preacher was just as brilliant as he was before, oh, the warmth, the tenderness of his discourses! The fact is that trouble is a great educator. You see sometimes a musician sit down at an instrument, and his execution is cold and formal, and unfeeling. The reason is that all his life he has been prosperous. But let misfortune or bereavement come to that man, and he sits down at the instrument, and you discover the pathos in the first sweep of the keys.

A young doctor comes into a sick room where there is a dying child. Perhaps he is very rough in his prescription, and very rough in his manner and rough in his feeling of the pulse, and rough in his answer of the mother's anxious question, but the years roll on and there has been one dead in his own house, and now he comes into the sick-room, and with tearful eye he looks at the dying child and he says, "Oh, how this reminds me of my Charlie!" Trouble, the great educator! Sorrow—I see its touch in the grandest painting; I hear its tremor in the sweetest song; I feel its power in the mightiest argument.

Doing Errands for Christ.

"Mamma," said a little 5-year-old boy, "I wish Jesus lived on earth now."

"Why, my darling?"

"Because I should have liked so much to have done something for Him."

"But what could such a little bit of a fellow as you have done for the Saviour?"

The child hesitated a few moments, then looked up in his mother's face and said: "Why, mother, I could have run on all His errands for Him."

"So you could, my child, and so you shall. Here is a glass of jelly and some oranges I was going to send to poor old sick Margaret by the servant, but I will let you take them instead and do an errand for the Saviour, for when upon earth He said: 'Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of the least of these ye did it unto Me.' So remember, children, whenever you do a kind act for anybody because you love Jesus, it is just the same as if the Saviour were now living on the earth and you were doing it for Him.—[The Illustrator.]

Trust Him Always.

The Bible is full of lessons that teach us as clearly as anything in language possible could, that God wants His children to understand

that they can depend upon Him under all circumstances. He has declared, and tried to make plain in hundreds of different ways, that He is an ever present help in time of need, and yet he finds it hard to find people who will take Him at his word and trust Him as He would be trusted. There are so many of us who are like the servant of Elisha. The moment dangers of any kind surround us, we lose our faith, our courage and our peace, and become so paralyzed with fear that we forget all about God, and try to make a way of escape for ourselves, when if we could but know it, we are at that very moment in the safest place in God's universe. If God does not expect us to trust Him always what does the ninety-first Psalm mean? Was it put in the Bible simply to fill up? Surely in no way is God more greatly dishonored by His children to-day than in their failure to believe and appropriate His promises." He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

Grains of Gold.

Success is a child of hard work.

The greatest friend of truth is time.

We are only human, in so far as we are sensitive.

Regular bodily exercise is worth a host of physicians.

Those who can command themselves command others.

Kind words are the music of the world.—[Home Journal.]

Sow good service; sweet remembrances will grow from them.

Diffidence is, perhaps, quite as often the child of vanity as of self-depreciation.

The strongest plume in Wisdom's pinion is the memory of past folly.—[Coleridge.]

Generosity consists not in the sum given, but the manner and occasion of its bestowal.

A selfish man's heart is no bigger than his coffin—just room enough for himself.—[Dr. Guthrie.]

The merit of our actions consists not in doing extraordinary actions, but in doing extraordinary actions extra well.

It is easy to tell when a man is flattering your neighbor, but it isn't so easy to decide when he is flattering you.

A gentleman is one who primarily respects the comforts and feelings of all others without sacrificing his own self-respect.

A smile may be bright while the heart is sad. The rainbow may be beautiful in the air while beneath is the moaning of the sea.

As the soil, however rich it may be, cannot be productive without agriculture, so the human soul, without cultivation, cannot bear good fruit.—[Seneca.]

A man builds a bridge, and he is a great man. Another man puts up a cathedral, and he is a great man. But he who gives a man an idea which changes his life for good is the greatest of all.—[Canon Farrar.]

His Test.

A dealer in pictures who makes it his business to find as many new painters as possible, both in this country and abroad, was asked recently in regard to his methods of selecting pictures to buy. He was very frank in his talk, and one thing which he said is shrewd enough to be worth quoting.

"Of course," he said, "with my experience I am able to judge whether there is promise in a painter's work, but I never buy with any idea of putting the painter on my list until I have seen the man and talked with him myself. I always watch him closely, and I never buy his picture unless his eye lights up when I talk to him about his work and about his profession."

The artist whose heart was really in his work could not discuss it without kindling, and the man who did not paint from the heart was not the one whose pictures the dealer wanted.

The remark was not only one which showed insight and shrewdness on the part of the dealer, but it is one of a good deal of significance in regard to all work. The man who does anything worth doing is the man who cannot talk about what he has accomplished or what he hopes to accomplish with enthusiasm, no matter how far short of his ideals what he has actually done may seem to him to fall.—[Youth's Companion.]

Exceedingly Literal.

A Philadelphia physician was called by a foreign family, and prescribed "One pill to be taken three times a day, in any convenient vehicle." The family looked into the dictionary to get at the meaning of the prescription. They got on well as far as to the word "vehicle." To this they found cart, wagon, carriage, wheelbarrow. After a grave consideration they came to the conclusion that the doctor meant that the patient should ride out, and while in the vehicle he should take the pill. The supposed advice was followed to the very letter, and, in the case of a few weeks, the fresh air taken to regularly completely cured the patient.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

Weekly Winning from the Epigram-matic Ram's Horn.



HIDING a sin is trying to steal love.

God never has to call for reinforcements.

WHENEVER the pig eats it helps the butcher.

NEVER look down when you want to see God.

A MULE never finds out that his ears are long.

UNBELIEF is only another name for self-conceit.

God's children are never killed by the devil's lion.

DRESSING conspicuously is a confession of inferiority.

Our real treasures the prince of evil can never touch.

"If the Son shall make you free, you shall be free indeed."

CHRIST does not want our admiration. He wants our love.

The place for everyone of us is the one God wants us to fill.

It is not often that a long sermon does the Lord much good.

The devil is always glad when a hypocrite joins the church.

ANYBODY who is willing to work for Christ can be always busy.

A kind word will go farther and strike harder than a cannon ball.

The lower a Christian bends for Christ the higher he can reach.

The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

The devil shoots hard at the man who makes an honest tax return.

PEOPLE who look down are always trying to pull somebody else down.

It is safe to distrust the religion of people who have no use for soap.

If you want to make sure that God loves you, become a cheerful giver.

THERE is no lifting power for Christ in shaking hands with two fingers.

The devil is always kept busy in the neighborhood of where a good man lives.

MEN who get the Bible wide open are not afraid to trust God with their money.

ONE way of getting close to the devil is by being meanly close with your money.

WHILE the peacock has his plumage spread, he forgets that he has black feet.

KEEP your light burning, and God will see that it is put where it can be seen.

BLESSED are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered.

The Christian doesn't need wings. His way of traveling is by a look.

If the Christian life were not a warfare there could be no test of loyalty.

WE are made rich by what we give to Christ, not by what we keep from him.

NO MAN will ever find God until he is willing to stand still and let God find him.

SOME of us would talk less about our neighbors if we would talk more about the Lord.

HEAVEN never seems far away except when we stand on the devil's ground to look.

GOD never has to look at a man's bank account to find out whether he is fit for Heaven.

If the devil had to do all his work in the daytime, he would never get another follower.

THE Christian who is ashamed of the cross of Christ will find the way to Heaven all up hill.

MAKE it impossible for God to suffer, and you make it impossible for Him to reveal his love.

ALL the devil can do against the man who bears the shield of faith is to waste his ammunition.

THE man is most needed who will cheerfully do things that somebody else is willing to do.

"The wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord."

THERE is not a place on earth so low that from it we may not step to a higher place in Heaven.

THE devil would rather get one boy to go wrong than to sell a barrel of whisky to drunkards.

It is possible to fail a thousand times in the eyes of men, and yet succeed in the sight of God.

If God could have His way, not one of His little ones would ever have a single anxious thought.

THE worst the devil can do against the Christian will only make him cling to God a little closer.

FOUR-YEAR-OLD Charlotte had been having some trouble with her English, but she has entirely passed her difficulties in one point. "I see how it is, now, mamma," she said the other day. "Hens set and lay." "Yes." "And people sit and lie, don't they, mamma?"

HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

Keeping Accounts on the Farm—A Post Driver That Can be Made at Home—Good Breeding Sense—Points About Hogs—A Good Water Filter.

Book-Keeping on the Farm.

NO one who has not noted the results can fully appreciate the value of book-keeping to the farmer and his family, says a writer in Farm and Fireside. He is not found complaining of hard times, because he discovers the small leaks and applies the remedy. He saves himself from embarrassment and his farm from the mortgage. His wife, keeping her accounts of receipts and expenditures for butter, eggs, poultry, dry goods, groceries, etc., acquires business knowledge and sagacity, and at her husband's death does not find it necessary to call in a stranger to act as administrator, who like a leech, sucks the life blood from the estate—the joint earnings of husband, wife and children—and finally, with the aid of lawyers and court fees, perhaps leaves the wife and children in absolute want. No, her knowledge of business principles enables her to administer her own affairs.

The boy who is permitted to earn his spending money, and taught to keep his little accounts and compare receipts and expenditures, will the earlier learn the value of money and apply his wits to live within his income. Such a boy will not accumulate debts for his overworked father to pay; neither is he so likely to fall into fast company or fast living. He is educated for business, and will be able to hold his own in the battle of life.

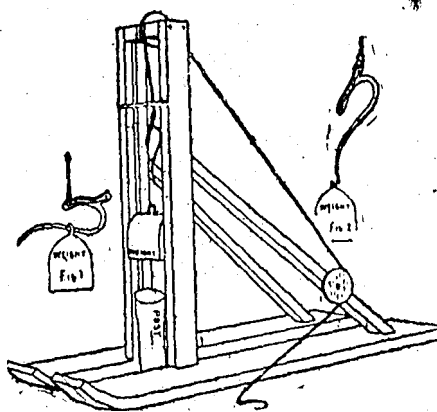
The girl who has her allowance and is taught to make accounts, will appreciate the value of a dollar and use discretion in its expenditure. A young lady once told her lover, when he proposed, that although she loved him she would not marry him until he had \$10,000. He was somewhat discouraged, but went to work to obtain the money and the girl. A few weeks later she inquired how he was succeeding. He replied: "Very well; I have saved \$17."

"Well," replied the lady, "I expect that will be sufficient; we may as well get married."

We hear so much in this day about practical education. But practical education is that which practically fits boys and girls for the active duties of life, and any education which falls short of this is neither practical nor complete. Fit a child to earn a living and you do better by him than to give him wealth. Fit him to appreciate and care for property before he is safe to be entrusted with a legacy.

A Post Driver.

The accompanying plain engravings show, says Farm and Home, a most effective post driver and one that can be made entirely at home excepting the weight and hook.



A block of iron weighing forty to fifty pounds is required. Sometimes a chunk can be bought for a song second hand, but it will be cheaper usually to have it cast. Its essential features are a ring to hoist it by, and grooves in the sides in which to slide the tongues attached to the uprights. To have the dump self-acting the hook must be made of the precise pattern shown. Any blacksmith can reproduce it. The hook is pulled down to the weight resting on top of the post and slipped into its ring. As the weight is hoisted the hook-ring will be seen to remain at the left-hand end of the slot as in Fig. 1. When it has reached the height at which it is desired to drop the weight, the long tongue of the hook trips against a rod or slat extended across the frame for the purpose and is pulled down. This act lets the weight slide to the left and the hook-ring to the right in the slot, as in Fig. 2. The weight is instantly freed and falls heavily on the post. The driver works on the principle of a railroad pile driver.

Thirteen-foot planks are firmly braced on the front ends of stone boat-planks held together by irons and bolts eight feet from the ground so they will not interfere with the posts being driven. When being drawn from one field or farm to

another the boat planks are connected in front and behind by hooks made of heavy wire. This prevents their spreading. Two pulleys are made of double thickness of inch board with the edges chamfered before they are bolted together. The grain of these boards is placed at right angles the one to the other to prevent splitting. One is hung at the top of the upright to receive the rope from the weight hook, and the other at the rear end of the boat-planks on a brace. A horse draws the machine along astride the fence row, and the posts are held in place by the uprights while being driven. Any boy can raise the weight by pulling on the rope at A.

Good Breeding Sense.

One of the most profitable things a farmer can do is to set squarely at work to post himself on the established principles of breeding farm animals. At the present time, and in the full blaze of the intelligence of the nineteenth century, we believe that not one farmer in a hundred has made such a study. It is mortifying, in the extreme, that there is such a vast amount of ignorance on these important questions. Of all men on earth the farmer should be a well-posted breeder. Of all men on earth he ought to have a library well stored with what the wisest breeders have said or written. Yet 99,100ths of our farmers are absolutely at sea on the question: How to breed a dairy cow? or: How to breed for mutton? or: How to breed a valuable roadster? Not only these, but there are plenty of other questions connected with breeding, such, for instance, as inbreeding to a certain extent. We hear farmers every day talking against inbreeding, and declaring that no good ever came from it. Now had these men ever studied the question as they ought, had they read the history of all the leading families of our domestic animals, they would see that breeding potency has been always established by more or less of inbreeding. There is a mass of knowledge that the breeder must know if he becomes successful in breeding, which the average farmer seems to think is of no value to him. Yet he is the man who must raise the farm animals. He is the man on whom all progress, honor and profit to the community and State in this particular must depend. As he averages in knowledge and skill so will the country or State average. If the average farmer breeds from grade sires, and has no clear, well-defined ideas of the tools he is using, and their effects, the result will be just as it has been. The low average of milk production per cow is due mainly to the low average of breeding sense and judgment among the farmers in that line. The average cow is just what the average farmer has made her. Certainly no man but he is responsible for her. There will never come any reform, any improvement of the knowledge and fortune of the farmer, until he changes his habits, and becomes more of a student. He must use his mind, and to his knowledge, enlarge his judgment, in short become a more intellectual man.

With too many study and thought is distasteful. But every time they are punished for it. The mysterious forces of life, the deep problems that lie in the great question of breeding, never unlock their secrets to the man who will not think. If he would think wisely toward expression, he must study the experiences of others. Every sunken reef has been discovered at the expense of a costly wreck. The record of the reefs, as well as the clear water, constitute the literature of breeding as well as navigation.

Why the Boys Leave the Farm.

The answer is self-evident—perpetual toil in good weather all through the busy season, and perpetual loneliness in bad weather and most of the winter season. The time when the farmers have leisure is, in half the country, the very time when they cannot get away from home by reason of their isolation and bad roads; yet such is the hunger of the heart that the boys revolt against this unendurable loneliness and even now often walk miles through the rain or the snow to spend half a day in sitting around the stove in the country store. Already, in many sections, the young people of both sexes have broken through the barriers and established farmers' clubs and little societies of one sort or another; and improved roads have done much to aid this relief. But why should not this natural tendency be reasonably directed, and all ages and both sexes enjoy their long winter evenings together?—John W. Bookwalter, in the Forum.

THE POULTRY-YARD.

Feeding Soft Food.

Soft feed is not natural to birds—that is, wet and sloppy materials—as nature provides them with the means of reducing the hard substances. We have fed hens on glass, broken flint, powdered china and other substances, but the gizzard ground them to an impalpable powder. Hard, sharp substances assist the gizzard in grinding the food and the process is such as to pass the food slowly into the digestive organs. When the crop is filled with soft food the work of the gizzard is lessened, and the process of forward-

ing the food too rapid, the result being indigestion. It may be noticed that when a full meal of ground grain is given, the hens at once they remain in a state of inactivity until the crop is emptied of its contents.

The Ideal Fowl.

The ideal fowl is a very practical sort of a bird. One that is plump, fine-flavored and quick of growth, that is what any one wants in a broiler—a good roaster with heavy breasts, tender flesh. As layers we want hens that will begin to lay when six months old, that will lay eggs two ounces each in weight, with rich, yellow yolks. Every hen should lay at least 100 eggs and rear a brood of chicks the first year and a half of her life. This is not wanting too much, but there are many fowls kept on the farm that fail to come up to what constitutes good, practical stock. It is a poor policy to retain poultry which does not retain an equivalent for its food.—J. W. Caughey, in Agriculturist.

LIVE STOCK

About Hogs.

GENERALLY the profitable side of feeding hogs is that which makes the growing pig most comfortable.

ONE advantage in feeding wheat middlings made into a slop with skim milk to hogs is that it will give a better proportion of lean meat.

THAT their is considerable in the management is shown by the fact that while some are making a fair profit others are losing money.

In feeding for growth only give sufficient to keep in a good thrifty condition, while in fattening they should have all that they will eat up clean.

NEARLY every year good cured hams and bacon sell readily at good prices and pay the farmers a better profit than selling the hogs when fat.

HAVE both the sow and boar in a good thrifty condition when mating to breed. If this is secured they will impress their offspring with constitutional vigor.

It is not good economy to feed all sizes together. Divide up according to size and feed accordingly; it is a great waste of feed to do otherwise, while a part of the pigs at least will not do as well.

THE best time to fatten hogs is reasonably early in the fall. At that time a better grain in proportion to the amount of food given can be secured.

A good sow should raise two good litters of pigs in a year. One in the spring to fatten and butcher in the fall, and one in the fall that can be fattened and marketed the latter part of spring or early summer.

THE DAIRY.

A Questionable Procedure.

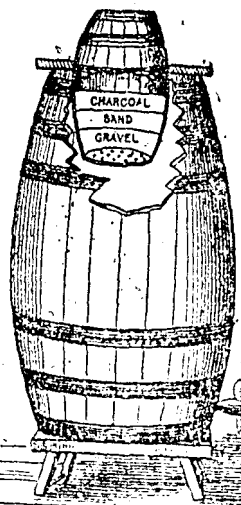
Cows that are large milkers and fresh in milk when turned to pasture should be milked three times a day instead of twice. They are hearty feeders and have plenty of paunch room, and having been bred and developed almost with the one object of turning fodder into milk, their production is limited only when they can hold no more. Contrary to a common opinion, by so doing the milk obtained will be of a better quality, as well as increased in quantity.

When anything greatly disturbs the cow the percentage of fat in her milk is lessened to even a greater extent than the milk flow. This has been proved by repeated tests, when they have been worried by dogs, abused by ill tempered milkers, or in any way frightened or excited. Perhaps the fever in the blood burns out the fat, or causes it to be absorbed into the system. But whatever the reason the fact is abundantly proven and as over-distention of the well-filled milk-veins and glands cannot help but cause pain, this will explain why the milk is richer in solids, and especially in butter fats, than when it is drawn out twice.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

How to Make a Water-Filter.

Chas. Wilson, of Winnetka, Ill. has contributed the following to the "Short Cuts" column of the Practical Farmer: Not feeling disposed to pay \$8.00 for a three-quart crock filter, I filter my water with a ten-gallon keg and ordinary water cask, as shown in sketch. A number of one-quarter inch holes are bored into the bottom of keg. Inside I put a four inch layer of coarse gravel, another of sand, same thickness, near a layer of pulverized charcoal, and this covered with a piece of cheese cloth, to catch any coarse material. Gravel and sand, of course, should be previously well washed. I fill my keg from the cistern; but the waterspout from the house could be connected with it. Cost of filter is very slight.



the bottom of keg. Inside I put a four inch layer of coarse gravel, another of sand, same thickness, near a layer of pulverized charcoal, and this covered with a piece of cheese cloth, to catch any coarse material. Gravel and sand, of course, should be previously well washed. I fill my keg from the cistern; but the waterspout from the house could be connected with it. Cost of filter is very slight.

CHILDREN'S COSTUMES.

GOWNS THAT ARE BECOMING TO LITTLE GIRLS.

Youth Is Always Beautiful and Its Delicacy, Its Harmony, and Its Coloring May Be Destroyed by an Unbecoming Gown, or Killed, as the Artists Term It, by Too Bright a Color.

What They Should Wear.

PEAKING of children, some philosopher has averred that, no matter how much trouble they make, they always pay their way. Manifestly, this writer hadn't a large family of daughters or he wouldn't have made this remark. I don't know how many children Fox, the founder of Quakerism, was blessed with, says our New York

writer, but I've often suspected that he had a large family of daughters, and hence preached against the abomination of fine clothes from the standpoint of economy. Certain it is that Cornelia's jewels, of which she was so proud, were both boys, and it is quite likely that had they been girls she would not have been so eager to call them into the room and show them off, for they would have been sure to cry out in the same breath: "Oh, mamma, buy us some of these pretty gowns!" This silly prejudice against girl babies took its rise in barbarous and semi-barbarous times when the chiefs longed for sons to take up their battles where they left them off. Girls couldn't fight. Thank heaven for that; but they may look beautiful and carry sunshine into the hearts and homes of men. Cornelia's two sons came to bad end. Had they been daughters they might have lived to delight their mother's old age. A mother fortunate enough to possess a daughter should avoid two dangerous extremes in feminine adornment—she should neither dress her too old nor yet too young. Youth is always beautiful, and its delicacy, its harmony, and its coloring may easily be destroyed by an



YOUNG GIRL'S EVENING COSTUME.

unbecoming gown, or killed, as the artists term it, by too bright a color.

Princess or corselet gown: always look well on young girls, especially if they are slender. Let the gown be made of any woolen material of becoming color, and the upper corsage, plastron and epaulets of pongee. Close the corsage at the back with hooks. You may outline the plastron with a bias border of the woolen stuff. The skirt needs a little ornament of some kind, say several rows of narrow ribbon or galloon.

In my first illustration I present for your consideration a charming evening costume for a young miss—a dotted tulle made up over a straw-colored surah. The skirt, plain in front, has fan pleats at the back, and is bordered with a deep flounce of gathered tulle. The corsage is made on ordinary lining and closes in the middle. The corselet is sewed on one side and hooked on the other. The basques are of the tulle. The ceinture and braces may be of silk or of velvet ribbon. The braces start from the shoulder. The sleeves have ribbon bracelets. It would be difficult to devise a lovelier costume for a girl of 14 to

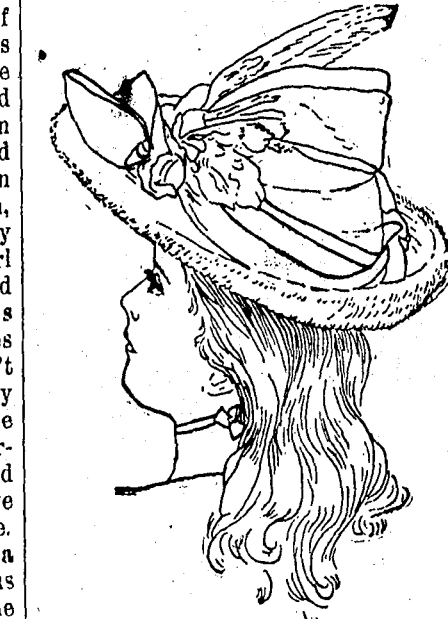


AUTUMN TOILET FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

16. It is the very perfection of good taste, and any attempt to increase its attractiveness must result in failure.

A pretty afternoon toilet for a young miss may be made up in woolen material of a turquoise blue with a square yoke ornamented with a steel galloon and framed with a narrow ruffle of crepe de chine of the same tone. The corsage closes at the back with steel buttons, and is set off by a broad ceinture or Swiss belt made on stiff material and whaleboned. On the left there is a bow of broad turquoise ribbon with long ends.

In my first illustration you will find admirably pictured two costumes for young girls, the one on the right being in cafe au lait cashmere with spots of a somewhat darker tone, and intended for a miss of sixteen or thereabouts. The lining of the corsage closes in the middle and the yoke and plastron have no seam. The yoke is ornamented with vertical bands of cornflower blue velvet. There is a turn-down collar and bouffant sleeves, cut straight, ending in cuffs ornamented with encircling bands of the velvet. The belt is ornamented in the same way, and there is a rosette at the back to conceal the opening. The plastron and yoke are lined with silk and there are no darts except in the lining. The overskirt is cut toothwise, which parts are lined with silk. To make these teeth you baste the stuff on a band of silk, stitch out the teeth in outline and cut away the superfluous stuff; then



CREAM FELT FOR YOUNG MISS.

turn under the edges. The band of silk is fastened to the skirt by invisible stitches. The skirt is finished with a band of the cashmere, about twelve inches deep, and ornamented with three rows of the ribbon. The teeth must be caught here and there to this band. The skirt is gathered at the waist and has numerous pleats at the back. The costume on the left is intended for a little girl, and may be made up in any woolen stuff, gray, nutbrown, or turquoise blue, while the velvet used to set it off may be black or light brown. The dress is gathered at the neck instead of a collar. The corsage closes at the back. The velvet revers are held in place by large buttons; cuffs in same style. The velvet ceinture has a large bow at the back. It is a charming make-up for a little girl.

Difficult as it is to make a gown that will not rob a child of that delicious expression of youth, that softness and delicacy, that pastel look as distinguished from the sharp outlines of a pen-and-ink drawing, yet it is still more difficult to devise a bit of headgear that will accentuate and emphasize rather than injure or destroy the sweetness of the little face, spiritualized by its masses of tangled curls or encircled by tawny, silken tresses, like a snow scene in a golden frame. I have a couple of hints for you in this line.

In my third illustration you will find a lovely little hat for a child—a cream felt, trimmed with a folded band of cream woolen stuff with bows back and front and large and small pink winers, making a very dainty and delicate head covering, from underneath which the loosened tresses of a wee and winsome maiden curl with charming effect.

My last illustration pictures with good effect a bit of head gear for such a face.



PEARL GRAY FELT.

It is a pearl gray felt, the crown being trimmed with a plaid velvet ribbon, gray and French blue, with a stylish bow on the side as represented. I have noted a very pretty and original costume for a child of 10 or 12 consisting of a little frock, princess style, its skirt having a deep border of torchon or Valenciennes lace, or of embroidery, and a pointed ceinture of the same. Over this is worn quite a long loose jacket of hea- or material, made with bouffant sleeves ending in deep embroidered cuffs, and having a broad, square-cornered lay-down collar of the lace or embroidery. Of course, the frock needs no sleeves. By exhibiting good taste in selection of materials and mode of trimming, you may achieve a very pretty result. The long coat should reach the top of the lace flounce. To keep the coat in place, fasten a string to the center seam at the waist, pass it through the opening of the frock, and tie it underneath the skirt. Smocking is still a popular mode of adding style to children's dress, but it should not be overdone. Instead of making use of this effect on waist and sleeves both, merely content yourself with four or five rows at the throat, and resort to other modes of garniture to complete the scheme of trimming.

It is astonishing how much you can find out about human nature by charging 10 cents for admission.

THE Farmer's Wife,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

TERMS: \$5.00 per Year, in Advance.
In Clubs of Five or more, 40 Cents.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

25 Editors, Contributors and Correspondents.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

Entered at the postoffice in Topeka as second-class matter.

INSTRUCTIONS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

THE NAMES OF ALL SUBSCRIBERS are registered as soon as received.

POSTAGE.—The postage to all parts of the United States and Canada is prepaid by the publishers, except in Topeka, Kan. City subscribers are required to add 12 cents to the subscription price to cover delivery charges. Subscribers in Foreign Countries must add 3 cents for each paper, or 24 cents for the year, to the subscription price, for postage.

REMITTANCES should be made by Express Money Order, Post Office Money Order, or Draft on New York, payable to order of I. W. Pack, or by Registered Letter. Either of the above forms insures absolute safety from losses by mail.

POSTAGE STAMPS will be received the same as cash for the fractional parts of a dollar, and in any small amount when it is impossible for patrons to send bills, silver, or Postal Note. We prefer those of the one cent or two cent denominations.

BLUE WRAPPER.—The receipt of your paper in a Blue Wrapper indicates that your subscription has expired, and should be renewed at your earliest convenience, so that there may be no delay in the receipt of the next issue.

PLEASE BE PARTICULAR when sending your subscription, to state with what issue you desire to commence.

MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL.—In every letter that you write us, never fail to give your full address, plainly written (in ink), name, post office, county, and State.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Editor,

New York has flower enough to do,
And the Boies in Iowa got there, top,
And in Massachusetts they Russell,
The New York Fasset would not hold,
The Campbell has been left out in the cold,
But McKinley has been protected.

DWARF or God-like, bond or free.

GIVE the woman a chance in the race of life.

THE Alliance women made a gallant fight in Ohio.

Mrs. TODD, of Michigan, did noble work in Kansas.

THE year 1892 will be the dawn of a new era for women.

THE woman's cause is man's; they rise or sink together.

EVERY one should have a copy our great holiday edition.

VICTORY for the people's party means victory for the women.

LOOK out for our large extra holiday edition December 15th.

THE Woman's Alliance in California is in a flourishing condition.

THE Alliance women of Texas will take a hand in politics in 1892.

WHAT authority has man to keep woman's divine rights from her?

VICTORY for the women means Prohibition—first, last and all the time.

IT is woman's first duty to help her own home. Can she do it without the ballot?

YOU should never judge a man by his size. A two-cent piece is as big as a quarter.

A LARGE extra holiday edition of the FARMER'S WIFE will be issued December 15th.

A WOMAN has been selected to drive the last nail in the woman's building at the World's Fair.

THERE is no round in the ladder of fame too high for woman to stand side by side with man.

THE Kansas State Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union have endorsed universal suffrage.

THE FARMER'S WIFE did not intend to irritate his majesty, the New York Standard, on Protection.

THE F. A. & I. U. of Kansas, by resolution, recommended the FARMER'S WIFE to all Alliance Women.

THE Kansas Equal Suffrage Association will meet in State convention in Topeka Nov. 18 to 20, at the state house.

AN extra edition of the FARMER'S WIFE will be sent out December 15th. This will be our great holiday edition.

BEWARE, the women will stand as one and assert their rights and rise upon the plane of their own sphere. And then what?

THE F. A. & I. U. of Kansas endorsed the steps taken by the women in organizing the National Woman's Alliance, at their annual meeting at Salina last month.

WE hear that the Alliance is dead. If that is so, what is all this talk about? A dead trouble is nothing to a living one, you know; so if dead they ought not to worry. It can do no harm.

WHEN the National Woman's Alliance is rightly interpreted, it will read that all females at the age of 21 years demands the right by the use of her ballot to place men and women side by side at the head of our government.

YES, we often hear that when women vote our country will be ruined. If there is a set of women in this united kingdom that can make any more unjust and injurious laws for the country than has been made by the

men, I think it would be a rare treat to meet them. Certainly they would be curiosities.

THE party that will lift aloft the banner on which is inscribed in good faith, "Universal Suffrage," with no special privileges and no privileged classes," will commend itself to the great common people. For thirty years the party in power has made promises. We women have been welding the chains about us. We have found out what we have been doing, and now propose to remedy the evil. The system of disfranchisement must be destroyed.

REV. MILLS, of Chicago, said in his sermon at the Second Presbyterian church of Topeka, October 25th, that men and women together were responsible for the laws of our government. Is it not an injustice to women to hold them responsible for the deeds of men, when by a law made by them we are powerless to suppress the great evils that seem to enumerate every hour. Give us the mighty weapon, the ballot, and then we will not complain if we are held responsible for our laws. But until then we object, to being classed with those who make or break the many unjust laws.

Our friends ask us why we advocate the Alliance principles. Because we think it nearer real Christianity than any other organization. The women are treated as equals. Not only are we accorded equal rights in the work at home, but women are chosen as delegates to all the meetings, thus showing to the world that our work is appreciated and needed; in other words, the Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Unions are the only true friends of the women, as far as equal suffrage is concerned. And let me say to my sisters outside of the Alliance, that it is only by the help of those organizations that we will ever have a free and unconditional use of the ballot. That was proven to the women of Kansas in the winter of 1890, and we propose to work for those who work for us, who endorse their words by their deeds, recognizing and demanding our rights as they go along. The time has passed and gone by for women to be deceived by any party, as they have been by the party in power. So we say to those outside, join us, work for the demands of the Ocala platform, and our victory is sure. Then the intelligent woman may stand as an equal by the side of the men who can neither read nor write, and by her ballot help make the laws that are to govern this country.

And who dares to say that the Lord and the women are not with this great organization of the Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union. Take courage, most noble brothers, the women were not slow to grasp the meaning of "equal rights to all, and special privileges to none," which has been proven to you by the vast number that have joined your ranks. The Lord, you see, endorses all things that will benefit his children alike, and don't you know the women are a part of his children. May heaven's choicest blessings be showered upon this noble reform work, and shall be our prayer.

It has been said to me: "It is just that woman should have the suffrage, and we are quite ready to give it to them when the majority ask for it." To this I would say that the noblest men and women do not wait till they are asked to be just. Directly they perceive a duty they are ill at ease till they have fulfilled it; and the burden of the injustice actually weighs more heavily upon them than it does upon the person to whom they owe the justice.—Mrs. R. Scott.

LANSING, MICH., Oct. 20, 1891.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Dear Editor:

It seems to truly belong to Kansas to take the lead in the reforms of the day for the betterment of humanity. Though she is young in years, the old States, a century old and older, must sit at her feet to learn wisdom.

I am glad and proud that the name of Michigan women as workers are not unknown to Kansas, and are to be found in your columns. With such Michigan women as Mrs. Emery, Mrs. Todd, Dr. Mary Green, known to you, may I not also be an interested spectator of the "good time" not coming, but already here.

Michigan has begun the work, and is marching slowly but steadily toward the light. Her women are not so fully awake as I would like, but they must awaken in the future. The organization of the Grange, the Patrons of Husbandry, and best of all the Farmers' Alliance, have taught much of the equality of the sexes. May the good good work go on, not only in your beautiful State, but throughout our whole land. "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few."

ALICE MAGUIRE.

We would recommend "the Voice of True Reform," published quarterly by the Rev. Dr. Jas. H. Lathrop, the persistent worker and thinker on all reform. You will find rare food for thought not tasted before, and well worth the 25 cents for the 100 page copy, library form, or \$1.00 a year. Mr. Lathrop is one of the oldest advocates of women's rights, and will be found on the side of right at all times.

Single Tax Letter.

KINGS CO., N. Y., Oct. 15, 1891.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Editor FARMER'S WIFE:

DEAR MADAM: The "Single Tax Letter Writer" column in the Standard, of New York City, says that your paper has a plank in its platform of the National Woman's Alliance favorable to "Protection."

By this I suppose is meant the taxing of the whole people for the benefit of a portion, with the expectation that it will make everybody better off.

One of the arguments in favor of farmers embracing the doctrine of "Protection" is that it gets them a better market for their products at home. When it is borne in mind that the price of grain is regulated by the biggest market of the world, which is the foreign market, it will be seen that the domestic market is secondary to the foreign one. The exports of the United States, since the adoption of the free trade principle by Great Britain in 1846, when they first became of magnitude, have been almost exclusively of agricultural products, grain, meats, butter, cheese, cattle.

About that date commenced the "homestead" system, originated through the exertions of "Land-Bill Allen," the one man of all others that the people of the United States should pension. His agitation led to the passing of the "homestead bill," giving to actual settlers 160 acres of land for \$1.25 per acre. It is the immense quantity of cereals and meats, exported in all these years, that has mainly made this country as rich as it is to-day, has paid off our war debt to less than one-third, and pays the fixed charges of the government. The pensions have supplanted the war debt. These cereal crops have been raised on that cheap land. The grain fields that forty years ago waved all through the fertile valleys of the eastern portion of the United States, are planted no longer. Our flour is made at Minneapolis, and not Rochester and Richmond.

The Protectionists are exceedingly lucky in having abundant crops of this past season to bolster up their theory, coupled with a corresponding short crop in Europe to create a good demand. But this an unusual state of affairs. It is not that the domestic market is the best, but that the foreign one is a better one than usual this year that is the real fact.

It is not protection, but cheap land, that should be the reason for congratulation. But every year, as the country is settled up, land becomes dearer, and as this grows in value for other purposes than raising grain alone, the farmers' capacity for competing with the world's market with dollar wheat becomes lessened; but his taxes will, on the contrary, become heightened. He essays to increase revenue by taxing all kinds of personal property, from bank stocks to tools of trade. All taxes other than that on land values are laid upon the results of labor. If labor has to earn such taxes, then labor is deprived of part of its reward. If there is unequal apportionment of the benefits intended to flow from the use of the taxes by the government, then somebody is robbed, that is, in that benefits are distributed unequally. The owner of property in land receives an unequal share as the land rises in value. The farmer from the necessities of the case is an owner of property in land, but his position is different from that of the mere landlord, as he farms his land for a living, while the landlord holds his land, rents it to others, and lives by the exertions of others; or holds his land, prevents others from working it, and reaps his profits on its final sale. When he pays his taxes, he does as every one else is by law compelled to do, his tax bill is really his license from the State to occupy his holding.

It is often incorrectly said that a tax on land values will bear severely and unjustly on farmers; that if the tax be taken off house values, that more would be remitted on expensive houses in the heart of the city, in proportion, than from less valuable farmers' residences. That may be so, if individual instances are selected, but not in the aggregate.

It can be shown very clearly by the recent land rush to Oklahoma. It is so recent a circumstance, and deals with land entirely unoccupied upon the books of the land office, as to be plain to the understanding. As the hour of noon on the stated day arrived, the rush began, with all the exciting incidents so fully reported in the newspapers.

Imagine, if you please, one of the "boomers," a farmer "locating" 160 acres, and getting it certified upon the books at the land office. The adjoining quarter section, land exactly as good, is selected as a "town site" by one hundred and sixty men, presumably at greater expense. The exact number of men may not be one hundred and sixty, but several. I only take that to give each one a town lot, an acre in size. A mayor and town officers are elected, the land office business attended to, and the various accompaniments of stores for the supplying of provisions, clothes, tools, with the inevitable "saloon," to prey upon the appetite, and all the life of a town started; streets, from necessity, are laid out, and the corner lots become valuable for business. Originally the lots only cost each man perhaps five dollars, when acting in concert at first. Now corner lots 25x100 become more valuable, perhaps rise in value to \$50, with inside lots at half that. There are about sixteen lots, 25x100, to an acre, and 2,500 in a quarter section. The one farmer raises a crop, and we will say his quarter section the second year becomes worth \$5 an acre, or \$800. The one hundred and sixty men's holdings in the town-site at only \$25 per lot are worth, however, \$4,000. One section is worth \$800, the other \$4,000. Both are the same size, but the town is far more highly valued for speculative and for assessment purposes.

It is easy to see that as there must be buildings and improvements on both the farm and on the town site, yet if there be no other tax imposed than on the bare land values in either case, the revenue derived from the land values in the town will greatly exceed that from the land value of the farm.

Irrespective of this argument, there are many others from an ethical side of especial importance to women; and

TRUMBULL, STREAN & ALLEN SEED CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Garden, Field and Grass Tree Seeds.

Write us for 1892 Catalogue, containing full description of Vegetable Seeds; also instructions as to culture. Don't miss seeing our Special Offer for 1892. OUR SEEDS ARE OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT. Mention this paper.

Who Will be First.

Who will be the first to send us 100 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 50 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 25 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 10 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 5 subscribers?

Single subscriptions 50 cents a year, in clubs of 5, or upwards, 40 cents; six months 25 cents, in clubs of 5 or more 20 cents.

Who Will be First.

Who will be the first to send us 100 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 50 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 25 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 10 subscribers?

Who will be the first to send 5 subscribers?

Single subscriptions 50 cents a year, in clubs of 5, or upwards, 40 cents; six months 25 cents, in clubs of 5 or more 20 cents.

Keep Woman's Help and Cheer.

The People's party is the first big national party born of both men and women. Keep the sisters in it. Let no conventions or gatherings of the new party be such that women cannot in decency take part in it. Give us no candidates woman cannot cheerfully support with her voice till she gets her vote. We need her bright counsel and cheer along every pathway of the People's party. Let every action be good enough for her endorsement—for her zealous and spirited espousal in the home and on the political battlefield.

What might have been the fate of other righteous new party movements, had they had woman's heart and hand in it?

No order ever reached a point of any considerable eminence in the United States, giving woman equal rights within its doors, that has failed, and workers who plan for the early downfall of the Farmers' Alliance do well to see that they do not dig a pitfall for themselves.—Rural Press.

A strike is threatened at St. Joseph, Mo., because the company has demanded bonds from the conductors on street cars.

The tribunal of the Seine sentenced a German named Schmeier to five years' imprisonment for taking photographs of French fortifications. The trial took place with closed doors.

Five society young people were floating in a boat on the river at Cincinnati when they were run into by a passing barge. All were drowned.

The coffee crop of Brazil is very light this year, the result of disorganization of labor.

Typhoid fever is raging at Valley Falls, six miles north of Providence, R. I. Thirty-six persons are down with the disease. The cause of the epidemic has been traced to a contaminated well.

A grand requiem mass was celebrated in the city of Mexico for ex-Emperor Maximilian and the two generals, Miram and Miram, who were shot with him on the twenty-fourth anniversary of their death.

A servant girl visited the zoological gardens at Frankfurt, Germany, and, unseen by any one, took off her clothing and jumped into the bear pit. Her mangled body was found in the pit next morning.

Jack Admire in his Kingsfisher Free Press says: The prospect that the Cheyenne and Arapahoe country will be opened to settlement this year, has been growing, ever since the 3d of March last, less and less every day.

Few Americans tourists are now in Rome. The shopkeepers complain of their losses by reason of the diverting of American travel occurring in the height of the season. Many of the shopkeepers say their losses have been very great.

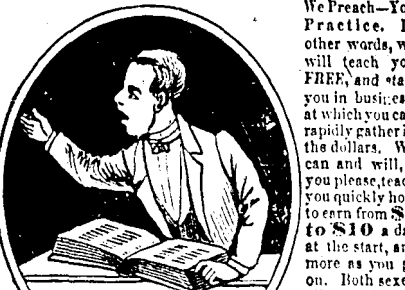
While a banquet of 142 covers was in progress at Baird college, at Clinton, Mo., lightning struck the building. No one was hurt and the damage to the building was slight. This is the second time lightning has struck the college.

The supreme court of Indiana has rendered a decision to the effect that German must be taught in the public schools when a petition signed by twenty-five or more residents of any school district is presented to the commissioner.

President Barrillas, of Guatemala, is taking care of his own bank account regardless of the national treasury. He has sold \$6,000,000 of bonds, instead of the \$2,000,000 he was authorized to sell, and pocketed the money.

Prince George, of Greece, who accompanied the czarowitz on his tour around the world, arrived at San Francisco Jan. 23 from Yokohama on the steamer Gaelic. He will proceed by way of New York to London and St. Petersburg.

A tornado at Cairo, Ill., did considerable damage, unroofing a great many houses, tearing up trees by the roots, blowing them across railroad tracks and knocking wires down. L. M. Lass, the derrier boat, was blown from the banks across the river onto the sandbar.



We Preach—You Practice. In other words, we will teach you FREE, and start you in business, at which you can rapidly gather in the dollars. We can and will, if you please, teach you quickly how to earn from \$25 to \$10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Much secret, all secret, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only, to the work. What we offer is new and it has been proved over and over again, that great pay is sure for every worker. Easy to learn. No special ability required. Reasonable inducements every for sure, large success. We start you furnishing everything. This is the best of the great strides forward in useful, inventive progress, that enriches all workers. It is probably the greatest opportunity laboring people have ever known. Now is the time. Delay means loss. Full particulars free. Better write at once. Address, GEORGE STINSON & Co., Box 458, Portland, Maine.



The Badge is manufactured of composition metal, gold-plated, hand engraved, and hard-enameled.

For price and further particulars, address J. B. FRENCH, Secretary of the State F. A. I. U., Topeka, Kas.

(Mention the FARMER'S WIFE.)

LADIES Send your address and learn how to obtain a FREE Silk Dress. **STAR LAUNDRY CO.**, 189 E. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

THE **Voice of True Reform,**

PUBLISHED BY

Rev. Dr. Jas. H. Lathrop, at Topeka, Kas., at \$1.00 Per Year, or 25c Each Number.

A quarterly publication of varied thought on all reforms of the day, assisted by many of the best reformers of Politics, Science, and Religion, such as Rev. Dr. La Martine, John G. Q. Miller, M. C., James B. Buchanan, Mrs. Annie B. Westover, and others.

ISSUED IN SERIAL LIBRARY FORM.

Address the Editor, JAS. H. LATHROP, TOPEKA, KANSAS.



HE MISSED HIS OPPORTUNITY! DON'T MISS YOURS. Heander. The majority neglect their opportunities, and from that cause live in poverty and do in obscurity. Harrowing despair is the lot of many, as they look back on lost, forever lost, opportunity. **THE PASSING HOUR** reach out. Be up and doing. Improve your opportunity, and secure prosperity, prominence, peace. It was said by a philosopher, that "the Goddess of Fortune offers a golden opportunity to each person at some period of life; embrace the chance, and she pours out her riches; fail to do so and she departs, never to return." How shall you find the golden opportunity? Investigate every chance that appears worthy, and of fair promise; that is what all successful men do. Here is an opportunity, such as is not often within the reach of laboring people. Improved, it will give, at least, a grand start in life. The golden opportunity for many is here. **MONEY** to be made rapidly and honorably by any industrious person of either sex. All ages. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from \$5 to \$10 per day. You can do as well if you will work, not too hard, but industriously; and you can increase your income as you go on. You can give spare time only, or all your time to the work. Easy to learn. Capital not required. We start you. All is comparatively now and really wonderful. We instruct and show you how, free. Failure unknown among our workers. No room to explain here. Write and learn all free, by return mail. Unwise to delay. Address at once, H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

Money in Cabbage and Celery.

"Blood will tell." Good crops cannot be grown with poor strains of seed.

For sixteen years Tillinghast's Puget Sound Cabbage Cauliflower and Celery Seeds have been gaining in popularity. The most extensive growers all over the Union now consider them the best in the world. A catalogue giving full particulars regarding them will be sent free to any one interested. When writing for it enclose 20 cents in silver, or postage stamps, and we will also send "HOW TO GROW CABBAGE AND CELERY," a book worth its weight in gold to any grower who has never read it. Address ISAAC F. TILLINGHAST, La Plume, Pa.

Mme. BAILEY'S HAIR-GROWER

will produce a **Thick, Soft and Beautiful** head of **Long Flowing Hair** in 4 to 8 weeks. A purely vegetable compound. Endorsed by leading physicians. Thousands of testimonials. Two or three packages will do it. Price, 50 cents per package, or three for \$1.00. Sent by mail, prepaid. Excelsior Supply Co., (sole agents) Cooperstown, N. Y.

140 NEEDLES, 10 CENTS.—We want agents, and take this means of getting them. These needles are fine oil-ground English warranted. Send 10 cents (silver). Address Anderson Mfg. Co., Nicholasville, Ky.

MONEY MADE EASILY.—Safe and sure secrets of success. Others have made fortunes by following the instructions; why not you? Be your own boss. Send 25 cents at once to W. C. Farr, Augusta, Ga.

AGENTS AND EVERYBODY!—Send 25 cents for large 8-page paper one year, and have your name in 15,000 Directories free. "Public Companion," Augusta, Ga.

"Uncle Rastus," said the Judge, severely, "how did you get those chickens?" "Jedge," cried the prisoner, "yo' wouldn't have me gib up mah trade secret, would yo', Jedge."—*Truth.*

Howard Coleman, a farmer's boy, of Little Britain, Lancaster County, Pa., caught in a steel muskrat trap recently, it is reported, a fine ash of the bass species, which on measurement was found to be 13 1/2 inches long and one pound six ounces in weight. The creek had risen during the night and the water flowed over the trap.

Numerous desertions from the army are alarming the Italian government. The causes are arrears in pay and poor food.

The World's Fair directors have decided to place the art palace in Jackson park. This finally shuts out the lake front as a partial site for the fair.

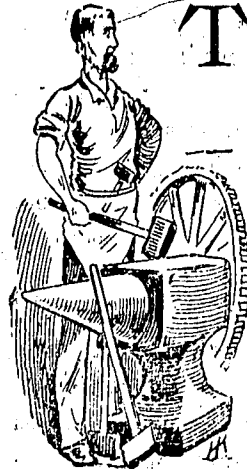
According to the latest accounts from Russia work on the proposed Siberian railroad is to begin this year.

LABOR AND LABORERS.

ECHOES FROM THE OFFICE, MILL AND BENCH.

Paragraphs Bearing on Labor Picked From all the Newspapers of the World—How Wage Earners in Every Country Live—Strikes, Lockouts, Etc.

Wages of the World.



THE wages of the world are a matter of interesting and instructive study, as showing not only their variation, but their independence of some of the commonly received causes as to their status and fluctuations. The collation of these statistics embracing both the old world and the new, is largely due to the consular reports of the United States, Great Britain, France, and Germany. These complications may be accepted as approximately accurate, the authority being good and the investigations thorough. Among some of the remarkable facts as substantiated by these inquiries we find that wages seem independent of forms of government. Lower California, Mexico, Malta, and Ceylon under British rule, Algiers and Tunis under French, pay less than Russia cramped with despotism, or Spain under ecclesiastical dominance.

As a rule, the Anglo-Saxon pays more than the German; the German more than the Latin; the Latin more than the Semitic, and the Semitic more than the Malay and Mongolian. The average wages per week as paid to labor, the world over, are classified in the following table, the amount calculated in United States gold dollars:

Germany.....	\$2.10
Spain.....	\$2.10
Algeria-Lorraine.....	\$2.00
Berlin.....	\$2.00
Belgium.....	\$1.85
Brussels.....	\$1.85
London.....	\$1.85
Dusseldorf.....	\$1.85
England and Wales.....	\$1.85
Fifty cities.....	\$1.85
Ireland.....	\$1.85
Cork.....	\$1.85
London.....	\$1.85
France.....	\$1.85
Bordeaux.....	\$1.85
Marseilles.....	\$1.85
Paris.....	\$1.85
Belgium.....	\$1.85
Brussels.....	\$1.85
Antwerp.....	\$1.85
Switzerland.....	\$1.85
Berne.....	\$1.85
Basle.....	\$1.85
Average fifty cities.....	\$1.85
Austria-Hungary.....	\$1.85
Bohemia.....	\$1.85
Holland.....	\$1.85
Denmark.....	\$1.85

This table is of course, limited to the Old World, the figures in the New World showing that outside the United States the city of Toronto and the South American Republics of Venezuela and Ecuador, pay the best figures. Australasia, however, leads the way and surpasses the rest of civilized nations in industrial remuneration. The following table speaks for itself:

Canada.....	\$7.25
Ont. (10 cities).....	\$5.50
Toronto.....	\$8.00
Montreal.....	\$6.75
New Brunswick.....	\$6.00
Nova Scotia.....	\$6.25
Prince Edward Is-land.....	\$6.00
Mexico.....	\$2.70
Lower California.....	\$1.85
British Honduras.....	\$3.40
U. S. Columbia.....	\$3.80
Venezuela.....	\$7.25
British Guiana.....	\$3.84
Brazil.....	\$4.44
Rio de Janeiro.....	\$4.44
Paraguay.....	\$4.44
Ecuador.....	\$8.00
Bahamas.....	\$3.00
Cuba.....	\$6.50
Australia.....	\$10.50
Victoria.....	\$10.50
West Australia.....	\$10.50
New Zealand.....	\$10.20

Of course deductions from the figures can only be general. They represent various conditions of industrial development, availability of resource, intelligence, civilization and commercial possibilities. It would be puerile to suppose that divergences in wages are the result of a common cause, and as infinitely foolish to suppose, that any effort to fix wages in defiance of economic laws can ever succeed.

LABOR NOTES.

PITTSBURGH car fare is 3 cents.

REV. SAM JONES was a carter.

CHIEF ARTHUR was an engineer.

SALVADOR has a telephone school.

SOUTHERN steel manufacture grows.

ROSEWOOD comes from South America.

ST. PETERSBURG has a domestic school.

AN electric flying machine is announced.

ILLINOIS has a State Typographical Union.

McKEESPORT has iron telegraph poles only.

\$10,122,035.090 is invested in our railroads.

NORTH CAROLINA has 100,000 organized farmers.

CHINESE will run a salmon cannery on the Frazer River.

NASHVILLE coopers struck for an advance. They average \$10 a week.

LONDON omnibus drivers gained \$900,000 a year by winning their strike.

The average salaries of the mistresses in the London Board Schools is \$950.

GIRLS are no longer to be employed in Berlin as waiters in beer and wine saloons.

The amount of gold in the world would fit in a room twenty-four feet each way.

A CRUSADE against high buildings

has been inaugurated by the Real Estate Board.

The author of the Ohio Labor Day law was refused quarters in Cincinnati because he was colored.

It is said that one-eighth of the wine produced in California last year came from a single vineyard.

FIVE thousand girls employed at a lace factory in Venice, under the patronage of the Queen of Italy, receive 7 cents a day.

The report of the Registrar General of Ireland shows that upward of 100,000 acres of land in Ireland have gone out of cultivation since 1890.

The largest gas meter in the world, belongs to the South Metropolitan Gas Company of Salisbury, England. It is about 25 feet in diameter, and is capable of holding 8,000,000 cubic feet of gas.

ALTHOUGH not quite three years old the International Brotherhood of Railway Conductors has at present eighty-eight divisions, with about 3,000 members and \$22,000 in the treasury. They pay \$1,000 for total disability or death.

ONE of the strongest professional trades unions in the United States is the Dentists' Protective Association. After due warning the doors were closed when the membership had reached about 5,000. Every man paid in \$10, making \$50,000 at the start.

The fair wages for skilled female tailors in Berlin are \$1.42 a week, though they run down to \$1.40, and the working season is a short one. Good cloakmakers get \$1.65 per week. Young girl workers get from 50 cents to \$1 a week. The price paid for making a dozen button holes by hand is 2 1/2 cents.

How Do You Spell It?

If this story isn't true you can have it out with Mr. Thomas E. Willson, the erudite editor of the New York Weekly World, and he probably would shift the responsibility to the old acquaintance who told it to him. I have forgotten the name or this acquaintance so I will call him Mr. Zloblovnyshchoffski. If I call him Brown, or Jones, or Smith you might think it was funny that I should forget so easy a name. Well, Mr. Z. was one day seated in the writing-room of the Leland Hotel in Springfield, Ill. Several other gentlemen were seated there, too. One was writing, one was reading a newspaper, and others were sitting about smoking, or chatting, or looking out at the windows. Presently the man who was writing looked up and, addressing nobody in particular, said: "How do you spell choir?"

For a moment nobody answered. Then the man who was reading the newspaper asked what kind of a choir he meant.

"A church choir," said the writer. "That is q-u-i-r-e," said the other, and resumed his reading.

There was a little titter about the room and the writer looked up, asking: "Is that right?"

"No," said Mr. Z., with a beg-your-pardon-sir sort of look at the man who was reading; "q-u-i-r-e is right. Q-u-i-r-e does not spell that kind of a choir."

"Well," said the reader, "I've spelt it q-u-i-r-e all my life, and I've got money that says q-u-i-r-e is right."

Now, Mr. Z. had a few talkative dollars in his pocket, too, and he hastened to yank them out. A joint debate was soon settled between \$50 of his money and a similar sum which the newspaper reader invited forth from his wallet.

"How shall we settle it?" asked the reader.

"By Webster's dictionary," said Mr. Z.

So they sought the clerk and he found a dictionary for them and there, sure enough, was, "Quire, a body of singers; a chorus; a choir."

Mr. Z. struggled a little, but the terms of the wager were such that he was clearly loser, and after shaking the bottle pretty vigorously, he took his medicine.

About two weeks later Mr. Z. sat in the writing-room of the Palmer House in Chicago. A man was writing. Another man was reading a newspaper.

"How do you spell choir?" asked the writer, addressing the ceiling.

"Mr. Z., who was sitting out of sight, jumped to his feet and said:

"We spell it in Chicago just as we spell it in Springfield."

The jolly jokers then recognized him and, having taken him to the bar-room and sipped up a few bottles of wine at their expense, they confided to him the fact that they had been on the road eleven weeks with that word and had cleared about \$500 a week above all expenses.—[Free Press.

THE famous English physician, Sir Edward Quinn, when quite a young man, was placed in temporary charge of a patient, and full of the weight of his unaccustomed responsibility, his countenance grew longer and longer. When he was leaving one day, the lady's husband followed him. "I greatly appreciate the anxiety you feel for my poor wife," he whispered, "but please don't let her see it again, for after you had left the room she asked me if you were the undertaker."

The Standard School of Shorthand and Typewriting.

628 AND 630 KANSAS AVENUE.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SCHOOL

IN THE STATE.

ITS METHODS CANNOT BE EXCELLED. They are endorsed by seven of our most noted Eastern schools, and a large number of our expert reporters; 111 of our last year's pupils are holding good positions. It is under the direct supervision of one who is not only an experienced teacher, but also a practical reporter. Each pupil receives individual instruction in all departments, and has actual experience before leaving the school, for which he receives full compensation. Hence its phenomenal success.

Lessons by Mail a Specialty
ANNA E. CANAN,
PROPRIETOR.

OUR GREAT
SPECIAL OFFER!

GOOD TILL DEC. 1, ONLY.

THE ADVOCATE now has the largest subscription list of any paper in the state of Kansas, and by the beginning of the campaign year of 1892 we wish to make it the largest of any Reform Paper in America. In order to do this we have decided to make the following

Unprecedented Offer to Clubs!

We will send THE ADVOCATE at the following rates:

2 copies, one year,	\$1.75
3 " " "	2.50
4 " " "	3.00
6 " " "	4.00
10 " " "	6.00

And one copy free one year to getter up of club of ten.

When selecting your list of papers for the coming year it will be to your interest to consider THE ADVOCATE, the leading reform journal of Kansas and the Mississippi valley. THE ADVOCATE numbers among its contributors some of the best writers on economic questions in the west, prominent among whom are

Hon. John Davis, M. C., Geo. C. Ward, G. Campbell,
S. M. Scott, Alex. Galitzin, P. B. Maxson.

Our Mr. J. C. HEBBARD will be in Washington after the assembling of the next Congress as the special correspondent of THE ADVOCATE, and his letters alone will be worth more than the subscription price of the paper. If you are in this movement to win, you cannot afford to do without THE ADVOCATE. You will need it next year.

THE ADVOCATE will place the weapons in your hands with which to annihilate your political opponents.

"The Advocate" Deals Strictly in Facts.

It will keep a close watch over Congress through its associate editor, Mr. J. C. Hebbard. It will keep you informed of the actions of your Representatives in Congress. It will discuss in a thorough and exhaustive manner all the questions which enter into the great contest of next year. Lay the matter before your Alliance without delay, and make up as large a club as you can, remembering that the offer only lasts thirty days from November 1st.

No subscription under this offer will be received for less than one year. Every order must be accompanied by the name and address of the subscribers and by the money. Drafts, post office or express orders at our risk. No deduction allowed for cost of remittance. No orders under this offer will be accepted after December 1st, 1891. No extra copy allowed except for full club of ten, and \$6.00 sent at one time. Address,

THE ADVOCATE PUBLISHING CO.,
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE DENVER REPUBLICAN
SAYS THAT:

"The magnificent new sleepers just built at the Pullman shops for the SANTA FE ROUTE, to run between Denver and Chicago, are said to rival anything in the way of sleepers ever seen in the west. The interior is finished in silk plush, but little of the mahogany and cherry wood being visible; while the smoking room and lavatories are finished in the same material, harmoniously blended with hammered brass. It may be a stereotyped phrase to call the new cars rolling palaces, but the appellation is decidedly appropriate. At either end of the cars are beautiful arches of mahogany and so ingenious are the arrangements that one believes he is in an elegant drawing room.

HANDSOMEST TRAIN IN
THE WORLD.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day.

INVENTION is not so much the result of labor as of judgment.

The "Hold Your Corn" circular has aroused the just indignation of the chiropractors.

If it is the coast defenses they want, why don't they set up a few gasoline stoves along the seaboard?

It is said gasoline will drive bugs of all sorts out of the house. They probably have heard of the gasoline stove.

The tobacco crop of Connecticut is short this year, but so long as the cabbage crop is all right smokers need fear no advance in Havanas.

MR. JOHN L. SULLIVAN has been knocked out in his theatrical starring tour in Australia. Outside of Boston they don't understand John's genius very well.

If the Gertrude Potter style of matrimony holds its own in Chicago, Cupid will be compelled to resort to that old and familiar battle cry of the barber shop, "Next!"

QUEEN VICTORIA has a brand-new grandson weighing about ten pounds. The new arrival will count for more pounds than that in the annual budget for many years to come.

CHINA offered compensation to foreigners who suffered during recent riots; but Chinamen who have suffered from mobs in America have to content themselves with the fact that they are still alive.

"BLASPHEMY," says a philosopher in the New York Herald, "is such cheap wit that our humorous evangelists have no need to bear the market." It is their hearers that bear the market, more sorrow to them.

THE little daughter of a Brooklyn clergyman swallowed her father's collar button a few days ago. This, however, is not as severe a test of his piety as it would have been if the collar button had rolled under the bureau.

NOW THAT England has lady "book-makers" on her race tracks and "lady bartenders" in her saloons, it behooves our own proud Kentucky colonel to hump himself, lest my lady absorb all the offices in which the titled nobility of earth can be useful.

GRAND opera in four languages at once, as it was presented at a Chicago playhouse, has its advantages from the managerial point of view. Even if an auditor understands two of the languages he has to buy a book of the opera for the other two.

THROUGH the columns of the St. Louis Allentist Dr. Charles H. Hughes informs the world that genius is really a degenerative epileptoid psychosis. Dear, dear! and for years and years people have believed that genius was only a psychical epileptic degeneracy.

NO STREET cars are allowed to run on Sunday in Canada, but since most of the American refugees had the presence of mind to take along money enough to maintain private conveyances, few of them are deprived of the blessed consolation of attending divine worship.

LIKE the beacon lights in harbors, which, kindling a great blaze by means of a few fagots, afford sufficient aid to vessels which wander over the sea, so, also, a man of bright character in a storm-tossed city, himself content with little, effects great blessings for his fellow citizens.

ACCORDING to Mr. Seaples, the rich Hopkins widow proposed to him, he waited a year before accepting her, and then three years before marrying her, so as to be sure the lady knew what she was about. That settles it. No sane woman would have left a big pile of money to such a stupid financier.

THE Chancellor of Germany says that no one wants war, but as he continues strengthening the armament of Germany, France regards his pacific utterances much as the small boy looks upon the remark of the stern parent who declares his unwillingness to deliver the thrashing for which he is preparing the switch.

THERE is one thing that may be said to the credit of a woman. When

her husband dies she does not scatter her children among all her kin or the neighbors; she keeps her family together while she supports them. Let a man be left with six children, and before his wife has been dead a month, the children will be living in six different States.

THE farmer who does not read the newspapers is not entitled to much sympathy when he gets swindled by a trick so often exposed as that of the sale of worthless "gold bricks." John Appleman, a farmer of Columbia County, Pa., is the latest victim. He paid \$3,500 for gold bricks alleged to be worth \$21,000, but which turned out to be made of brass. How a same man could expect to get \$21,000 for \$3,500 is difficult to understand.

CHICAGO looks with apprehension, as well she may, on the proposed embarkation of Boston in the business of pork-packing. So far as the markets of the world are concerned the "Hub" is not likely to prove a very formidable rival to the great pork-packing center on the shore of Lake Michigan, but it will cut Chicago off forever from the New England demand. And this will be a great loss unless Chicago, with her aptitude for divorces, can procure a divorce of pork from beans.

NOT long ago a line officer in one of her majesty's regiments on duty in Central Africa resigned his position to be made at one stroke Commander-in-chief of an African king and son-in-law to the same party. The army and the bride are both large and very black, and the incentive for such a step is said to have been that the King is immensely wealthy, possessing \$15,000,000 worth of diamonds and untold millions worth of other property. And yet the English are having many a sly dig at Americans because a 35-year-old paperhanger married a 70-year-old widow who was very wealthy.

GERTRUDE POTTER, the coy daughter of O. W. Potter, the millionaire Vice President of the Commercial Bank, Chicago, created her last sensation by wedding Julius Clark Daniels, of New York. Gertrude, though yet but a girl, has been married three times; one husband being divorced, another—her present husband—marrying her the second time without ever having procured a divorce. She also at one time fell in love with a newsboy and would have married him, had her father not succeeded in getting the prospective groom into the penitentiary. Gertrude is not a safe toy, and he who allows her beauty and beauty to captivate his affections, is truly "like clay in the hands of the Potter."

THERE is no excuse for the Indiana outrages. The laws can be enforced in every county by the proper officers. There is, therefore, no excuse for the existence of White Caps to insure good order and repress vice and crime. They are lawless scoundrels who commit the outrages with which the State has been disgraced simply to get revenge upon personal enemies or to gratify the impulse of lawlessness, which comes very quickly when a lawless act is permitted to go unpunished. These White Cap scoundrels can be discovered. It is impossible that twenty or thirty men can take a man or woman out of a house and whip him or her without exposing themselves to detection. The evil is growing, and the friends of law and order should organize at once to seek out and punish these cowardly White Caps, who are little or no better than assassins.

HOW FAR upward does the jurisdiction of a court of law extend? We have pretty well-defined notions in this land as to how far out a court may reach in a horizontal way and yank a citizen in, but it is important that we know how high in the air that hand can be stretched in potency. This inquiry is propounded because we learn that the saloon-keepers of Atchison, in prohibition Kansas, have been ordered by the officers of the law to remove their saloons to the upper floors, and that, having done so, the saloon-keepers now enjoy peaceful immunity and their customers, free from restraint, revel in the blessed constitutional privileges of life, liberty, and the pursuit of liquid happiness. If men on the upper floors of Atchison's little buildings are beyond the reach of the State courts, the question is, won't the inhabitants of Chicago's proposed thirty-four-story block be out of the reach of the highest court in the Union? If there is going to be a conflict of authority between us and St. Peter we ought to enter into diplomatic relations with him and find out where we stand.

FRATERNITY AND UNITY.

The North Carolina State Farmers' Alliance, to the Brethren of the North and Northwest.

From the Progressive Farmer.

GREETING: Having turned our backs upon the issues of the dead past, we henceforth look resolutely, earnestly and hopefully to the future, determined upon the discussion and settlement of living issues, involving the rights, liberty and prosperity of the people, we clasp your hands, brethren, hands fraternally and patriotically extended to us, and standing boldly and firmly upon the Ocala demands, we will move unitedly and hopefully to the rescue of our country from the hands of the spoiler, that we may restore the government to the people for whose sole good it was instituted and to whom it belongs.

The above resolutions were unanimously adopted by the North Carolina state alliance at its recent meeting at Morehead. That body was composed of representative North Carolinians, chosen by the members of our order from every county in the state. Similar expressions were given out by each of the state alliances of the south. All of these adopted similar resolutions in 1890. And herein lies the hope and strength of our order. Fraternity and unity between the great industrial elements of the country, without regard to sectional differences or divisions, is the sheet anchor of our safety, not only as an organization, but as a people.

Upon this rock of fraternity we must build. We can never cure the evils which afflict and oppress us by sectional organizations. The patriotic, reasoning, thinking men of the country, realize this important truth. The southern state alliances feel and know its force, hence these declarations. The alliance people of the northern state alliances feel and know its force, hence these declarations. The alliance people of the northern states are equally impressed with it, and hence they meet us fully half way in this great and patriotic work, and heartily reciprocate our advance.

Much concern is manifested by a certain class of partisan papers in the south at the appearance in our midst of certain alliance representatives of our northern brethren. Much indiscreet, not to say unjust criticism has been indulged, and in some instances gross misrepresentations of these brethren have appeared in their columns. It has been charged that they came here at the instance of certain national officials. The above resolution is sufficient warrant for the action of our state authorities in inviting them here. We are glad they came. We are proud of the kindly and fraternal reception so cordially extended to them by our people. We hope they will continue to come, and in increased numbers. It will do us all good. It is significant that a certain class of partisan papers in the north are adopting the same mode of warfare upon our southern brethren who visit that section and preach the gospel of peace and reconciliation. We say to all such papers, quit your fears and cease your unjust and needless criticisms, for you cannot stop or prevent it. The alliance of North Carolina has the right to invite northern speakers here—the alliance of the north has the right to invite southern speakers there, and you cannot prevent it by your officious interference. You give more attention to your own business and you will do and feel better.

WHAT WE MAY EXPECT.

From the Plow and Hammer.

The American Straw Board company have one of their plants in Tiffin. They employ about forty men and boys. Secretary Baker, who has charge of the combine, with headquarters in Chicago, paid the works in this place a visit last week.

The following conversation occurred between Baker and the superintendent while here:

Baker—How are those men going to vote?

Superintendent—All right.

B.—Have you organized labor employed here?

S.—I do not know. I never ask the men whether they are organized or not.

B.—Do you know any men in the works that are followers of these "clammy howlers?"

S.—I never have inquired.

B.—Well, I want you to give notice to the men that if they vote for these cranks we have no place for them. Organized capital of this country is more than a match for foolishness. We have already concluded on a course to pursue that will effectually control these men, who have not money enough in the entire state to run a township campaign.

S.—What is your plan?

B.—A very easy one to carry out. Deprive them of employment and destroy their credit. When their backs and bellies come together there will be

and monopoly should be eliminated from the policy of the nation, and this must be so.

THE COMING ISSUES.

The following paragraphs are taken from a longer article in the Kansas Farmer, so selected as to give the main features discussed:

What are to be the issues in the contest of 1892?

It is well to ask this question now while the excitement lulls; while the situation may be seen—to use a figurative expression—free from the smoke of the conflict, while passions are not aroused, and while party whips are not chastising every voter who dares to entertain an idea not in strict harmony with the teachings of party dictation.

Even the most superficial review of recent manifestations of public thought renders it certain that the questions on which attention will be fixed, the questions on which the people will desire to express their opinions by their votes, are economic questions, questions affecting the prosperity of those who toil, questions affecting the distribution of the comforts of life, questions affecting the amassing of wealth, questions as to the feeding, clothing, housing, education and enjoyment of 65,000,000 of people.

It transpires that in practical politics, while economic issues may be of chief importance in the estimation and in the discussions of candidates, their statements, their arguments and their conclusions are distorted to fit the particular interests which have promoted their nomination and election.

There can be but slight difference between the economic interests of farmers in two states situated as are Kansas and Missouri. Yet in the campaign of 1890, when an economic question—that of the tariff—was a leading issue, the farmer vote of these states gave excessive majorities on opposite sides of this question, indicating a blind devotion to party leaders and a subservience to partisan prejudice, preventing a fair and candid judgment on the questions at issue.

Now the questions of the next campaign, in which the farmers and all other workers in the United States are interested, are those of the production and the distribution of wealth. The principal divisions will be tariff, money, transportation.

By reason of being both capitalist and laborer, owning his farm and cultivating it, the farmer is in position to give a more impartial consideration to these subjects than can be given to them by other members of community.

It is therefore a matter of great importance not only for the farmers' own interest, but for the interest of the entire people, that now, while the excitement of political warfare is allowed to subside, the farmers consider carefully and discuss thoroughly every branch of economic policy which is likely to become of public interest, with a view to arriving at dispassionate and correct conclusions and to so acting in harmony as to make fair and just measures prominent both before and after election.

WHAT WE MAY EXPECT.

From the Plow and Hammer.

The American Straw Board company have one of their plants in Tiffin. They employ about forty men and boys. Secretary Baker, who has charge of the combine, with headquarters in Chicago, paid the works in this place a visit last week.

The following conversation occurred between Baker and the superintendent while here:

Baker—How are those men going to vote?

Superintendent—All right.

B.—Have you organized labor employed here?

S.—I do not know. I never ask the men whether they are organized or not.

B.—Do you know any men in the works that are followers of these "clammy howlers?"

S.—I never have inquired.

B.—Well, I want you to give notice to the men that if they vote for these cranks we have no place for them. Organized capital of this country is more than a match for foolishness. We have already concluded on a course to pursue that will effectually control these men, who have not money enough in the entire state to run a township campaign.

S.—What is your plan?

B.—A very easy one to carry out. Deprive them of employment and destroy their credit. When their backs and bellies come together there will be

no trouble in controlling their cranky tendencies. These people think they can control our combinations. They might as well whistle against the wind. I want you to see to it that every man that you believe will vote for this people's party is at once discharged. We have no place for him.

THE WEARY RICH.

From the Mechanicsburg, Pa., Farmers' Friend.

The "weary rich" are discussing through the magazines how to dispose of their money. Carnegie suggests that it is better to dispense charities while living. Gladstone proposes a rich men's corporation in which each binds himself to give away annually a certain portion of his income. There always will be room in the world for charity. To multiply provisions for free giving only increases the number of applicants. The gospel among both poor and rich will solve many a vexed problem. "Let him that stole steal no more." The man who steals coal to warm himself and children is not so bad as he who corners wheat and robs every man of a nickel on each sack of flour. One steals contrary to statute, the other according to law. To carry on the present system of commerce, immense combinations of capital are necessary, and there must be men to control them—captains of industry. In 1896 Dinde Disponde, a London merchant, said to the Duke of Burgundy:

"Trade finds its way everywhere and rules the world." With how much more truth can it be said now, when the ends of the earth are brought together and trade knows no day, no night, and in its transactions it outspends the stars in their course. It rules kings and cabinets and bids the churches obey its behests.

GOODBYE.

From the Topeka Journal.

The Shawnee farmers' alliance and the county citizens' alliance held a big farewell demonstration at Lincoln Post hall in honor of the departure of Senator W. A. Peffer and Congressman J. G. Otis and their wives for Washington.

Congressman and Mrs. Otis and Mrs. Peffer were present. Senator Peffer is already in Washington, but he sent a telegram to A. A. Heath, of the Kansas Farmer.

This meeting was planned several months ago, and the committee on arrangements, Mrs. I. W. Pack, Mrs. D. I. Furbeck, Mrs. Clark and Grant McConnell, succeeded in making it the social alliance event of the season.

The large hall was crowded with guests.

The guests were not sent home hungry. In the banquet room a table was spread with 125 plates.

Congressman and Mrs. Otis, accompanied by their daughter Elida and son Willie, have now gone east. Next week they will be at Springfield, Ohio, where the national grange will be in session, and the next week will go to Indianapolis to attend the national alliance, after which they will go to Washington.

Mrs. Peffer will not go to Washington, but will spend the winter in Topeka.

About 300 people attended the reception.

LIBERTY or freedom consists in having an actual share in the appointment of those who frame the laws and who are to be guardians over every man's life, property and peace; for the all of one man is as dear to him as the all of another; and the poor man has an equal right, but more need, to have representatives in the legislature than the rich one. They who have no voice or vote in the electing of representatives do not enjoy liberty, but are absolutely enslaved to those who have votes and to their representatives, for to be enslaved is to have governors whom other men have set over us, and be subject to laws made by the representatives of others, without having had representatives of our own to give consent in our behalf.—Benjamin Franklin.

In 1863 18,000,000 bales of cotton or 25,000,000 tons of bar iron would have paid our national debt. Now that the national debt has been decreased nearly 50 per cent, it would require 30,000,000 bales of cotton or 32,000,000 tons of iron to pay it. Has the debt increased? Oh, no. What's the matter, then? Simply been making an "honest" dollar by crowding into it twice as much cotton, iron, wheat, corn, beef and pork as it had in it twenty-five years ago.—Topeka Tribune.

COTTON BLOSSOM CLUB.

BEAR TRAP GETS IN ITS WICKED WORK.

Several Members Elected and Two Candidates Rejected on Account of Little Peculiarities—A Letter from Bennington—An Attempt to Molest the Club by Judge Callopie Winters.

Club Proceedings.

WHEN the janitor opened Watermelon Hall Saturday afternoon to make ready for the evening gathering he discovered that the big bear trap set under the middle alley window had been sprung. A further investigation proved that the window-sash had been pried up from the outside with a chisel. The miscreant, whoever he was, doubtless intended to fire and destroy the hall, but his evil intentions were defeated by the presence of the trap. He was barefooted, and as he dropped a leg through the window his foot hit the trap. It was a close call for him—so close that the jaws shaved off a piece of his big toenail as they came together. This fragment, which is about the size of an old-fashioned 10-cent shin-plaster, is the only clue left behind, and unless the villain becomes conscience-stricken and reveals his identity he will probably escape detection.

TO BE EXPECTED.—The matter created a great deal of excitement when the members began to gather in the evening. Brother Gardner, Sir Isaac Walpole, Waydown Bebee and others carefully examined the fragment and gave it as their opinion that the former owner was a lopsided colored man with very

plaid the President. "All charters granted from Detroit hold good; and all branches will be expected to report at these headquarters."

WILL NOT BE LIABLE.—A communication from Griffin, Ga., stated that Judge Callopie Winters, a prominent colored man of that place, had shot one of his thumbs off while hunting rabbits. His object was to send a dozen rabbits' feet to the Club as a present, and he now proposed to hold the Club financially responsible for his disaster. If the sum of \$20 was forwarded to him at once he would get along with one thumb as best he could; if not he would raise the biggest kind of a fuss.

The Secretary was instructed to answer the letter in red ink, and in a very firm hand, and to say that the Cotton Blossom Club would fight the case to the death.

METEOROLOGICAL.—Humidity Jackson, Weather Prophet for the Club, being called on for his report, handed in the following predictions:

"Along about de middle of dis month dar will be great atmospheric disturbances in de Rocky Mountains an' many grizzly ba'rs will be upst and killed."

"About de fust of October look out fur a hurricane which will blow all de ole hats an' pillars out of de winders on Thompson street."

"Dar won't be no aithquakes in October. Dat is, I doan' dun see no signs of any, although it will be jist as well to be on de lookout."

"I predict an airy winter, an' a hard one—not becase I am workin' in a coal yard, but fer de reason dat de goose bone has already begun to turn dark, and becase de co'n-husks am unusually thick."

The report was accepted and placed on file, and Brother Gardner privately instructed Giveadam Jones to ascertain whether the weather prophet got a commission on coal sold to colored people.

TAKES NO RISKS.—Shindig Watkins then arose to ask for information. He was sometimes troubled with neuralgia in the chest. On such occasions his wife prepared hot cider and cayenne pepper for him to drink. On two occasions at least, after drinking this compound and going out on the street, a policeman had regarded him in a peculiar manner and motioned for him to move on. He wanted to ask if, in case he was arrested, charged with having indulged in the flowing bowl, the Club would stand by him and help him prove his innocence.

A HARD WINTER COMING.—"Brudder Watkins," replied the President in a very solemn manner, "dis Club doan' dun take no risks on any of its members. When yo' git dat pain in yo' chist it seems to me dat de best pain would be to put a hot brick on de spot an' stay at home till de pain goes away. If yo' stick to de cider an' pepper yo' must do so at yo' own risk. De Jedge will smell of yo' breaf, and if he am dun satisfied we shan't raise no fuss."

ANOTHER POINT SETTLED.—Pickles Smith also wanted information. In case he traded a blind dog for a shotgun with a colored man in Weehawken and the man afterwards became a member of the Club, would he (Smith) be expected to say that he was sorry and make reparations?

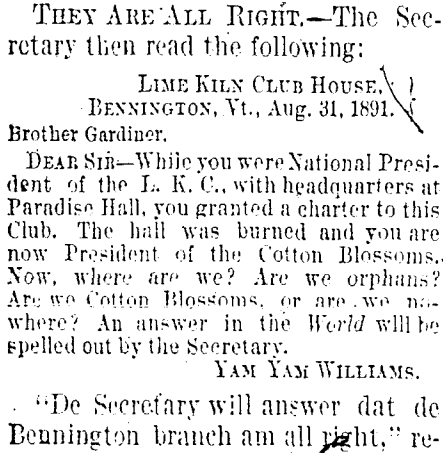
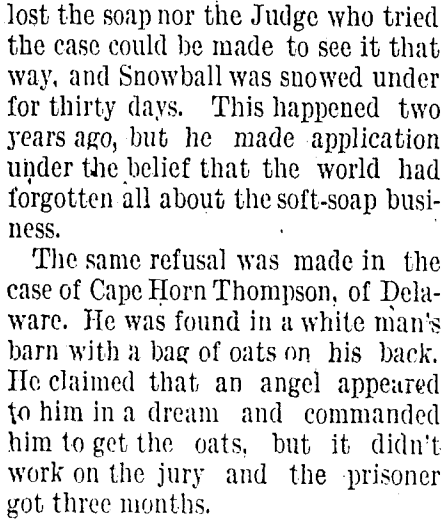
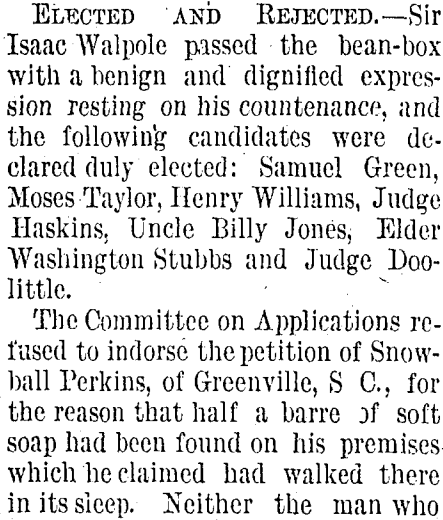
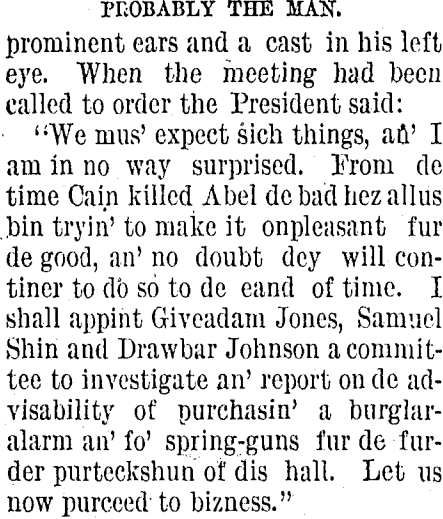
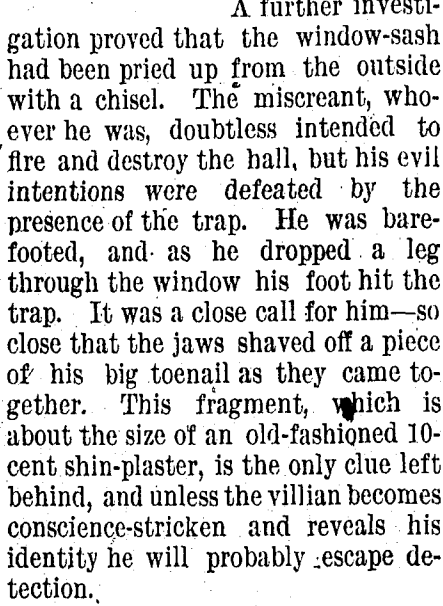
"Skassly, Brudder Smith—skassly," replied the President. "We expect every member of dis Club to feel a fraternal feelin' towards every odder member an' to use him a leetle better dan an outsider; but when it comes down to a trade every pusson mus' look out fur himself. If dar am a member who kin poke a blind dawg off on to me in a trade, or who kin sell me an ole mewl fur de price of a young one, he am at liberty to go ahead an' try it on. We will now abscond de meetin' an' go home."—[New York World.]

Circumventing the Fly. Put a fly on the window, and up he goes toward the top; he cannot be made to walk downward. A St. Louis inventor hit upon an idea. Why not use that habit against them? Forthwith he made a window screen divided in halves. The upper half lapped over the lower, with an inch of space between. As soon as a fly would light on the screen he would proceed to travel upward, and would thus walk straight out-of-doors. On reaching the top or the lower side he would be outside. Not being able to walk down he had no way to return to the room. By this means a room can be quickly cleared of flies, which always seek the light.

THEY ARE ALL RIGHT.—The Secretary then read the following: LIME KILN CLUB HOUSE, BENNINGTON, VT., Aug. 31, 1891.

Brother Gardner, DEAR SIR—While you were National President of the L. K. C., with headquarters at Paradise Hall, you granted a charter to this Club. The hall was burned and you are now President of the Cotton Blossoms. Now, where are we? Are we orphans? Are we Cotton Blossoms, or are we not? where? An answer in the World will be spelled out by the Secretary.

YAM YAM WILLIAMS. "De Secretary will answer dat de Bennington branch am all right," re-



PALMER'S GREAT HOBBY.

Where the World's Fair President Has Laid His Money.

It is a tableaux vivant, a living picture of colonial life in its most attractive phase, this log cabin, the summer home of the Hon. T. W. Palmer, ex-Minister to Spain, and the portly and genial President of the World's Fair. Next to the Spanish baby, the choicest treasure found on another continent, this is the most valued of his possessions. Here he forgets for a time the turmoil of public life and becomes—as he loves to call himself—a horny-handed farmer.



T. W. PALMER.

The farm and cabin are situated on Woodward avenue, about six miles from the center of the city of Detroit. It is a pleasant drive along the platted but only partially occupied future residence part of the city, which the associations of early years have made the Mecca of his wanderings. From Woodward avenue the cabin is reached by a maple-lined driveway skirted to the right by tiers of natural woods, the foliage a perfect study of beautiful coloring, while on the left a willow-fringed stream

Sparkles out among the fern To bicker down the valley.

A rail fence incloses the lawn, a rustic gate opens the way to the well-house, where an old-time bucket gives mute invitation to drink, and who could refuse a draught from such a poet-honored source.

A soft, sinking carpet-like sward slopes from the house to the river. The house is a veritable log house, built in colonial style, and in all the details carefully carrying out the characteristics of the time when our forefathers loyally cried out, "God bless the good Queen Anne." The large front door, divided across the center and opening with a latch, the diamond-paned windows, the water barrels, the kegs lying near the door and suggesting great bumpers of the juice of the apple, all belong to the past. From the benches of the broad porch, over which the woodbine clammers, you get a pleasant view of prosperous country beauty.

Within the house is filled with mementos of Mr. Palmer's childhood. The little chair, the trundle-bed, the old-fashioned toys occupy the places of power, together with the carefully preserved handiwork of his venerated mother. The floors are covered with rag carpet which time has dulled to a tender gray. Grandmother's braided rugs protect the carpets and chintz curtains shade the windows. In the parlor old secretaries and bookcases hold old books and relics, while the antiquated furniture is polished as only our old grandmothers could do it. The straight-backed chairs are adorned



AN ARTISTIC OLD CABIN.

with patch-work cushions, and from cords fastened across the raftered ceiling are hung hanks of yarn such as were spun by the good wife's busy hand. In the dining-room a venerable four-poster, valanced and covered with a patchwork quilt, shares the room with the large dining-table. The dash churn and a spinning-wheel, innocent of ribbons or gilding, stand by the hearth. On a shell rests the well-scoured brass kettle in which were compounded all manner of jams and conserves, while fragrant and pungent herbs droop from the ceiling. Antique furniture fills the upper rooms, where ingeniously constructed trap-doors open to hiding-places in case of Indian attack. All through the house is carried out the same thought of the past, and the visitor unconsciously expects to meet some white-capped dame walking with stately dignity through the rooms or greet a rosy-cheeked Ruth or Priscilla hastening backward or forward to the music of the hurrying wheel. But the house, withal so homely, has yet that air of beauty and luxury which only wealth and good taste can give.

Near to the house is a wood of

some extent, where a great amount of ingenuity has been exercised. It is as nature made it except for drives that have been cleared through it and made to cross and recross in such a labyrinthine style that the puzzled traveler would be lost but for the many signboards nailed to the trees. By their aid he passes from Surprise avenue to Sassafras lane, from Sylvan avenue to the bower where Senator Palmer has entertained many distinguished guests, who, coming expecting little, have had indifference turned to admiration. One of the features of the lawn is the group of trees planted by Senators who have visited the farm. Among the names of those who have performed the task are some of the most notable of American statesmen.

Jersey avenue leads from the woods to the barns and offices of the farm. The farm has 700 acres, and is in a perfect state of cultivation. If the house is antiquated, all the agricultural operations are carried on with the latest improvements and conveniences. The stables are filled with noble Percheron horses, about 150 in all. Even those that are employed in daily work seem to disdain the earth they tread. The animals in the sale stables are types of massive power and beauty, from the snow-white Anchovite, who for thirty years has been the pride of the farm, to the latest addition, Fenelon, whose jetty form seems a fit dwelling-place for some hero of the Valhalla.

On the farm there is a large herd of Jersey cows, who graze quietly indifferent to the fact that theirs is a long pedigree, and that to possess them means a small fortune; equally careless, too, that Mrs. Palmer should pass them by to lavish her attentions upon the common red cow which is her special pet.

Speculators cast covetous eyes upon this property, and many inducements are offered Mr. Palmer to part with it. One syndicate offered a million for it, but was refused.

"I almost parted with it a short time ago," said Mr. Palmer to a friend, "but I am thankful ever since that I did not, for then I would have been left without a hobby."

What's in a Name?

The physician in charge of an insane asylum in Ohio prescribed a large dose of castor oil for one of the inmates, a man of great strength and wild, unmanageable temper. The attendant who had been commissioned to administer the nauseous dose foresaw that he was likely to find the task more or less difficult, and therefore took with him several assistants. On reaching the lunatic's cell, the attendant put on a matter-of-fact air, and, cup in hand, stepped inside the door. The madman divined his purpose instantly, and rushed furiously upon him. The assistants were too quick for him, however, and, after a severe struggle, threw him down and attempted to pinion his arms. The man fought like a tiger, but found himself overmatched. Suddenly he became perfectly quiet, and, putting his hand to his mouth, said in a whisper to the chief attendant, "Call it oysters." The attendant was a man of great natural shrewdness—as dealers with the insane need to be—and at once understood the lunatic's meaning. Directing the wondering assistants to release the patient, he took the cup from the shelf on which it had been set, approached the crazy man, and said in a tone of ceremonious politeness: "Good-morning, Mr. Smith: will you try this dish of very fine oysters?" The lunatic smiled pleasantly, returned the bow with one still lower, and answered: "Thank you very much; you are very kind." So saying, he took the cup and drained it with every appearance of the deepest satisfaction. "Ah," said he, as he finished the dose and smacked his lips, "those are, indeed, fine—the finest oysters I have ever tasted." He had saved his self-respect and had taught his keepers an excellent lesson in their own line.

Population of India.

The last Indian census shows that in the last ten years the natural growth of India's population has been 27,500,000. The population now numbers 286,000,000. One can hardly appreciate what these figures mean except by comparison. India contains more people than all Europe, exclusive of Russia. Its provinces are as populous as great European states. Bengal contains a population larger than that of the United States and all British North America, and fully one-fifth of the entire human race lives upon this little peninsula jutting out from the coast of Asia into the Indian Ocean.

John Bull at Work on This Side.

Great Britain is going steadily ahead in the work of fortifying the coast line of her American possessions on both sides of the continent. Important fortifications are being built on the British Columbian coast, and the authorities have now decided to place two revolving turrets at the Fort York redoubt at Halifax. One is to be placed at the northern end and one at the southern end of the fort. Each turret will be built of stone and will contain four sixty-ton guns.

DOGS SURPRISING OWNERS.

A man's pride in his dog is one of those things which often exist without cause and only partially die under discouragement that would kill an Apache," said a keen observer of human nature the other day to a New York Tribune man.

"I remember a farmer who lived near us when I was a boy. He had a collie dog that had been in his family for years, a faithful servant and a brave defender. It had a litter of pups, all of which died except one, and the old man persuaded himself that the pup, though it was not by any means of the purest breed, possessed all the virtues of its mother, magnified and intensified a dozen-fold."

"He came over to our house one warm spring day with the shaggy little pup peeking out of his big overcoat pocket and he began to brag about the good qualities of the animal. We boys were always ready for fun, and we had a little black Spanish hen, with a flock of chickens, that was as cross as two sticks. In order to 'chaf' the old man we told him that his pup was no good and that we had a hen who could 'lick' the dog in two rounds."

"The old man's pride was hurt. He took the pup out of his pocket and followed us outdoors to pit him against our hen. My brother drove the hen and her brood up to us and the old man 'sicked' his pup on to her. The hen thought the dog was after her chickens, and with a vicious squawk she dashed around behind him in the twinkling of an eye, and, fastening her strong beak firmly in the long hair of his back, began to beat him so vigorously with her wings, and kick up such a cloud of dust and such a 'bobbery' generally, that the pup, though certainly not hurt, became frightened almost out of his wits at the queer attack, and fled, yelping and howling as if for his life, with the hen still holding on to him for a score of yards."

"The old man could not help but join in the laugh we all enjoyed, but he felt so crestfallen that when he went home he drowned the pup that was 'licked' by a hen."

"I remember, too, an uncle of mine, who owned a farm in another part of the State. We boys used to go and visit him occasionally, and when we did he always cautioned us not by any chance to leave open the gate of a big paddock, where he kept a prize thoroughbred boar, of great size and fierceness, with curling tusks and erect bristles. This boar was the deadly enemy of my uncle's pet dog, a fine beast, a cross between a mastiff and a bloodhound, as heavy almost as a yearling calf, and able to knock a man over as easily as to bark at him."

"This dog and this boar used to make faces at each other, so to speak, through the closely built rail fence that surrounded the paddock. The dog would bark furiously at the boar, and the boar would foam at the mouth and champ his great tusks at the dog. They would both race along the fence like mad, meanwhile looking for any hole or break through which they could get at each other and tear one another to pieces. The fierceness of their aspect used to put the whole family in a tremor sometimes, thinking the dreadful consequences that would follow if a rail some time should be left down or a gate open."

"One day my uncle had caught me in some particularly wicked piece of mischief and had boxed my ears. I resented this assumption of my father's prerogatives so much that I resolved to revenge myself by letting that dog and that boar have a free fight. Accordingly I pulled out an entire rail from one part of the fence surrounding the paddock and lay low to await results."

"Lion, the dog, was away with uncle to the postoffice at the time, and they both came home together. Lion had had no fun that day and he started to have a little chase with the boar, who was waiting and ready for him. Away they went, on either side of the fence, one barking, the other squealing, and both gnashing their teeth. Uncle began calling Lion off, but the dog paid no heed, and soon uncle's anxious eye caught sight of the missing rail. With a shout he started for the spot, but Lion and the boar were bearing down on it at a fearful rate and would certainly get there before he could."

"A cold sweat broke out all over the old man, and his face blanched as he strained every nerve and muscle to prevent the approaching combat, which, if the animals once came together, could not but end in the death of one or both of the valuable combatants."

"But it was no use. The dog and the boar were now rushing along at a furious gait, filling the air with dust and clamor, and scanning with fierce eyes every foot of the fence that separated them. Presently they came to the gate and found themselves at last face to face."

"They stopped, they stared, and then in wild surprise and abject terror of each other turned tail simultaneously and fled like the wind in opposite directions."

"Uncle Zeke breathed a long sigh of relief, but he never valued either of them half so much again."

The National Woman's Alliance Incorporated.

A charter for the National Woman's Alliance was filed with the Secretary of State September 24, 1891. The incorporators are the wife of Senator Peffer, the wife of Congressman Otis, the wife of Secretary J. B. French of the State Farmer's Alliance, Mrs. Emma D. Pack, editor of the Topeka FARMER'S WIFE, and Mrs. Fannie McCormick, worthy foreman of the Knights of Labor.

The objects of the association is to establish a bureau for the better education of women on social and political questions, and to develop a better state, mentally, morally, and financially, with the full and unconditional use of the ballot.

The officers of the association are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president; Mrs. Emma D. Pack, secretary, and Mrs. Bina A. Otis, treasurer, with the following vice presidents:

Mrs. M. B. Cloud, of Alabama.
Mrs. Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado.
Mrs. Annetta Nye, California.
Mrs. Marion Todd, Illinois.
Mrs. Anna Falkner, Indiana.
Mrs. Annabella McCoun, Kentucky.
Mrs. P. A. Stafford, Missouri.
Mrs. Eva McDonald Valesh, Minnesota.
Mrs. S. E. Vemery, Michigan.
Mrs. Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey.
Mrs. Anna D. Weaver, New York.
Mrs. L. D. Stillson, Arkansas.
Mrs. A. H. Hoor, Arizona.
Mrs. Annie E. Brainard, N. Dakota.
Mrs. S. J. Hoffman, South Dakota.
Mrs. Alice J. Taylor, Mississippi.
Mrs. F. J. Blanchard, N. Hampshire.
Mrs. C. Estella Bachman, Pennsylvania.
Mrs. Mary M. Clardy, Texas.
Mrs. Elizabeth Osborn, Virginia.
Mrs. Anna L. Diggs, District of Columbia.

Mrs. Helen Lockhart, Wisconsin.
Mrs. D. F. Pierce, Washington.
Mrs. Mary E. Lease, Kansas.
Mrs. Mary A. Shafer, Nebraska.
Mrs. Anna Tallman, Oklahoma.
The FARMER'S WIFE, published at Topeka, was designated as the official organ.

The committee on constitution and by-laws report the following:

Declaration of Purposes.

In view of the great social, industrial and financial revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the universal demand of all classes of our American citizens for equal rights and privileges on every vocation of human life, we, the industrial women of America, declare our purposes in the formation of this organization as follows, viz:

- 1st. To study all questions relating to the structure of human society, in the full light of modern invention, discovery and thought.
- 2d. To carry out into practical life the precepts of the golden rule.
- 3d. To recognize the full political equality of the sexes.
- 4th. To aid in carrying out the principle of co-operation in every department of human life to its fullest extent.
- 5th. To secure the utmost harmony and unity of action among the Sisterhood, in all sections of our country.
- 6th. To teach the principles of international arbitration and, if possible, to prevent war.
- 7th. To discourage in every way possible the use of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage, or the habitual use of tobacco or other narcotics injurious to the human system.

Constitution.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be the National Women's Alliance.

SEC. 2. The officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, also one Vice President from each state and territory represented, and an Executive Board of five.

SEC. 3. Officers shall be elected at the regular annual meeting in each year.

SEC. 4. It shall be the duty of the President to reside at all meetings of the organization.

SEC. 5. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice Presidents may preside, as the meeting may select. Each Vice President shall have charge of the work in her state until a state organization is perfected, and shall act as the general organizer of her state and report the progress of the work to the National Secretary every month.

SEC. 6. The Secretary shall keep a correct record of the proceedings of the Alliance, conduct the correspondence, keep the official seal and authenticate all documents, receive all moneys and turn the same over to the Treasurer and take a receipt therefor.

SEC. 7. The Treasurer is to receipt for all moneys and pay the same out upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary.

SEC. 8. The Executive Board shall

have charge of the organization when the Alliance is not in session, and shall examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer prior to the annual meeting and report the condition of the same, and shall provide for the time and place of meeting of the Alliance when not otherwise provided for.

ARTICLE II.

State Organization.

SECTION 1. A state organization shall be chartered by the National President whenever seven local organizations are formed, in compliance with the National constitution.

SEC. 2. Each community shall be organized under the direction of the State Organizer, whenever ten members are enrolled.

SEC. 3. That each community shall have a representation in the state organization of one delegate for every twenty members or fraction thereof in excess of ten, provided each organization shall be entitled to one delegate.

SEC. 4. That each state organization shall be entitled to one delegate to the National Alliance, for every 100 members in the state or fraction in excess of fifty.

Statutory Laws.

SECTION 1. Any woman, desiring to advance the social, moral, intellectual and financial condition of her race, can become a member of this Alliance by signing this constitution and declaration of purposes, and paying the fee of 30 cents and a monthly due of 5 cents to the secretary of their local assembly.

SEC. 2. That it shall be the duty of the secretary of the local organization to send to the secretary of the State organization the sum of 15 cents for each member enrolled, and 5 cents each quarter out of dues paid in by each member during the quarter.

SEC. 3. That the secretary of the State organization shall send to the secretary of the national organization the sum of 5 cents out of membership fees received during the quarter, and one-half of all dues paid in to the State secretary during the quarter.

SEC. 4. That all charters shall be issued from the National Alliance. State charters shall be furnished at \$5.00 and local charters at \$1.00.

SEC. 5. This constitution and by-laws can be amended at any time by a majority vote of the National Woman's Alliance at any regular annual meeting.

MRS. M. E. LEASE,
MRS. B. A. OTIS,
MRS. M. C. CLARK,
Committee.

The incorporators are the executive board for the first year.

MRS. FANNIE MCCORMICK, Pres't.
MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Sec'y.

YOU

Are requested to subscribe for this paper, show it to your friends and ask them to subscribe.

KEEP

passing it along, thus while helping us you will be spreading the light of liberty and aiding the cause of humanity.

Pleasant Employment at Good Pay.

The publishers of *Seed-Time and Harvest*, an old established monthly, determined to greatly increase their subscription lists, will employ a number of active agents for the ensuing six months at \$50.00 per month or more, if their services warrant it. To insure active work an additional cash prize of \$100.00 will be awarded the agent who obtains the largest number of subscribers. "The early bird gets the worm." Send four silver dimes, or twenty 2-cent stamps with your application, stating your age and territory desired, naming some prominent business man as reference as to your capabilities, and we will give you a trial. The 4 cents pays your own subscription, and you will receive full particulars. Address *Seed-Time and Harvest*, La Plume, Pa.

READ *The Alliance Defender*, national official organ of the United Order of Anti-Monopolists, is a genuine Anti-Monopoly paper, read by people in fifteen different states in the Union. Circulation constantly increasing. Subscription, on trial two months, 60 cents. For the year, \$1.00. Chas. N. Brown & Co., Publishers, Richmond, Mo.

Only 25 cents for six months' trial; subscribe at once.

THE LEADER

Is a Radical Monthly Magazine, devoted to a discussion of Social and Economic Questions. It advocates

Free Trade,
Free Land,
Free Money,
and Personal Freedom.

It has a SPELLING REFORM DEPARTMENT and each number has a page printed in FONETIC TYPE, the whole magazine being printed in a simplified spelling. This ought to commend it to every one who is interested in education.

Subscription \$1.00 a year, but for the purpose of introduction it is sent to new subscribers at 50 cts. Sample copies free. *THE LEADER*, Wichita, Kansas.

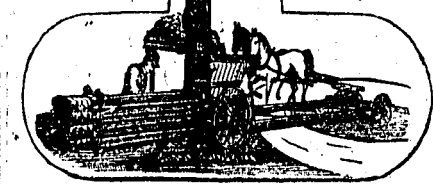
MARRIED LADIES.

Worry and doubt never come to those who use our "Companion." Just introduced: lasts a lifetime; safe; reliable. To introduce, prepaid 50c. National Supply Co., 204 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

Business If you want to take a Business Course or a course in Shortland and Typewriting, send for a Catalogue to The Capital City Commercial College, Des Moines, Iowa.

GOITRE OR THICK NECK. I have a positive, Cleanly, Harmless Cure. Come if you can, or write me at 25 Livingston St., Cleveland, O. DR. J. CASKEY. It is no iodine smear. Cure made Permanent.

K. C. HAY PRESS CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.



K. of L., Read This!

THE DAKOTA KNIGHTS OF LABOR, a weekly Journal. Aberdeen, South Dakota. Sample copies 5 cents; none free.

WHEN YOU COME TO THINK OF IT

TRIAL 10 WEEKS 10 CENTS. The "California Family Ledger" is the only Family Story Paper on the Pacific Coast. Larger yet similar in style to the New York Weekly and Fireside Companion. Send for 10 weeks trial. Regular subscription, \$1.00 per year. Address, Howard A. Dodge, Stockton, Cal. Mention this paper.

THE KANSAS FARMER

SENATOR PEPPER'S PAPER.

Among our most valued exchanges for this year is the "Old Reliable" *Kansas Farmer*, published at Topeka, Kansas. It was established twenty-eight years ago and has survived all the hardships incident to newspapers in the west, and is to-day not only the pioneer agricultural paper of the west, but compares favorably with the best farm journals of the United States in every way. It is devoted exclusively to every interest of the western farmer, and every issue is well worth the small subscription price of one dollar per year. It is issued every week on toned book paper, nicely trimmed and pasted and contains from sixty-four to eighty columns of matter devoted to discussions of the farm, field, orchard, home circle and latereast. The *Kansas Farmer* is the recognized authority on western agriculture and every farmer who desires to improve or prosper in his work, needs the paper.

Its special departments are Live Stock, Husbandry, Dairying, Horticulture, Poultry and Bees, Veterinary, Home Circle and Young Folks. The Market Reports are a feature being specially prepared, full, reliable and accurate. The Alliance department will contain all official matter of the Alliance, Grange and F. M. B. A., as well as important State and national news of the "Farmer's Movement." Send for sample copy of the *Kansas Farmer*, Topeka, Kansas. We will furnish the *Kansas Farmer* and *The Farmer's Wife* both papers one year for \$1.25.

ADVOCATE OFFICE, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

DEAR FARMER'S WIFE:

We trust no one will be jealous at the endearing term we have adopted, we only want to wish you God-speed on your mission to relieve the monotony of the lives of those who toil and spin in the hamlets of our farms. We want to wish you all the success imaginable in your devoted efforts to the too oft neglected one, the farmer's wife. We can wish you no better luck than that gained in so short a time by your neighbor, *The Advocate*, whom some one has termed the great Alliance paper of Kansas and the nation. Over 125,000 readers weekly review its sixteen pages of educational matter, and from every quarter of the country come the tidings: "We would not be without it; enclosed find \$-cts-; send copies to so and so. I want them to read it and become converted to the new movement of the people." Now, dear FARMER'S WIFE, in conclusion we wish you abundant success, and would ask you to say to your friends that they can get a three month's trial subscription to *The Advocate* for 25 cents by addressing *The Advocate Publishing Company*, Topeka, Kansas.

THE NEW NATION

A WEEKLY,

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF

NATIONALISM.

Gives the news about the People's Party.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

Edward Bellamy,

13 Winter Street, Boston

TERMS, \$2.00 PER YEAR.

FIVE CENTS PER COPY.

THE NATIONAL VIEW,

A weekly journal, published in the interest of the industrial people and the elevation of the whole human race.

THE MOUTH-PIECE OF THE

AMERICAN NATION!

Containing the leading questions of the day. The workingman's friend and the farmer's companion. It should be

READ BY EVERYBODY.

Now is the time. Send in your name.

SUBSCRIPTION:

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Address,

THE NATIONAL VIEW,

1202 Pennsylvania Ave.,

Washington, D. C.

SEEDS

J. G. PEPPARD, MILLER & SPOONER, Red, White, Alkali, & Aleyte Clovers, Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Red Top, Onion Sets, Tre- Seeds, Cane Seeds, Etc.

1400 UNION AVE., Kansas City, Mo.



"ECONOMY IS WEALTH."

We can save you money by purchasing your

Fall and Winter Footwear

of us. We are headquarters on rubber goods. Partles from a distance can save money by ordering their Rubber Boots, Shoes and Arctics from us. Write for prices. Mention this paper.

LION SHOE STORE,

Geo. H. Matthews, Prop., 106 E. 6th St., Topeka.

CO-OPERATIVE.

The Shawnee Alliance Exchange Co.

Invite your patronage. Our profits are divided among the traders. This will bear investigation.

F. M. NEWLAND, MANG'R.,
118 & 1201 6th Ave., E., Two STORES.
TOPEKA, KAN.

The Farmer's Wife Purchasing Agency.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to The Purchasing Agency, which is managed with the business department of THE FARMER'S WIFE, having received many requests to establish an institution in this city to meet the demands of our readers in furnishing any article of merchandise, and that such would be appreciated. We are able to announce that arrangements have been perfected. Many of our patrons cannot find just what they want in the smaller towns, and many of them can more easily send by mail than make a pilgrimage to the far-away store. Our feeling in the matter has been justified. Experience has demonstrated the fact that there is a large mail and express trade done in the country. We simply come to our subscribers and offer to do the business for them that others have been doing, providing we can do it satisfactorily. We claim special advantages for our Purchasing Agency. It can be run at such a trifling expense, that we can do work for less margin than is possible, when the agency is the only business. We have no office rental to pay—our present offices affording us ample room; we have no wages to pay; we do our own purchasing; we have no advertising and printing bills to pay—we use our own mediums. Thus we are able to surprise those who give us their trade. We do not fear competition, for we are able to meet it successfully. We are determined to give satisfaction, for by so doing we not only retain the customer's trade, but we wed the customer to our paper, and that is of large importance to us. The family of readers—and a large family it has now become—is invited to use our agency when they can do so to their own interest, and without doing an injustice to any other person or business. We feel confident we can please, and we feel as sure that we can make it profitable to those who order through us. Order anything. There is nothing in the market which we cannot handle.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Purchasing Agent.

Care of THE FARMER'S WIFE.

DOBBINS'

ELECTRIC SOAP,

Is for sale everywhere, and has since 1869 been Acknowledged by all to be

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.

Its quality has never been changed since we first made it. We ask every woman using it to save all the *Outside Wrappers*, and donate them to her favorite Religious or Charitable Institution, no matter what denomination, anywhere in the United States, as we have promised to pay these institutions cash, for all the *Outside Wrappers* of our soap, they will collect and send to us. This will give needed financial assistance to worthy charities, at no expense to you. We thus propose to thus donate, at least One Hundred Thousand Dollars, a year. Among hundreds of worthy institutions, are all the "Little Sisters of the Poor," Orphan Asylums, Sisters of Charity, Hospitals, Women's Relief Corps, G. A. R. or S. of V., Soldiers' Homes, King's Daughters' Circles, Women's Christiana Temperance Unions, etc.

The housekeeper will find on a trial, according to directions, that the washing does not require

Half the Quantity of Dobbins' Electric Soap

that it does of any other; that there is a great saving of time and labor in its use; that it saves the wear and tear of the clothes on the washboard, and does not cut or rot them to pieces, or hurt the hands, as adulterated soaps do.

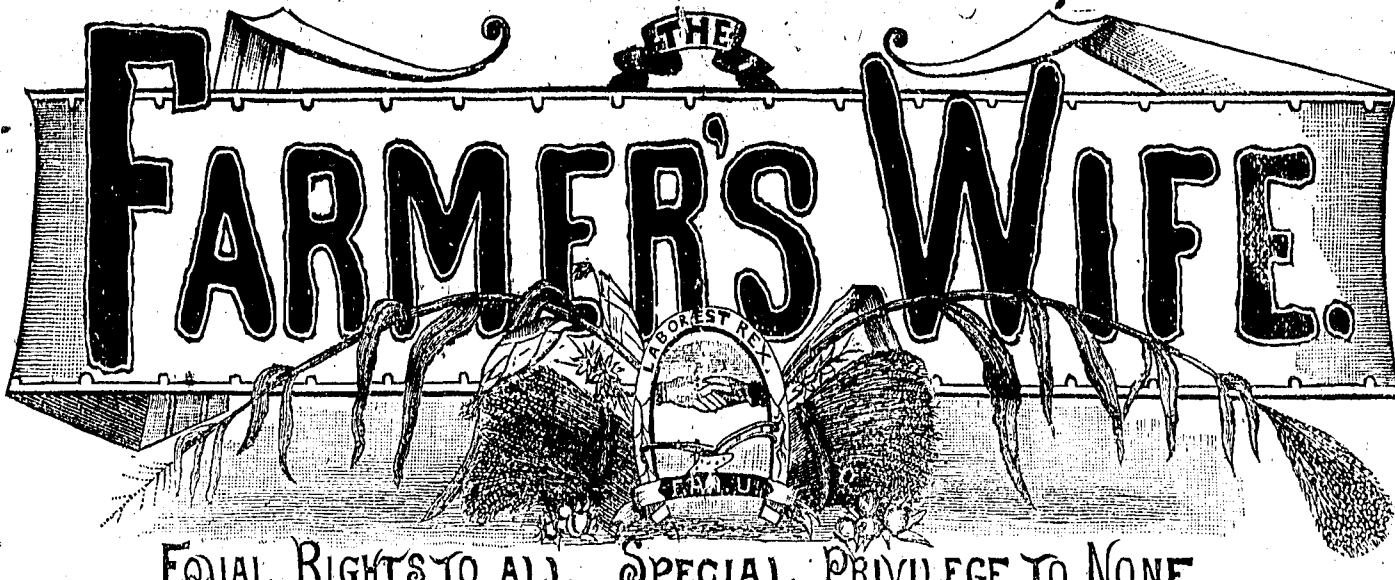
It Disinfects Clothes washed with

leaving them thoroughly cleaned and sweet, instead of adding a foul odor of rosin and filthy grease. It washes flannels without shrinking, leaving them soft and nice.

Respectfully,

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,

CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA,
NEW YORK AND BOSTON.

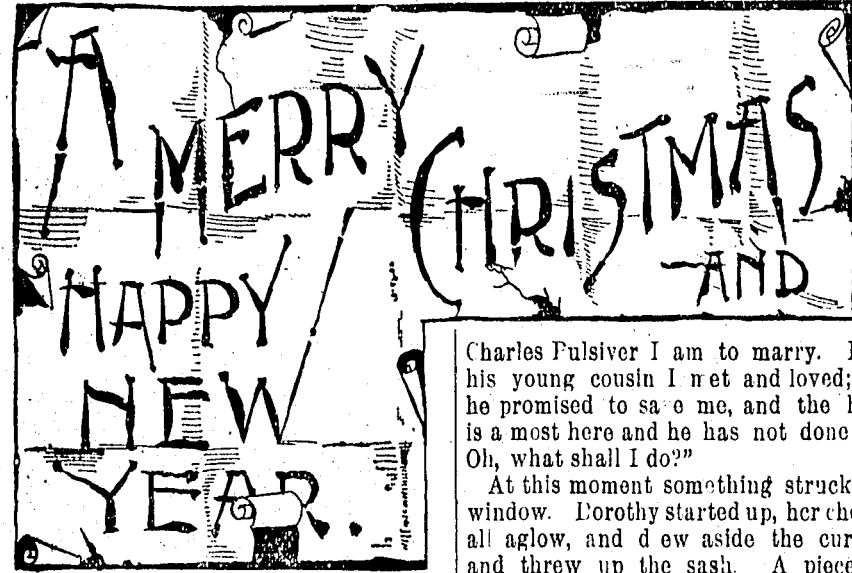


CITY AND FARM RECORD,
AND LADIES' HOME JOURNAL, CONSOLIDATED.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, DECEMBER, 1891.

Vol. I, No. 6

FARMER'S WIFE, Formerly CITY AND FARM RECORD, Nine Years under one management.



CHRISTMAS DAY.

GOOD old-fashioned Christmas, with the logs upon the hearth, the table filled with feasters, and the room a-roar 'th mirth. With the stockin's crammed to bustin', an' the modders piled 'th snow— A good old-fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago!

Now that's the thing I'd like to see ag'in afore I die. But Chris'mas in the city here—it's different, oh my! With the crowded hustle-bustle of the slushy, noisy street, an' the scowl upon the faces of the strangers that you meet.

Oh, there's buyin', plenty of it, of a lot o' gorgeous toys; an' it takes a mint o' money to please modern girls and boys. Why, I mind the time a jack-knife an' a toffy-lump for me. Made my little heart an' stockin' jus' chock-full of Chris'mas glee.

An' there's feastin'. Think o' feedin' with the stuck-up city folk! Why, ye have to speak in whispers, an' ye dar'n't crach a joke. Then remember how the tables looked all crowded with your kin, when you couldn't hear a whistle blow across the merry din!

You see I'm so old-fashioned-like I don't care much for style, an' to eat your Chris'mas banquets here I wouldn't go a mile; I'd rather have, like Solomon, a good yard-dinner set. With real old friends, than turtie soup with all the nob's you'd get.

There's my next-door neighbor Gurley—fancy how his brows'd lift! If I'd holler "Merry Christmas! Cought, old fellow, Chris'mas gift!" Lordy-Lord, I'd like to try it! Guess he'd nearly have a fit. Hang this city stiffness, anyways, I can't get used to it.

Then your heart it kept a-swellin' till it nearly bust your side, an' by night your jaws were achin' with your snile four inches wide, an' your enemy, the worst one, you'd just grab his hand and say: "Mabbe, both of us was wrong. John. Come, let's shake. It's Chris'mas day!"

Mighty little Chris'mas spirit seems to dwell 'tween city walls, Where each snowflake brings a soot-flake for a brother as it falls; Mighty little Chris'mas spirit! An' I'm plinn', don't you know, For a good old-fashioned Chris'mas like we had so long ago.

—Alice Williams Brotherton, in Century.

CHRISTMAS ROMANCE.

TWENTY-FIVE years ago this Christmas Dorothy Hope stood before a glass in her own room at her father's house in New England dressing for her wedding. Suddenly she cried: "Oh, you wicked creatures! You, who were my school-mates, willing to marry me to that wretch!"

"Pray, Dorothy, if you do not want to marry Mr. Pulsiver, why did you go so far as to engage yourself to him?" inquired the tallest of the bridesmaids, gravely.

"My father bade me do it, Hester," said Dorothy. "Oh, indeed, he did, but I did not care. I did not know what love was, and the wedding day was set, and I met—"

"Go on. Whom did you meet?" "Charles Pulsiver," sobbed Dorothy. "But he is your bridegroom," broke in the other girls.

"No," said Dorothy. "It is old Mr.

Charles Pulsiver I am to marry. It is his young cousin I met and loved; but he promised to save me, and the hour is a most here and he has not done so. Oh, what shall I do?"

At this moment something struck the window. Dorothy started up, her cheeks all aglow, and drew aside the curtain and threw up the sash. A piece of paper wrapped about a stone lay on the sill. She opened and read:

"Your bridegroom will not come to-night. Don't retire until you hear this signal once more."

She thrust the note into her pocket and turned to the bridesmaids:

Time passed on and no bridegroom appeared to celebrate the pretty Christmas wedding. At midnight the bridesmaids kissed the bride, who had already changed her wedding dress for another, and departed.

The girl waited patiently, and presently heard the signal repeated. The note read:

"As soon as you can, come to me at the side gate under the sycamore."

"Dorothy was not long in complying with this request, and she soon joined her lover, who, with a saddled horse in readiness, was waiting at the place appointed.

"It's two o'clock. What can they want out of a Christmas night in such weather?" said old John, who kept the toll-gate, to his wife. He stepped out and shouted:

"Toll-gate, two pence."

"Here, keep the change," said the horseman, who tossed him a coin and passed through the gate only to halt a little beyond.

"There is some one following us," he said to the girl who rode behind him and clasped her arms around him tightly, "and we had better stand here under the trees until he goes by."

It was young Charles Pulsiver who spoke, and Dorothy Hope who answered. "It may be my father, Charles. If he finds me I am undone."

Then they saw the toll-man hold out his lantern, and heard him cry: "Toll-gate, twopence."

"Here it is, Mr. Tollman!" said an amiable voice, deep-toned but soft. "Poor old toll-man, he's led to a big tree in his park," said Charles, "where a very fierce highwayman in a very fierce mustache overtook him as he rode to his wedding. Meanwhile the mustache is in my pocket. But then, a fair, and so forth."

The tollman had discovered that the last arrival was the minister, who was blatted, and insisted that he might remain all night, which his reverence proceeded to do. The horse was led to the stable and then all was quiet.

"Dorothy, heaven favors us. Here's a parson to marry us. Say nothing, but let me tell him what I please," said Charles, in a whisper, as he helped Dorothy to alight, and taking her by the hand led her to the tollman's door.

"Hello! have you seen a clergyman ride through here?" he asked, as John answered his summons.

"The Rev. Timothy Narro-way would have ridden through," replied the old man, "but the road is beset with highwaymen to-night and I begged him to remain here."

"Sir," said Charles to the Rev. Narro-way, as he appeared, "you went to marry a couple at the house of Mr. Hope, and the bridegroom did not show himself. Have you ever seen Mr. Charles Pulsiver?"

"Never," replied the clergyman. "The girl's father is my friend."

"This is my card," said the young man, drawing one from his pocket. "Mr. Charles Pulsiver," said Mr. Narro-way, reading.

"I am glad to see you; and you, too, Miss Dorothy."

"Sir," said Charles, "I am most unhappy at having been delayed from being present at my wedding to-night, but I have brought my Christmas present with me, hoping to overtake you, and I desire that you should marry us. John and his wife will be our witnesses."

"I shall be very happy to do so," said Mr. Narro-way, "and to turn our misadventure into a romance."

The ceremony was performed in the little back parlor, and the bridegroom had just saluted his bride, when clattering over the bridge and along the road, came two horses with riders who spurred them on in hot haste.

"Tollman John," cried a voice they

knew to be Mr. Hope's. "There is trouble at my home," said that gentleman, as he opened the door a moment later, accompanied by the elder Mr. Pulsiver. "Has any woman ridden through the gate to night? I am looking for my daughter," he went on excitedly.

"My dear friend," said Mr. Narro-way, advancing, "it is all right. Your daughter is here. I have just married her to that gallant little gentleman, Mr. Charles Pulsiver, who has brought good luck up to his married life by beginning it on Christmas."

The elder Mr. Pulsiver soon understood the situation, and at once made the best of it.

"Let me be the first to congratulate you," he said, and the two men shook hands.

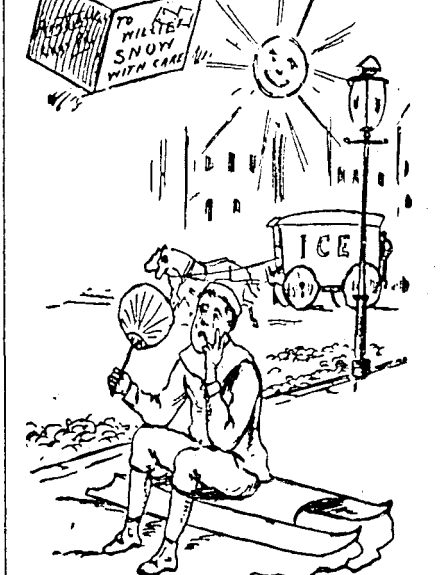
Lovers of Science.

Every time we strike a match we are indebted to the men who have studied science for the mere love of it, says the Aluminium Age. The men who worked away at coal-tar "just to see what was in it" made the whole world their debtors by discovering alizarin, the coloring principle of madder. And to those men the world is indebted also for aniline, antipyrine, and more than 100 other coal-tar products. Scientists, wondering what was in crude petroleum, found paraffine and vaseline. Pasteur wondered what caused fermentation. He found out, and brought a new era to wine-making.

The singing and dancing of the tea-kettle attracted the attention of a brain, and we have as a consequence all the applications of steam. The swinging of a chandelier in an Italian cathedral before the eyes of young Galileo was the beginning of a train of thought that resulted in the invention of the pendulum, and through it to the perfecting of the measurement of time, and thus its application and use in navigation, astronomic observations, and in a thousand ways we now pass by unnoted, has been of such practical value that the debt to a scientific thought, even in this one instance, can never be known. Science, in its study of abstract truth, is ever giving to man new beginnings. While the devil is engaged in finding mischief for idle hands to do, science is eternally at work finding something useful for them to do.



What Willie wants
BEAR SANTA CLAVE
YOU BROUGHT ASIED
TO ME A YEAR AGO;
AND WHEN YOU COME AGAV
I HOPE YOU'LL BRING A-
LONG SOME SNOW.
WILLIE



—St. Nicholas.

Annual Meeting of the Kansas E. S. A.

The Woman Suffragists held their annual meeting at the State house in Topeka, the 18th, 19th and 20th of November, with delegates from nearly every part of the State. The meeting was not a mere formality, but to again lay siege to the citadel of the ballot box. Municipal suffrage is not enough. They want a free and unrestricted suffrage; and they will not put up with less than their sisters in Wyoming have secured. After years of labor of the Equal Suffrage society with the legislature, they secured the passage of a bill in 1887 allowing women to vote at municipal and school elections. That was considered quite a victory at that time, but they want more. They want the unqualified right to vote every time the men do.

The address of the president, Laura M. Johns, says among other things:

"The State legislature controls the city government, marks its limitations, and grants its powers. How are women to be satisfied to vote in city system while excluded from voting for the men who make the system? The legislature makes the laws that enter our homes and control our dearest interests. We want to help make legislatures."

Referring to the Prohibition law she said: "Threatened danger to the Prohibition law says to the party of Prohibition: If in the day of your arrogant supremacy you had armed the daughters of the State with the ballot, you would now have a wall of granite upon which the waves of the resubmission movement would waste their fury."

Continuing, she said: "Women have moved forward in journalism. Thirty-four papers are edited by women in our State. Some of these women are publishers and proprietors. Besides these there are thousands of women writers who are building sentiment for our cause, and making votes for us. Ours is a government of newspapers, and women are getting the newspaper."

J. K. Hudson, editor of the *Daily Capital*, who through courtesy was invited to make a few remarks, took advantage of the situation, and took exceptions to the statement of Mrs. Laura M. Johns, who in her address said: "Suffrage societies and woman's alliances and woman's councils should strive to teach citizenship instead of partizanship. Public service instead of party service should be inculcated and rewarded."

He then said: "If women are partizan and men are partizan it will be possible to carry out reform, but without a party they are powerless to accomplish their object."

He called the Alliance women, which composed nearly one-half of the audience present, calamity howlers, and used language unbecoming a gentleman, who was merely invited to speak on Equal Suffrage. He then took occasion to insult the women of Topeka for the part they took in the Topeka spring election, and charged them with electing a Democratic mayor. Be this as it may, the Prohibition laws of our city have never been enforced better than they are to-day, and the women that voted for Mayor Cofran have never had any reason to be ashamed.

Mrs. Johns in answer says: "I desire to inform Major Hudson that the E. S. A. of Kansas is not quite ready to be turned over to any party."

Mrs. Amanda Way says to Mr. Hudson: "The women will vote just as they please."

Mrs. H. M. Case says: "Mrs. S. A. Thurston, and myself in particular, were members of a citizens' committee of five, which asked all voters in the city to vote for Mr. Cofran for mayor, in the interest of good government, not that we had anything against Mr. Quinton personally, but that we did not want the old Republican ring to have charge of municipal affairs; and we will stand by all we did."

Mrs. S. A. Thurston, president of the Topeka Suffrage Association, was righteously indignant, and said that while she did not care personally what

Major Hudson said, it was an odium he was trying to place on the Topeka women, which is unjust. She then went on to show that this banner Republican city of this banner Republican county of this banner Republican State elected a Democratic mayor, because the best men and women of all parties voted for him. If it was not woman's vote it must have been their influence which they now claim would be lost if woman had the right of suffrage.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Mrs. Laura M. Johns, of Salina, was unanimously elected president. This is the sixth time that she has been elected to the presidency.

Mrs. Noble L. Prentiss, of Newton, was elected vice president, and the following were re-elected: Mrs. Anna C. Wait, recording secretary, Lincoln; Mrs. Elizabeth Hopkins, corresponding secretary, Salina; and Mrs. Martha L. Berry, treasurer, Cawker City. Mrs. H. M. Case of this city was elected district president. Mrs. Johns, Mrs. Case and Mrs. S. A. Thurston were appointed a committee on constitutional revision.

Mrs. Johns is a Republican, Mrs. Wait is People's party, and Mrs. Case is a Democrat; so it can be set down that the E. S. A. of Kansas is non-partisan, and the Major's calamity speech didn't work. The women will always be found battling for their rights, regardless of party.

THE INDUSTRIAL CONFERENCE.

To be Held at St. Louis, Feb. 22, Washington's Birthday—The Marthas Will be There.

The industrial organization known as the National Woman's Alliance have decided to take part in the conference, and have selected the following partial list of delegates. The whole list will be published in the January number of the *FARMER'S WIFE*:

Mrs. M. B. Cloud, Alabama; Mrs. Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado; Mrs. Annetta Nye, California; Mrs. Marian Todd, Mrs. L. E. Roberts, Illinois; Mrs. Helen Gougar, Indiana; Mrs. Annabella McCoun, Kentucky; Mrs. Mary H. Ford, Mrs. Sue Snyder, Missouri; Mrs. Eva McDonald Valesh, Minnesota; Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, Michigan; Mrs. Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey; Mrs. Anna D. Weaver, New York; Mrs. L. D. Stillson, Arkansas; Mrs. E. M. Wardall, South Dakota; Mrs. Alice J. Taylor, Mississippi; Mrs. F. J. Blanchard, New Hampshire; Mrs. C. Estella Bachman, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Mary M. Clardy, Mrs. Bettie Gay, Texas; Mrs. Elizabeth Osborn, Virginia; Mrs. Anna L. Diggs, Mrs. Bina A. Otis, District of Columbia; Mrs. Helen Lockhart, Wisconsin; Mrs. D. F. Pierce, Washington; Mrs. Mary E. Lease, Mrs. Fannie McCormick and Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Kansas; Mrs. Mary A. Shafer, Nebraska; Mrs. Anna Tallman, Oklahoma; Mrs. M. L. Gelfs, Ohio; Mrs. E. M. King, Florida.

F. M. B. A.

The national meeting of the F. M. B. A. endorsed equal suffrage and prohibition. The following are the resolutions:

Resolved, That the right of suffrage is inherent in citizenship, irrespective of sex.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this assembly that we are unalterably opposed to the legalizing of the liquor traffic.

Mrs. MARY E. LEASE, of Kansas, responded to a call from the audience at Indianapolis, and made a few remarks in relation to the woman's side of politics. "Give us an opportunity," she said, "to crystallize our opinions in the form of ballots. No government can be complete without woman, any more than can the home."

GEORGIA is going to tax bachelors. A bill for that purpose has been brought into the Georgia Legislature, and the house committee on hygiene and sanitation has reported it favorably. Under its terms it will cost a Georgian \$25 to begin the bachelor business at thirty-five years of age, and on a rising scale of \$25 for five years a man of sixty and over will be at the expense of \$200 per annum for the privilege of going without a wife.

The Farmer's Wife.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

IF our gilt-edged navy officers would mind their own business and never go to sea we'd have more cruisers in our new navy.

THE convicts who escaped from the Idaho penitentiary by simply taking a door off its hinges ought to have left a request that the officials "excuse haste and a bad pen."

A NEW YORK doctor thinks he has discovered that music is a cure for nervousness. Nonsense! It makes almost any man nervous to face the music.

COAL, zinc, lead, etc., have been discovered in Oklahoma. If an artesian well could now be struck with a natural flow of "old budge," what a stampede there would be for the Territory!

AN exchange says: Mrs. Lease, the fiery and eloquent denunciator of soulless corporations and the plutocracy in general, is a woman of superior talents and much capacity for managing. She travels on a railway pass.

WHY is it that horseback riding on Sunday is considered wicked by some people, and riding in a buggy is not? There is certainly nothing more pious in giving a horse a heavy load to haul than in putting a light one on its back.

THE first thing that was done to you when you came into the world was to give you a bath. It will be the last office performed for you when you are dead, and there are some people who look as if they never took a bath between times.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE'S age is given in her marriage license as 38. Two years ago she was said to be 39. This is growing old the other way—getting three years younger every time she gets two years older. It's a paradox, but many ladies do it, somehow.

IT may occur to Dr. Patton that if his Christian brethren were half as anxious to promote Christian influence as they are to tangle him up in his theology the cause of the church would be materially advanced. The great trouble seems to be that there is too much theology and too little Christianity.

THE German socialists dignified their cause a little when they shouted to the extremists "Aus!" which is colloquial Teutonic for "get out." Under the circumstances therefore there is little left for the Anarchists save removal to America where they will be in direct line for the work house or the penitentiary according to their abilities.

THERE is no sensational grief when a woodcove or even a passenger steamer goes to destruction by running aground; but it does seem a little hard for a haval vessel to meet the same fate. One likes to think of our naval defenders as floating till they are sunk in action instead of being run down by a coal barge as the Tallapoosa was or wrecked on a shoal like the Despatch.

TO THE attention of the so-called Sabbath Reform Association—by which phrase is probably meant the Sunday Reform Association—which announces its intention of stopping Sunday newspapers, Sunday trains, Sunday street cars, and other things of that sort, is respectfully commended the interesting and instructive tale of how Mrs. Partington attempted to turn back the Atlantic Ocean with her mop.

A BIG crop of old maids seems imminent, judging from statistics. If the statistics of Great Britain are correct, the excess of women and girls over men and boys in that country is about 900,000, an increase in ten years of about 200,000. In Germany the number of females in excess of males is about 1,000,000. In Sweden and Norway the "weaker sex" is in the majority by about 250,000; in Austro-Hungary by 600,000, and in Denmark by 60,000. In the United States, Canada and Australia the males are in the majority. In this country there are about 1,000,000 more men than women.

THE masher seems to have been recognized as a type among our social eccentrics, and so long as he simply

shows his vanity he is harmless. But it appears that there are varieties of the species which are not quite so free from harm. A more despicable personage than the "masher" who flirts in cars and on the street with unwary married women with a view to blackmailing them afterward it would be hard to imagine. Yet it appears that such creatures exist. The re-establishment of the whipping-post would be necessary before society could make the punishment fit the crime in their cases.

IF your heart is not in an undertaking you might as well give it up. There is nothing so provocative of failure as faint-heartedness. Be the undertaking great or small, it will certainly prove futile, unless prosecuted with an earnest ambition. It takes very little to discourage the average individual, very little to turn him from a set determination, yet his life and happiness may depend upon his ability to succeed in the undertaking he contemplates. Persons labor under many different incentives and from widely varied ambitions, yet there are few individuals who enter heart and soul into the tasks they assign themselves. Still this is an essential feature of all enforced effort. No achievement is possible that is not coveted.

IF it is true that the Despatch could have saved herself from the wreck on the Virginia shore if her machinery had not been worn out, and her general equipment poor, we shall have a fine illustration of the penny-wise and pound-foolish policy. The matter will now come up for investigation, and there must be no shielding of responsible parties. No ship of any class should be sent to sea with worn-out boilers. The nation is, perhaps, unduly sensitive about the conduct of the new navy, and the alarm about the Atlanta seems to have been exaggerated. But it was cheering to learn that she had weathered a fifty-hour gale, although the slitting of a hawse-pipe had filled her forward compartment with water. Croakers will now please take back seats.

ONE popular fallacy in connection with fish may be noticed, namely, the oft-repeated assertion that the eating of that particular food increases brain power. No one who has studied the subject can possibly believe the assertion. A man might eat a huge portion of fish every day of his life, and on the day of his death, if the quantity of phosphorus (the brain invigorator) consumed were to become visible, it would not amount to more than might probably suffice to tip a couple of lucifer matches. Communitaries have existed that lived almost solely on fish; but these ichthyophagists were certainly not famous for intellectual attainments. No fishing community has given to the world a great man. Men of mark—poets, preachers, lawyers, warriors, philosophers and physicians—have emanated in Scotland, at any rate, from all classes except the fishing class.

THE Census Bureau has summed up the immigration statistics of the last fifty years, showing that within the half century nearly 15,000,000 foreigners have landed on our shores in addition to the tourists who came with intention to return. During that time the conditions have completely changed. In the pioneer days the journey from Europe took more time, more money, and more courage. Hence it could only be undertaken by the better class of people, whose acquisition was highly desirable. After arrival here the struggle for existence, mostly amid the hardships of pioneer life, developed manhood, with the result that the children of those early immigrants are among the best of our citizens. Now ocean travel is cheap, and the methods of "assisted emigration" have changed the character of the average arrival. He is relatively poorer both in purse and mental stamina. Some good people come here yet, but they are accompanied by paupers, dependents, delinquents, and those physically or mentally incapable of earning a living for themselves. Our immigrants now include many Anarchists and criminals and members of secret societies which have murder in their creed. The great majority of the arrivals now are unskilled in work and below the physical standard of their predecessors. Not only do they depress wages, but they fill the almshouses and the penitentiaries. No one can deny that the continued influx of such people is dangerous to the community.

RAILWAY EMPLOYEES VS. THE FARMER.

From the Railroad Trainman's Journal for November.

JUST now it is the policy of certain organs supporting corporation interests to distort and misrepresent facts to the end that the railway employees may combine in opposing the political issues agitated and upheld by the farmers. So clearly is this wool pulling manipulated that in certain parts of the country railroad men have already been induced to organize themselves into clubs for the avowed purpose of fighting the farmers' interests. The main argument used is, that the prosperity of railroad corporations is threatened by the reform proposed by the alliance, and that the wages of employees are influenced by the receipts of the employer. This latter is obviously untrue, and the fact that the idea is advanced by organs which are pledged to the support of corporation principles should be sufficient warning to the railroad employees. Wages are adjusted by the ratio of supply and demand of skilled labor and not by the profits of the employer. To make this fact perfectly plain, it is only necessary for the reader to call to mind the most prosperous business firms with which he is familiar, and compare the rates of wages paid with those of less prosperous firms. He will find that in the same city the millionaire merchant pays the same wages as the trembler upon the verge of bankruptcy. So it is in railroad matters, the prosperous road pays no more than the road which is running upon an unprofitable basis. It is, of course, to the interest of a corporation to hire its help as cheaply as possible, but the laboring man of to-day is in a position to say to any employer, "This is the standard rate of pay and I will work for no less." The farmer has no interest in lowering the wages of the workingman; in fact, it is for his best interest to raise them. The farmer is, to an extent, the producer of the common necessities which the laboring man consumes. The wages of the workingman mean more profits to the farmer, and better facilities for the farmer mean cheaper products to sell to the laborer. The harder it is for the farmer to pay his debts the more profit he wishes to make from his farm products. That some of these farm products must pass through the hands of a manufacturer makes more remote, but does not alter, the mutual relations of the farmer and the laborer. The railroad man should not be deceived into the belief that in helping a railroad corporation he is helping himself. He stands in just the same position toward political principles as the man who handles the trowel. He is a wage-earner, just as they are, and will find that his dollar purchases no more than theirs, though the dollar of his corporation is inflated to purchase twice as much. Let the railroad men unite heartily with the farmer in demanding such laws as will give his labor the greatest purchasing power.

COLONIAL BILLS OF CREDIT.

By an English Writer.

THIS was the monetary system under which the American colonists prospered to such an extent that Burk said of them, "Nothing in the history of the world is like their progress." It was a wise and beneficial system, and its effects were most conducive to the happiness of the people. Take the case of a family, industrious and enterprising, driven by persecution or misfortune to seek a refuge in the wilds of the new world. With their scanty means they purchase a tract of land. Many years of hard labor, privation and anxiety would have been necessary to bring that family into a state of decent competency, had they been required to purchase gold and silver by labor and by the produce of labor before they could effect the improvements of their property. But half the value of his land was advanced to the head of the family in notes which circulated as money. With these notes he could hire labor and purchase implements of husbandry, and cattle; and thus where, without the notes, one acre of land could be cleared, cultivated and stocked in a year, ten would, by the assistance of the paper money advanced, be reclaimed from the forest and rendered productive. Thus hope entered the dwelling of the poor emigrant. Ten years found him with the whole of his debt to the government discharged, the proprietor of a happy home. And the kind hand of a paternal government was stretched out still, to advance to him again one-

half the increased value of his land, and thus enabled him to clear more of the forest and to settle his children in new homes. Such was the system by which "a set of miserable outcasts" were converted, in a short space of time, into happy, contented and prosperous colonists. * * * In an evil hour the British government took away from America its "representative money," commanded that no more paper "bills of credit should be issued, and that they should cease to be legal tender," and collected the taxes in hard silver. This was in 1773. Now mark the consequences. This contraction of the circulating medium paralyzed all the industrial energies of the people. Ruin seized upon these once flourishing colonies; the most severe distress was brought home to every interest and every family; discontent was urged on to desperation, till, at last, "human nature," as Dr. Johnson phrases it, "arose and asserted its rights." In 1775 the congress first met in Philadelphia. In 1776 America became an independent state.

BONDS OR WEALTH, WHICH.

From the Anderson, S. C., People's Advocate.

THAT there is a change necessary in our financial system, and that there is urgent necessity for an increase in the amount of currency in circulation, seems to be admitted by all classes, by private citizens as well as by public officers, by the press and people, and by many of our senators and representatives in congress. But just here the point of divergence begins, as to the means by which the desired end shall be accomplished. Senator Butler, in his speech at Prosperity and Batesburg, dwelt strongly upon the idea of removing the 10 per cent tax on state banks and allowing them to issue currency two dollars for every one of capital. Congressman Tillman has also suggested the same thing, but both seem to forget or ignore the past experience of the country with state banks of issue. But now comes Congressman Hemphill in his recent Lancaster speech, and proposes that this 10 per cent tax be removed and that these banks be allowed to issue currency based upon state and county bonds as a basis. This is the underlying principle of the national banking system, and appears to us faulty and vicious, because it permits the state to back upon the evidence of its debt and not upon its wealth. Why should this be done? Why is it necessary to have bonds as a basis of circulation? Why should the state issue currency based upon what it owes? This appears to be a very anomalous way of doing business and not according to sound business principles. No private individual would even think, much less attempt, to do business based upon his debts, for if he did he would be thought to be a fit subject for the lunatic asylum, and no more can we see any reason why the government should issue currency based upon its debts than the individual should do business upon his debts. The greater the wealth and property of the individual, the larger and safer business he may do, and as the government is behind all wealth and has the power to tax it, why not issue a currency based directly upon that wealth? And why not issue it directly to the people who hold that wealth? Why should it be necessary to issue a bond, an evidence of a lien upon that wealth, before a dollar can be put in circulation?

CONCERNED ABOUT HIS POLICY.

From the Montgomery, Ala., Alliance Herald.

DEMOCRACY, to the machine politician, simply means office. The people are not particularly interested in what individual shall hold office, but they are interested and concerned about what policy that officer shall pursue. They ask and demand relief from their burdens, and they want men in office in accord with that purpose. That is true democracy—a party of the people and for the people, and not a party of politicians for office and the advancement of the interests of office-holders. This matter ought to be understood and acted upon by every voter with the interest of his country at heart.

WERE GOOD FOR TEN YEARS.

From the History of the Isle of Guernsey.

AFTER the fall of Napoleon, the treaty settling the land steals between France and the other monarchies of Europe omitted to mention the island of Guernsey, in the English channel, and for a time that little island with its 30,000 inhabitants, its 14,000 acres, and

its wealth of £4,000,000 was practically independent. The people wanted a market house. They had no money; they called on the governor for aid. Measures were taken at once for the issue of notes by authority of the law-making body. The estimated cost of the market was £4,000. Four thousand 1-pound notes were issued. These were paid to the contractor as the work proceeded. With these he paid wages of those employed. They in turn gave them to the shop-keepers or goods, the shop-keepers gave them to their landlords for rent, and they again distributed them among society. In due season the market was completed. It contained eighty shops which were let to butchers at \$5 per year; so the annual rental was £400 pounds. At the end of the first year the £400 which had helped build the market, having been re-received as rent by the states who were the owners of the national building reared up with national money, were burnt in the presence of the official authorities. The operation was continued from year to year for ten years, at the expiration of which period all the notes were redeemed, and, being cancelled, of course passed out of existence. But the annual rent did not cease. It exists to this day, and is applied to local improvements. Thus a substantial reality was created out of a symbol, for it is plain the market did not cost a farthing to any one of the Guernsey people. In the same manner bridges, railways and canals may be constructed without costing a farthing of interest.

PEOPLE'S PARTY VOTE.

TOPEKA, J. C. Hibbard, the people's party statistician, is preparing for publication in the reform papers a statement of the vote cast in Kansas at the fall elections. He has heard from ninety-seven of the 106 counties, and the showing is remarkable. The only counties yet to be heard from are Stevens, Garfield, Stanton, Seward, Kearney, Trego, Logan, Hodgeman and Ness, and in these counties less than 5,000 votes were cast. Mr. Hibbard has taken the average people's party vote for the county officers in each county and compared it with the vote for the people's candidate for secretary of state last fall. The returns footed up show that, instead of losing, the people's party polled 3,000 more votes in an off year than were cast for Willis, their candidate for governor, last fall, and only 8,000 votes less than were cast for their candidate for secretary of state. This was done with a falling off in the total vote of more than 30,000.

The average vote cast this year is 106,972 for the people's party candidates. Although the straight democratic vote cast has not been fully compiled, it will be less than 30,000. The returns have surprised even the most sanguine of the people's party leaders. Each county's vote will be published in the reform papers with the per cent of the people's party vote this fall as compared with last. On the whole, it will show an increase in the people's party vote of 5 per cent. Mr. Hibbard stated that the people's party vote had been increased in the counties in which it had polled a comparatively small vote last fall, while in many counties where the people's party swept everything last fall, its vote was greatly decreased.

HOW LARGE FORTUNE'S ARE MADE.

From the Beatrice, Neb., Arbor State.

THE argument that even the poorest man might become wealthy by saving from his scanty income may hold good if it be "wealthy means to possess, say \$10,000 or \$20,000." But large fortunes cannot be and never have been accumulated from the savings of any one man's labor, who did not employ other men or acquired land or other property bearing interest or returning rent. Large fortunes have invariably been created by the labor of men other than he who came into their possession. It is this fundamental wrong which the labor movement is striving to correct.

SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

From the Boston Advertiser.

IS America passing into the hands of aliens? Nearly 30,000,000 acres owned by aliens. More than 21,000,000 under the direct control and management of thirty foreign individuals or companies.

THE New York World warns the democracy of the socialistic features of the alliance, while "The People," the leading socialistic paper in the country is abusing the alliance because it has no socialistic tendencies.

THE Farmer's Wife, PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

TERMS: 50 Cents per Year, in Advance.
In Clubs of Five or more, 40 Cents.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.
25 Editors, Contributors and Correspondents.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.
Entered at the postoffice in Topeka as second-class matter.

INSTRUCTIONS TO SUBSCRIBERS.
THE NAMES OF ALL SUBSCRIBERS are registered as soon as received.

POSTAGE.—The postage to all parts of the United States and Canada is prepaid by the publishers, except in Topeka, Kan. City subscribers are required to add 12 cents to the subscription price to cover delivery charges. Subscribers in Foreign Countries must add 2 cents for each paper, or 24 cents for the year, to the subscription price, for postage.

REMITTANCES should be made by Express Money Order, Post Office Money Order, or Draft on New York, payable to order of I. W. Pack, or by Registered Letter. Either of the above forms insures absolute safety from loss by mail.

POSTAGE STAMPS will be received the same as cash for the fractional parts of a dollar, and in any small amount when it is impossible for patrons to send bills, silver, or Postal Note. We prefer those of the one cent or two cent denominations.

BLUE WRAPPER.—The receipt of your paper in a Blue Wrapper indicates that your subscription has expired, and should be renewed at your earliest convenience, so that there may be no delay in the receipt of the next issue.

PLEASE BE PARTICULAR when sending your subscription, to state with what issue you desire to commence.

MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL.—In every letter that you write us, never fail to give your full address, plainly written (in ink), name, post office, county, and State.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each we will send you free. We want 25,000 names by February 1st, thus we make the low rate.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Editor,

The patient hen does all the work,
The rooster does the crowing;
Some women, too, toil like a Turk,
While the men do all the blowing.
LET 1892 be a year of rejoicing,
AND a year of advancement.

LET the voice of women be heard all over the land,
AND universal suffrage be heard from every rostrum.

ENDORSE and encourage no man for office who is opposed to equal suffrage.
THE Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union of California have endorsed equal suffrage.

OHIO places an equal suffrage plank in their platform.

THE Kansas Farmers' Alliance and People's party favor woman suffrage.

THE W. C. T. U. and the E. S. A. women of California endorse the Farmers' Alliance, and were represented at their meeting, and so the good work goes on. Let every true woman buckle on the armor and fight for our noble cause.

THE kindest men and causes are treated with contempt, as reforms, truths, rights, etc.

They are ridiculed through misrepresentation and misunderstanding of their nature and aims.

But true virtue and aims are always right, no matter how much sacrifice they cost.

Many may be suffering in innocence, but it is far better than successful guilt.

Men cannot throw upon women the guilt of their unjust laws.

Let the women take advantage by the unwise mistakes of their brothers, and do good to all alike.

"Our debts stand for our prosperity," says the Kansas Republican League. We can't understand how a man can owe everybody and still be prosperous, unless he runs in debt in his own name and keeps all of his effects in his wife's name.

THE women will be at the February 22d meeting at St. Louis, and will take a hand in shaping the platform which will lead the grand army of reform on to victory.

Mrs. JOHN A. LOGAN says there will be an early dissolution of the Republican party unless there is a reform in the ranks and she has not been called a calamity howler either.

HEAVEN and earth created he them, and after due deliberation he made man. After looking him over he said, I can do better even than that, so he caused the man to sleep, took one of his ribs and made woman, and he was so well pleased with her that there has been more women than men in the world ever since. Hon. Jere Simpson says it was the best job he ever done.

UNITED STATES SENATOR PEPPER says: "At the dawn of the twentieth century, the United States will be governed by the people that live in them. When that good time comes, women will vote and men quit drinking."

AN Illinois legislator recently asked Sister Helen Gougar if, "When you

women get to vote, if we get into war, will you help us to fight it out?" no doubt thinking he had extinguished the woman before him. Those who know Mrs. Gougar can almost hear her voice in the reply, "We think it quite as important to have the boy brought up right, as it is to make preparations to shoot him." It is needless to say the legislator was speechless.

Mrs. SARAH C. SANFORD, of California, in a letter referring to the People's party convention in that State, says: "During the report of the resolution committee great enthusiasm prevailed. The eighth plank, 'We are opposed to the saloon and liquor business in all its forms,' was received with great cheering, but the tenth, 'We hold that no citizen of the United States should be deprived of the electoral franchise on account of sex,' called down a perfect storm of applause. Amid the wildest enthusiasm the platform was adopted as a whole, without a dissenting voice. Old men stood on chairs and shouted themselves hoarse, while hankerschiefs of the women fluttered all over the house. The piano struck up 'America,' and we all joined with a vim." Speaking on the ballot, she told how man as he rose in civilization defended himself with the ballot in place of brute force, and she said that woman needs something to protect her besides her finger nails and broomsticks; and she thought the day was not far distant when the ballot would be given to woman to convert it into the ballot of the people.

JULIAN HAWTHORNE says American magazines are "polished, unobjectionable and worthless." It is needless to say Julian is not a subscriber to the FARMER'S WIFE.

IN writing to an unmarried woman upon formal or business matters she should be addressed as "Dear Madam" rather than "Dear Miss." The use of "Miss" without the name is inelegant.

WHAT can be thought of men calling themselves civilized and decent, and living in an enlightened Eastern State, who will tar and feather a girl of eighteen and turn her out on a cold night in a public highway without clothing? There are reform schools, there are prison reformatories, there is law enough in any county of the Union to properly punish a girl of that age, no matter what her crimes may be. The day may come when these men will not be proud of their exploit.

I DO NOT blame men for their past tyranny and injustice, nor do I blame women for their abjectness and indifference. These are our inheritance from the barbaric past. As soon as there were women in any number strong enough to appreciate freedom and strive for it, there were men generous enough to help them. The demands that women make for recognition and opportunity find a response in the sense of justice that lies in each man's heart, and the same spirit that prompts her to ask moves him to give. In this way has the present advantageous condition of women been reached, and in this way the large-hearted of either sex will work together until a full and complete justice is established. Margaret Fuller said: "Man is not willingly ungenerous; he lacks faith and love because he is not yet himself an elevated being. He cries with sneering skepticism, 'give us a sign,' but if the sign appears, his eyes glisten and he offers not only appreciation but homage."

THIRTY years ago the women lost an opportunity when the word "white" was stricken from the Constitution; the word "male" should also have been erased. We do not blame the women so much as we do the men that were in sympathy with our cause. That this was not done, but another golden opportunity awaits us:

The time has come—
It is here now;
Let our lawmakers take warning,
The women will vote.

Let the women of all classes and conditions make a vote, and here and now resolve that they will no longer be robbed of their enfranchisement. Sound the alarm; get ready for the work. The people are supreme. Our legislators must not be listless and inactive. They must awaken to the demands of womankind or they will arise in their might and the robe and honor of office will be taken from you. You must give voice to the demands of truth, right and justice—equal right to all, regardless of sex. Yes, the women are in it for 1892. They come demanding; will you hearken unto them.

Have you founded your thrones and altars there, On the bodies and souls of living men? And think ye that building shall endure? What equal sufferings can cure?

We hear over and over again that women must be educated before they can vote. That, to be sure, is a very important step. But, pray tell, who takes it upon themselves to look after the education of the poor foreigners who are unloaded in New York by the ship-load; and, by the way, who are looking after the education of numbers untold in every city, and all over the

entire country, who can neither read nor write, that walks boldly to the polls and cast their ballot, not knowing by their own reading who they are voting for.

MISS AMANDA WAY says women will vote first as they please. That is the way they have been doing in Topeka in the past, and will continue to do so in the future. The time has passed for politicians to place a candidate in the field and say to the women, "You must vote for the one we tell you to."

SOME say women make so many mistakes in voting. Do they? Are they the only ones who make mistakes? Give women the opportunities that men have to inform themselves, and they would excel them in many ways.

We are tired of hearing the cry of intemperance. Let the men who have the love of the cause so near at heart work for universal suffrage, and the women will forever settle the question for them.

WHAT if the Democrats, Republicans and People's party should all put an equal suffrage plank in their platforms, then I guess we would vote; and then if they should occasionally give the women an office—whew! if—if—if—Dear me, how confused we get.

WHY should not mothers be interested in this the most important campaign of years, whose heart is wearing with anguish, like a mother's, as she gathers her little ones around her, knowing full well that soon they will be driven from home by the cruel fiend, the mortgage; and as she lifts her voice to heaven, she cries out in her misery and woe, "Lord, have mercy upon them."

THE NATIONAL WOMAN'S ALLIANCE

Endorsed by the National Conference of the Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union.

Resolved, That we endorse most heartily the educational bureau recently established, known as the National Woman's Alliance, which has for its objects the education of women on economic questions and of placing reform literature within reach of all the people. [THE FARMER'S WIFE is the official organ.]

A conference of Alliance women was held at the parlors of Hotel English, and after discussing various methods of educational work a committee was appointed to recommend several lists of books for public libraries. The committee consisted of Mrs. Marian Todd, Mrs. E. V. S. Emery, Mrs. B. A. Clover, Mrs. Bettie Gay and Mrs. Annie Vincent.

Mrs. HELEN GOUGAR says: "I visited the Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union at Indianapolis, as fraternal delegate for the N. W. C. T. U., and was most kindly and enthusiastically received. I find a determination, deep-seated and uncompromising, to wheel the People's party into line for Woman Suffrage and Prohibition, and I don't believe that there will be any flinching at the February conference. The decision of the F. M. B. A. and of the F. A. and I. U. to enter the party is of momentous importance. I see in the near future a party in which we can all unite. Wouldn't it be glorious to fight in such a phalanx in 1892? I believe we will do it. You cannot get the slightest idea of the abominable lying of the old party press about this Indianapolis gathering, except as one was there to see the opposite to the reports. All was peace, harmony, dignity and patriotism. I wish that the annual address of Colonel Polk could be published in full in all our papers. The reform elements must get together in 1892, and we can if we will."

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, Nov. 23.—(Special Correspondence).—The Ohio State Grange, which has been in session during the past week in this city, adopted the following resolution by a unanimous vote:

We declare the traffic in intoxicating liquors an evil that is the prolific source of poverty, crime, and wretchedness, and that any revenue that can be collected from it sinks into insignificance in comparison with its enormous cost and resultant evils. We therefore declare that all legislation should be for the total suppression of the traffic.

A resolution was also passed endorsing woman's suffrage.

We wonder when the men will decide whether their wives are a part of the people or not? And if not, who are they? The inquisitive women are anxious to have them make the decision soon.

Yes, the women are organizing, and "for what?" do you say. By organizing we proclaim to the world that we demand our freedom.

THE Woman's Column of Boston tells us that Mayor Grant of New York has declared that he will not appoint any more women on the school board. We read and re-read the article, and after reading and carefully reflecting upon it, we thought, could it be possible that a man like Mayor Grant could be so blinded to a sense of duty and justice as to exclude mothers from such an im-

portant office. Who has the welfare of the schools so near the heart as the mother? Who will exert themselves and use all honorable means to place at the head of our schools true Christian men and women than the mothers? Who works any more hours and harder to pay school taxes than the mothers? We ask, who is any more capable of holding the office than the intelligent mothers all over the land. No one will guard the interests of their children as mothers. Then why rob them of the right? We say to the wives and mothers of New York, stand together and resent the insult of Mayor Grant. "In union there is strength," and we take the liberty of saying to Mayor Grant: Beware! even great men like you have made mistakes. There is an end to woman's patience. This time is fast approaching when the voice of woman will be listened to, and she will have the privilege of saying who shall make the laws that she obeys.

A Word to the Little Ones.

DEAR CHILDREN: Another Merry Christmas is very near at hand, and I just want to tell you a little about the many merry ones I have had (as well as some very sad ones, but of those I will not speak). The very happiest ones I ever spent was in my youth, when father, mother, brothers and sisters were all at home, when the family circle was unbroken.

Ah! it was then the cup was full; but then I could not realize my happiness. I longed to grow up to womanhood. Youth could not be content with freedom, with no care, naught but pure unalloyed happiness. But now, when Christmas comes, my mind wanders back to my childhood home, between the hills of Pennsylvania. I can see dear, patient mother, as she assigns a place for each stocking. And I think I can see father, with his hand before his face, listening to our prattle about "Santa Claus," and begging of him to leave just one door open for Santa to come in at; and we are told that we must go to bed very early that evening, for Santa will never come while we are up. And so we go to bed, to dream of Santa and his Reindeers.

And very early in the morning we were up looking for our stockings; sometimes we found them, and sometimes we did not. And often some one of us would give way to tears of disappointment; perhaps Santa had left another a toy that we coveted. But soon weeping was changed to laughing—no sorrow for the children on Christmas. With candies, nuts and toys, and a nice dinner, as only mother could get up, our happiness was complete.

But now, where are the parents who planned Merry Christmas for us? Sleeping in the grave; and sisters and brothers, too, who then were of the number, are numbered with the dead. Those of us who have been spared are scattered. All have homes and little ones to make happy on Christmas. But when I see a cloud of disappointment flit across the children's face, I wonder if it grieved my parents when we showed signs of discontent, after all their planning to make us happy.

My dear children, if you have father, mother, brothers and sisters around you; if your home has never been visited by the angel of death, be thankful. Father and mother is more than all else. This may be the last Christmas that you will have together, so let it be a merry one. Let nothing mar your happiness. Youth is your sweetest time; no care, free as the birds. You may not see it now, but as you grow to manhood and womanhood, you will look back and wish for one childhood Christmas. But childhood goes, never to return. So, my dear children, be youthful as long as you can. Age will creep upon you ere you are aware, and with it comes cares and sorrow; and often you will weep over your childhood days when you think of the lost opportunities for happiness.

I will close by wishing you all a Merry Christmas and happy New Year, and begging you not to trust to the world alone for your happiness. Learn in youth to look above, for when bitter troubles come, earthly friends will fail you, but your Heavenly Father never! So in youth, when all is merry, put your trust in heaven, and then when trouble comes you will feel that you have some one to lean on, and in the assurance of a dear friend your trouble will be lighter, and soon the rays of the sun will shine bright again.

Money in Cabbage and Celery.
"Blood will tell." (33.) crops cannot be grown with poor strains of seed. For sixteen years Tillinghast's Puget Sound Cabbage Cauliflower and Celery Seeds have been gaining in popularity. The most extensive growers all over the Union now consider them the best in the world. A catalogue giving full particulars regarding them will be sent free to any one interested. When writing for it enclose 20 cents in silver, or postage stamps, and we will also send "HOW TO GROW CABBAGE AND CELERY," a book worth its weight in gold to any grower who has never read it. Address ISAAC F. TILLINGHAST, La Plume, Pa.

A SELFISH TRAVELER.

Forced to Give Up Seat Retained Through Lying.

The subject of the ethics of politeness as manifested by travelers in yielding or retaining their seats forms a never-ending topic of conversation among those who have occasion to study the various phases of the problem, says the New York Herald.

In connection with the subject a commercial traveler gives an illustration of an event that recently came to his attention. It occurred one day last autumn on an accommodation train running on the Pennsylvania railroad, between Columbus, Ohio, and Indianapolis, and was as follows:

"The train was entirely inadequate to accommodate the travelers," said the speaker. "It had come through from Pittsburgh, and the passenger-car was already well filled when I entered it at Columbus. There were but few vacant places.

"The first seat I espied was by the side of one of those human hogs that one encounters more frequently upon railroad trains than anywhere else. He had carefully spread his overcoat, gripsack, and sundry other articles on the seat by his side so as to make it inaccessible to another passenger.

"I did not like the man's looks, but as the car was crowded I approached him to ask if the seat was taken. Before I could put the question he looked up and said gruffly: 'This seat is taken, sir.' I was rather surprised at his adding the word 'sir,' and I knew that he lied when he made the other statement. However, it did not trouble me much as I soon found an unoccupied place.

"While I journeyed along I heard the hog tell fifteen separate distinct lies in order to retain the entire seat. He varied the formula somewhat. At one time it was a wave of the hand and a glance at the rear of the train to indicate that the occupant of the seat was in the smoking-car. Another time, to the inquiry of a mild-mannered and timid questioner, he replied with a stolid stare.

"I was tempted to crawl behind him, to call him a liar, and then thrash him. I did nothing of the sort, however, and eventually I had my revenge.

"It came in the shape of a big, red-faced countryman, who boarded the train at a way station. The newcomer weighed fully 250 pounds, and from his soiled clothing I judged he worked in a slaughter-house or something equally savory.

"As luck would have it, the only vacant seat was the one beside the selfish hog. As the other human porcine halted, the guardian of the latter said: 'This seat is—'

"That's all right," said the sweet-smelling heavy-weight as he plumped himself with a thud beside the occupant. 'I guess I'll keep it till the other fellow comes along.'

"Our selfish traveler started to bluster, but the red-faced ruffian soon took that out of him by sundry threats of violence.

"After awhile the second barbarian grew good-humored. He told funny (?) anecdotes and poked the first hog in the ribs, as he himself went off with long-continued rounds of coarse laughter. He wanted to know where his companion came from and where he was going. He spat tobacco juice across him out of the window, or expectorated on the floor near the first traveler's effects.

"It was easy to see that the original hog was about the most miserable man in the world.

"At last the latter could stand it no longer. He crawled out of the seat, gathered up his traps, and entered the smoking-car, where for forty miles he alternated between standing and occupying a most uncomfortable seat on a woodbox."

Telephone Complications.

One of the young ladies at the telephone central office has a singularly pleasing voice, and it is just possible that her features just match it, says the Brooklyn Life. It is just as well right here to give the reader to understand that no names are to be mentioned; they are suppressed in the interest of a gentleman who holds a public office and was talked of for mayor. His clerk, who usually did the telephoning, never spoke to the central office girl without a term of endearment. The discussion over the wires generally began with: "Is that you, dear?" and wound up with: "Good-by, darling!" In the absence of the clerk the distinguished public man went to the telephone in person, Central promptly answered, and failing to recognize the voice asked, "Is that you, dear?" "No, darling," responded the distinguished public man, "it's the other fellow." It is the good fortune of some wives to make their appearance just in the nick of the most exasperating time. That is what happened in this instance. Behind the distinguished public man when he said "No, darling, it's the other fellow," stood his wife, who had concluded to visit her husband that morning. She startled him by exclaiming: "Well, I like that!" Did she?

"What brand of cigars do you generally smoke?" "The brand I buy myself."

CHRISTMAS DAY.

WHAT'S this hurry, what's this hurry. All throughout the house to-day? Everywhere a merry scurry, Everywhere a sound of play. Something, too, 's the matter, matter, Out-of-doors, as well as in, For the bell goes clatter, clatter, Every minute—such a din!

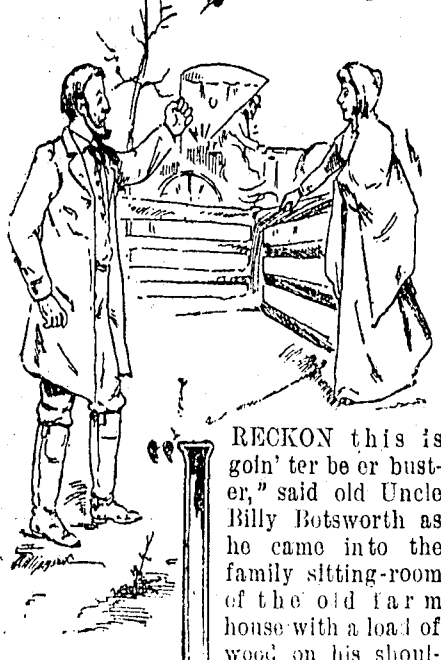
Everybody winking, blinking, In a queer, mysterious way; What on earth can they be thinking, What on earth can be to pay! Bobby peeping o'er the stairway, Bursts into a little shout; Kiddy, too, is in a fair way, Where she hides, to giggle out.

As the bell goes cling-a-ling-ling Every minute more and more, And swift feet go springing, springing, Through the hall-way to the door, Where a glimpse of box and packet, And a little rustle, rustle, Make such sight and sound and racket—Such a jolly bustle, bustle—That the youngsters in their places, Hiding slyly out of sight, All at once show shingling faces, All at once scream with delight.

Go and ask them what's the matter—What the fun outside and in—What the meaning of the clatter, What the bustle and the din. Hear them, hear them laugh and shout then, All together hear them say, "Why, what have you been about, then, Not to know it's Christmas Day?"

Nora Perry, in St. Nicholas.

FILSEY



he deposited his burden on the spacious hearth, where a huge fire was already blazing, and began to pile on the long, dry sticks of beech and hickory until in a few moments a perfect sheet of flame was roaring up the wide-throated chimney.

Grandma Botsworth, who sat in her accustomed corner by the "jamb," busy with her knitting, made no reply, while Uncle Billy proceeded to remove his coat, hat and boots, and, having filled and lighted his pipe, sat down to enjoy himself. Outside a furious snow storm was raging, and already the earth was heavily carpeted with white. Presently his two sons, Jacob and Milton, came in from doing up the chores, and like their father, were soon divested of caps, coats and boots, and seated before the rousing fire talking over the events of the day.

A little later Mrs. Botsworth joined them, and then the family circle was complete. No, not complete, either: a daughter was missing. Three years ago this Christmas eve she had gone out from the parental roof to marry the man she loved, but whom her father had forbidden some time before to enter his doors. But Mary had gone; and she and her husband, a poor mechanic, went out West to build up for themselves a home and fortune. After they were married, a day or two before they were to start for Dakota, Mary and her husband drove to the old home, where she got out of the buggy and started to go into the house to say good-by. She did not ask nor expect forgiveness from her father for what she had done; but she knew her mother and her brothers still loved her, and would gladly have her come to see them. So she just had her hand on the latch, and, with tear-filled eyes, was taking in the dear and familiar surroundings, when her father, coming round the corner of the house, saw her. "Don't yer come in here," he yelled, hoarsely. "Don't step your foot inside 'o that gate, Mary Ellen Botsworth. You're no darter 'o mine. Take yer hatchet-faced paint-slinger an' git."

For a moment she stood as if stunned at his words; then, without a word, turned and went to the buggy. Her husband helped her in, and then, standing up and shaking his whip at Uncle Billy, said: "Bill Botsworth, if you wasn't my wife's father, I'd thrash you till you couldn't walk for a week. You obect to me for a son-in-law only because I am poor; but I'll see the day I can buy an' sell you 's if you was a back, darn you."

Here Mary laid her hand on his arm and said, "Stop, Will; it won't help things any to quarrel; let's go." It was well that Will heeded her advice, for old Uncle Billy had started for the buggy with murder in his eye; and there is no telling what might have happened had not Milton and Jacob at this juncture made their appearance and urged him to be quiet.

So Mary went from home an' around; and, as the buggy disappeared about the bend in the road, Milton turned to his father, and, with tears in his eyes, said, reproachfully: "Pap, you oughter have done it."

And Mrs. Botsworth, who had come

to the door just in time to take in the affair, echoed her son's words: "No, pap, you was too hasty," she added. "Mary Ellen was allus a mighty good girl; an', though I'd ruther she'd not a married Will Konney, yet I hope the Lord will prosper them both."

"You are right, mother," said Jacob, the elder of her sons, "you are right, mother." "Filsey" (the nickname the boys had bestowed upon Mary when she was a toddler) was the best girl in Indiana; kind an' lovin', an' a sister worth the havin'.

As for Uncle Billy, seeing his whole family up in arms against him, he vouchsafed no reply, but turning, strode rapidly in the direction of the barn.

From that time on he had never spoken his daughter's name. And although he knew that mother and the boys got occasional letters from her, yet he never by sign or inquiry showed that he ever thought of her, or had the slightest interest in knowing whether she was dead or alive.

But on the Christmas eve that I have introduced him to your notice, he sat by the fire thinking; and his thoughts were of her. He had long ago admitted to himself that he was too hasty when he drove his only daughter away from his home; but he still remained silent. At each family reunion, always held on Christmas day, he had missed her. And as the coming one was to be held at his house, and his brothers and sisters, with their families, would be there, he, with some bitterness of feeling, was brooding over the fact that, through no fault of his, he reasoned, the pleasures of the day would be marred. Everybody missed Mary; the children of his nephews and nieces would ask for her and talk about her, despite the admonitions they had received to the contrary. As he was busy with his thoughts, gazing the while moodily into the fire, and now and then punching up the fore sticks in a spiteful sort of way, Grandma Botsworth suddenly spoke up and said:

"Tomorrer'll be another white Christmas. This makes two on 'em right hand runnin'." Three years ago was a mighty mild winter, and we had a green Christmas that year."

Here the old lady paused and heaved a sigh. No one said anything and she continued: "I recollect now there was mo e buryin's that year in the Bald Hill buryin' groun' than there has been since all put together."

"Yes," assented Mrs. Botsworth, reflectively, "a green Christmas allers makes a fat graveyard, they say, an' I never knowed it to fail."

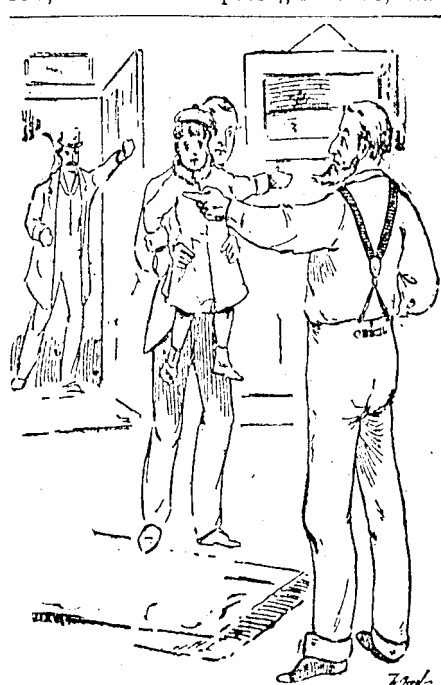
"I reckon it'll be good sleighin' to-morrer," observed Uncle Billy, "an' all the folks'll come over in the bobs. Eh! what's that?"

The exclamation with which he concluded his remark was caused by the furious bark of old "Maje," the watchdog, the sound of voices in the front yard, and what seemed to be the cry of a child in fear.

The two boys started for the front door, while the remainder of the family sat intently listening and wondering who could be their visitors. They had not long to wait; for a minute later the sitting-room door was flung open and Jacob strode in, bearing in his arms a bright and lusty 2-year-old boy. Almost snatching the wraps from about it, and holding the little fellow up, he shouted: "Pap, look at your grandson; Filsey's come, an' this is her boy."

"The devil it is," roared Uncle Billy, springing to his feet, with a face as black as a thundercloud. "Take him away; I don't want ter see him."

"Hold on a minute," shouted a clear, strong voice in the doorway. It was the son-in-law who had spoken, and who stepped into the room, his figure erect and eyes blazing with anger. "Hold on a minute, I say," he continued; "I want a word, Bill Botsworth, I can buy and sell you. I am a rich man, but you don't have to own me for a son-in-law on that account. As for me, I can get along without you. But Mary here wanted to come back and see her mother and all of you once more, and I said she should; and more than that, I said you should treat her and baby right, or I'd make you; and, by thunder, I'll do it! Understand me, I ask no favors for myself; but for this poor girl here, that



still loves you, but who wants to come home only for a little while, I will speak for, and fight for, too, if necessary." Even while he was talking, mother and daughter were weeping in each other's embrace, and Grandma Botsworth, rising with difficulty from her seat, laid her hand on her son's shoulder. "William," she said, "now's as good a time to give in as ye'll ever have. If Mary an' Will can afford to forgive you, I don't see how you can help forgiven' them. Come now, son, do right."

For an instant he stood struggling with his passion, then love conquered, extending his hand to his son-in-law, he said: "Billy, I knock under; I've made a mistake an' am sorry for it. Daughter, come here."

With a glad cry Mary put her arms around his neck and kissed him again and again.

"There, there, child," the old fellow murmured, in a voice husky with emotion, "it's all forgot now, an'—"

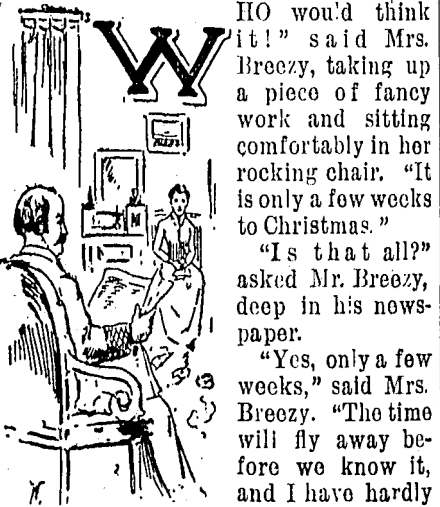
But he did not finish the sentence. And, while Mary was kissing grandma and all were silently crying for joy, he

began to hustle round and get on his boots to go out and "see about the horses." But, as Will and Mary had come to the station, only two miles distant, by rail, and had there hired a man and team to bring them over, his services in this direction were not needed.

He did, however, build up such a fire in the old fireplace as it had not seen for many a day, and, as they all sat around it, and talked until long after the stroke of twelve, it was, indeed, to them a happy Christmas.—Arkansas Traveler.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Mr. Breezy Gets Just the Sweetest, Nicest Present in the World.



"How would I think it!" said Mrs. Breezy, taking up a piece of fancy work and sitting comfortably in her rocking chair. "It is only a few weeks to Christmas."

"Is that all?" asked Mr. Breezy, deep in his newspaper.

"Yes, only a few weeks," said Mrs. Breezy. "The time will fly away before we know it, and I have hardly thought of presents. I have so many to make, too. Now you are elected, I suppose you won't grumble, as you usually do at this season of the year. There isn't any excuse for your saying that you can't afford to give me a few dollars for presents this year. It's high time I had a little money to commence with, too. Suppose you let me have a check for a hundred dollars in the morning, and—"

"A check for what?" asked Mr. Breezy, looking up suddenly.

"Only a hundred dollars to start with," said Mrs. Breezy, putting her thread a little through her work.

"A hundred dollars to start with?" ejaculated Mr. Breezy. "Start what?"

"That's all the attention you ever pay to anything I say," said Mrs. Breezy. "I suppose you haven't heard a word I've been saying. Do put down that everlasting newspaper and pay a little attention to your wife for once in your life. I say you may give me a check for a hundred—a hundred and fifty dollars in the morning for Christmas."

"You just said a hundred," said Mr. Breezy.

"I knew you'd notice that," said Mrs. Breezy. "I know I said a hundred a moment ago, but I've changed my mind. The fact is, I should really have two hundred dollars."

"My dear, if you keep raising the limit at this rate I shall have to draw out of the game."

"I don't understand your horrid gambling terms, and I wish you would confine yourself to respectable language," said Mrs. Breezy, fumbling around in her work basket for a particular shade of silk. "Two hundred and fifty dollars won't be any too much for—"

"I call," cried Mr. Breezy.

"There you go again," said Mrs. Breezy. "For heaven's sake drop on—stop that slang. You know you can well afford to give me a few hundred dollars for Christmas presents, and the man who has met with the luck you have this year in politics should not kick—object to giving his wife a little Christmas money. You wouldn't think anything of spending three or four hundred dollars on vile liquors and cigars for your—your constituents, as you call them, but when your wife asks you for half that sum—"

"Suppose we return to the original estimates and call it an even hundred?" said Mr. Breezy, pulling out his check-book.

"Do you suppose I can get along with a miserable hundred-dollars?" cried Mrs. Breezy. "Why, your present alone will cost nearly that. Yes, I expected to give you a real handsome present this year, but if you are going to be so stingy, of course you will have to take what I can afford to give you. Then think of the children, and of dear mother, and of grandmamma, and my dear sister-in-law, to say nothing of brother Jack and cousin Harry and your own mother. You don't want me to forget your own mother—"

"You hold over me," said Mr. Breezy. "Scowp the pot," and he threw down a check. "Fill her out to suit yourself."

"Do you really mean it?" asked Mrs. Breezy.

"Yes."

"Well, you shall have just the sweetest, nicest present in the world." And Mrs. Breezy gave her husband a tremendous kiss upon the lips, and flitted out of the room with the check.

"The first time in this year," gasped Mr. Breezy, as he slowly recovered from his astonishment.

Jimmy Surprised Them.

A few years back, when the large cathedral that adorns Brisbane was in course of construction, the collector for the building fund called upon a well-known mercantile firm for a subscription, but he was politely told that he should go to the rich people, who might be in a better position to "help the work along." "Go to Jimmy Tyson; he has more than any of us." (Up to that time "Jimmy's" name was never seen on any list for more than one pound.) "Well," said the collector, "as Tyson is a rich man, I will go to him for a donation." "Do," said the head of the firm, "and whatever he gives you we will guarantee you the same amount." The collector, a few days later, meeting Mr. Tyson, related to him what had taken place, and concluded by saying: "So, Mr. Tyson, I do not know what amount the firm is going to give until I have your name on my list." "Well," said Mr. Tyson, in a gruff voice, "give me yer pen and ink and I'll give yees a bob or two." "Jimmy" wrote out a check for five thousand pounds and gave it to the astonished collector.

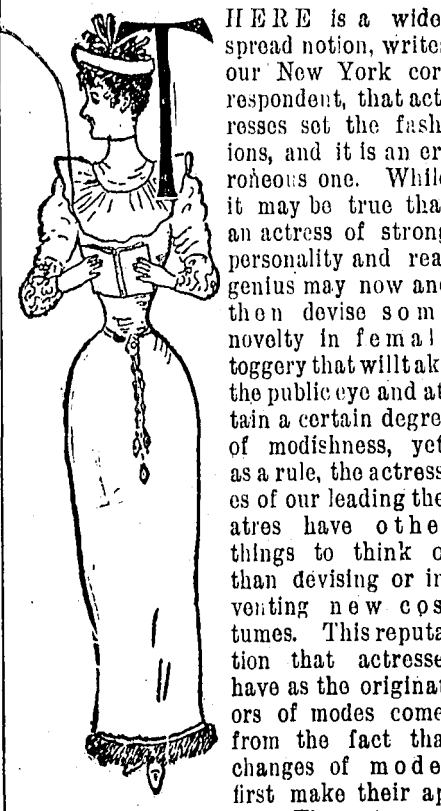
Lions and leopards are very fond of perfumes.

FANCIES OF FASHION.

ACTRESSES RARELY ORIGINATE MODES.

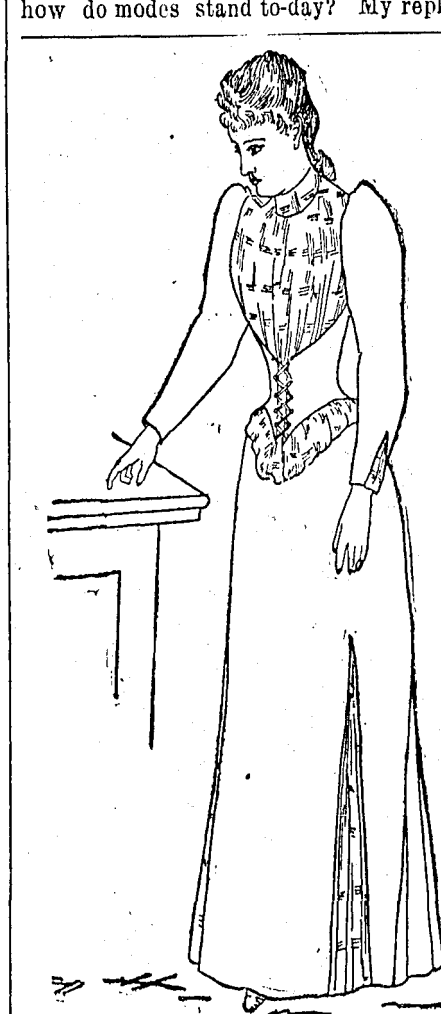
The Widespread Notion that Fashions Are Set by Popular Footlight Favorites Is an Erroneous One—No Marked Changes in Style for This Season.

Some of the Latest.



HERE is a widespread notion, writes our New York correspondent, that actresses set the fashions, and it is an erroneous one. While it may be true that an actress of strong personality and real genius may now and then devise some novelty in female toggery that will take the public eye and attain a certain degree of modishness, yet, as a rule, the actresses of our leading theatres have other things to think of than devising or inventing new costumes. This reputation that actresses have as the originators of modes comes from the fact that changes of modes first make their appearance on the stage. The actress of to-day courts notoriety and public attention, and what better way than to apply to some well-known designer of costumes for a novelty in apparel when she is about to assume a new role? No; actresses very rarely originate modes, but actresses very frequently are the animated frames upon which designers hang their creations in order to try the effect of them on the public. And it's a good scheme, too.

To turn from generals to particulars, I think I hear you ask, as the stockbroker does concerning the market: Well, how do modes stand to-day? My reply



SILK AND CLOTH VISITING DRESS.

is that I don't note any marked change. There's a fall in those lofty sleeves, which have held their own for so long. Skirts are still quoted as cut bias, close and tight-fitting at the top, and full at the bottom with large folds. There is not the same demand for caboching; their popularity has a downward tendency. As a prime favorite, I might quote moire antiques in dull colors, either in satin stripes or with floral figures. For dinner dresses straw color, sea-green, silver-gray, Parma violet on black ground are great favorites. Rough-surfaced plushes and velvets are much worn. In making up these materials, you use no skirt foundation but line it with flannel and thin silk to give it more body. Velvet appliques promise to be very modish trimming for evening costumes, either plain or open-work over tulle and down with jet, the effect of which so used is altogether charming.

One of the handsomest of these cloth and silk gowns that have come to my notice is the one which I set before you in my second illustration, an altogether refined and stylish garment fitted for calling and afternoon reception purposes. Let me describe it for you. The dress is a gray vicuna cloth and has small pleated panels of plaid silk, silk skirt foundation with a false hem and a



GIRL'S SCHOOL DRESS.

drawing-string, the skirt being plain in front and fan pleated at the back. The

pleating of the panels grows finer toward the top. The cor age has basques in man's dress cut style, without any trimming. The fronts of the lining hook in the middle, and they are covered with a full gathered plastron of the silk. The corselet starts from the sides of the corsage and is so laced as to display the plastron below it; leg-o-mutton sleeves and straight collar of the silk. You may, if your fancy so dictates, make up this dress in black or brown material.

In my third illustration you'll find another very pretty silk and cloth combination costume for a young person. The color of the cloth is quite a matter of taste, while the blouse should be



GRAY FELT.

either in foulard or pongee. The dress is made up princess style; the corselet lacing in front over some thin lining. It closes either with hooks or pearl buttons on a band of the same material. If you use hooks, you must make two small pleats to conceal the opening. The straight collar is set off with a bow made of the silk. The skirt foundation has a small ruffle at the bottom. The front breadth, which extends only to the waist line, is bias on both sides and has a small hem which conceals the seam. The front of the corselet is boned its full length. It runs somewhat to a point at the back and is piped. A very pretty color to choose for this dress would be cafe au lait, with a straw-colored blouse.

As for the ribbons used for hat trimming, I may say that they run in every color of the rainbow and still keep in delicate tones, forming most pleasing effects. Nothing could be more stylish than those tiny capotes in colored chenille without any other garniture than a large velvet bow set in a crumpled crest-like fashion in front, with broad strings in the same color. I have two stylish bits of modish headgear to set before you. The first one, which is pictured in my fourth illustration, is a light-gray felt edged with black velvet turned sharply up at the back and trimmed with a bow of light-gray ribbon brocade with pink, the ends of which are brought around to the front and hide the crown. The other is a very elegant hat in coral velvet and black passementerie. I should add that the small theater hats are made up of bright, sparkling material. All capotes have strings rather broad and long. In one



A FASHIONABLE HAT.

instance I saw that instead of the bow tied in the middle there was a bunch of ribbon on one side and from it there were hanging two long ribbons quite to the knee. Round hats are certainly smaller. One of the most stylish and striking shapes is the Marquis. It is in black velvet, has a fine feather border and is set off by a tall tuft of feathers, and at the back there are two bunches of bright-colored satin ribbon standing out in bold relief.

One of the prettiest visiting costumes that I have seen this season was made up in reddish-brown—a very modish color—and the skirt and cuffs were bordered with black fox. There was a sort of figaro jacket corsage, gathered all the way down the front and opening on a plastron of white peau de soie, of which the standing collar was made.

I have noticed that it is quite a common thing this season to make up underskirts in black faille or mervellex, garnished with lace flounces or ruches or bias bands of velvet.

"QUEENSWARE" is so called from the fact that when, in 1763, Josiah Wedgwood perfected earthenware for table use the British Queen was so greatly pleased she gave it her name and patronage. Thereafter the word "queen" was stamped on all such dishes made by Wedgwood.

Literature on the Economics of Life,
by Mrs. E. E. Lathrop and Mr.
Jas. H. Lathrop, of Topeka,
Kansas—All Rights
Reserved.

Q. What life appeared first on earth?

with dependence of universal truth is

Topikal Krim:

The Teach-Ton Practice. In other words, we will teach you FREE, and start you in business, which you can register either the instant you can and will, if you please, pay the fee of \$10.00 for the term from \$5 to \$10 a day, and you can work as much or as little as you go on. Both ways, you can work in any part of America, you can come to the office, giving all your time, or spare time, to the work. What we offer has been proved over and over again, that great pay can be made for every worker. Easy to learn. No experience necessary if required. Reasonable living expenses. No money for sure, large success if you are willing to furnish everything. This is a business for all studies forward. It is for all workers. It is for all workers. It is for all workers. It is for all workers. **GEORGE**

HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

Secretary Rusk on the Needs of Farmers—Invest Your Surplus on the Farm—Large Profits from One Cow—About Poultry—Household Hints and Decorations.

Needs of the Farmers.

Now, as to the ignorance of American citizens not farmers regarding the needs of agriculture and the conditions of the farmer, says Secretary Rusk in the North American Review, I must in this respect ask my readers to take my statement on trust, as that of a man who has had special opportunities for judging and who is conscientiously convinced of the necessity for absolute sincerity on this subject. I ask the reader to take my word for it that, great as is the ignorance of the average farmer in regard to business matters and city life, it is no greater than that of his city brother in relation to things agricultural, nor indeed is it so great. This being the case we find ourselves confronted in the present grave economic emergency with a serious condition of affairs. We have a patient sick with a disease our physicians do not understand; as a result the sick man and his friends, blinded a little, perhaps, by suffering and sympathy in their efforts to arrive at a true diagnosis, yet endeavor to secure relief from suffering by such means as they can command or devise; and who shall blame them if, in the absence of physicians who know something about the case, they are perhaps misled into the adoption of certain nostrums? The farmers at least know their own condition; and of what use is it to decry the remedies they suggest if ignorance of their true condition and of their needs makes it impossible for you to suggest one? For the last twenty-five years you have been giving the farmer and his needs little or no thought; you have been letting agriculture take care of itself and him. All other classes, all other interests and industries, existing though they do only by reason of the fact that agriculture has called them into existence and supports them, have received your consideration, have been the objects of your special study. Is it surprising then, that, as the result of your selfishness, the farmer should be indisposed to trust any one but himself? Even when you talk to him fairly, he detects at once that, while you talk well and know much about many things, you know little or nothing of him and his surroundings. If, on the one hand, the farmer lacks business training and experience in affairs, you, on the other hand, who have both, lack to an even greater extent, and in a most pitiful degree, knowledge of agriculture, acquaintance with its followers, and familiarity with their needs and conditions.

Invest Your Surplus on the Farm.

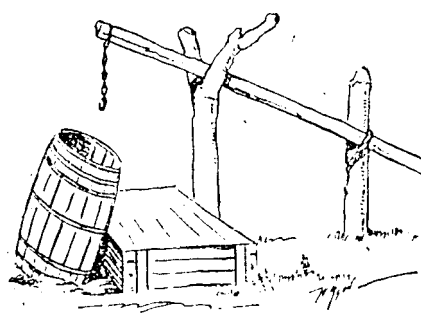
When a thoroughbred or a high-grade cow will make \$100 worth of butter in a year, and a scrub cow only makes \$40 worth, while it costs but little more to feed one than the other, money invested in improved breeds of cows, or in a pure male from which to raise up a herd of grades, will pay better returns to the dairyman than can be obtained from bank stock or railroad shares or Western Farm mortgages.

When a small extra investment in better seeds and more liberal manuring will increase the crop without increasing the labor of cultivation, or when extra cultivation will make an increase in the money return four times as great as the expenditure; when better tools will save their cost in one season's labor, while with care they will do good work for five or ten years, then is the time when the farmer can make money by spending money.

When the expenditure of \$25 or \$35 per acre for tile drains will enable a field that now yields less than \$10 worth poor grass a season to produce \$35 worth of the best, and fit it for the growth of any crop that will yield profitable returns, it is economy to spend money, and so it is when a similar sum or a smaller one will so renovate an old pasture which now only feeds about one cow upon six acres, so that it will give more feed and better for six times that number.—American Cultivator.

Handy in Butchering Pigs.

Chester J. Brown, of Grinnell, Iowa, illustrates in The Stockman a simple and very easily made device



for scalding and lifting hogs. With the lever as shown one man can handle a large porker with comparative ease.

THE DAIRY.

Losses from Poor Manufacturers.

In the dairy business, especially where cheese and butter are the staples, the farmer is a manufacturer

and the salableness of his product depends largely on his skill. It does not all depend on this, however, for the proportion of butter and cheese that is wholly unfit for food is often so large that it detracts from the price the best would bring if it were not weighed down by this inferior stuff, which only competes because it goes under the same name as that of good quality. It is much gained to have the fraudulent compounds, oleomargarine and the like, branded for what they are; but the work will not be complete until the poorer qualities of butter are ruled out of the market as unfit for human use. Rancid butter is not even good for cooking, as, however it may be disguised, it flavors whatever it is cooked into, and thus lessens the demand which using good butter for cooking would increase. In many places poor butter is so generally used for making butter crackers that they are discarded for milk crackers by all having any regard for their stomachs. This is only one of many ways in which the use of poor butter lessens the demand.—American Cultivator.

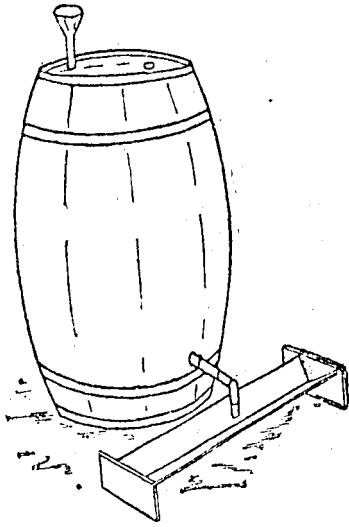
Washing Butter.

Most butter makers wash their butter when in a granular state in the churn. They do this under conviction, born of long experience, that better results follow this method, than by using the old method of working out the buttermilk. It has long been demonstrated that water in no way injures the flavor, grain or keeping qualities of butter, but that it washes out all caseous matter and other impurities which might injure it. If the butter comes soft the water in going through it has a tendency to cool it and harden the granules so that it will pack better and be in better condition for salting and working. The superiority of this method, says Farm and Home, is shown in the fact that butter made in the counties of Orange, Courtland, Delaware, and Chemung, the great butter districts of the Empire State, commands a higher price in the New York market than that from any other section of the United States. Nine-tenths of the dairymen in these counties wash their butter.

THE POULTRY-YARD.

Here's for the Drinks.

Where it is not possible to have running water in the yards and hen-houses, says a poultry raiser in Farm and Home, a never-failing fountain the birds cannot foul is next best. It is easy to make one, using an old keg. Even a flour-barrel or half-barrel will serve for some months. Bore two holes in one head. In one place a pipe for filling. The other is for the escape of air as the water goes in. Cork both holes tightly after filling. A piece of half-inch pipe set in tightly when the tank is dry will let out water fast enough for a large flock. This pipe must be just a little lower than the edge of the drinking-trough. When water has filled the trough deep enough to cover the end of the



pipe, no more will flow out until it has been drunk. By having the trough project into two yards one tank will supply both. If the water-barrel is shaded in summer the drink will be relished better. The trough should be raised from the ground high enough to prevent the scratching of dirt into it.

Breed for the Best.

Do not try to use more breeding stock than you need. It is often a great temptation to breed from inferior fowls when there is a good prospect or good demand for eggs. You may make sale of the eggs from those superior fowls you are keeping, at the same price as those from the prime breeding stock, but you are deceiving your customers first, and losing their custom last. The success of nearly all old breeders is in a great measure due to their observance of a rule never to breed from any but the best.

Poultry Notes.

NEVER allow the fowls to go thirsty.

ABOVE all things keep the hen house clean and well ventilated.

Don't forget that green food should be fed to fowls when confined.

SAVE the best birds for next year's breeding and send the others to market.

If your hens lay soft-shelled eggs they are probably too fat. Put them at work scratching.

Don't forget to keep your chicks away from the hog pen. Hogs have a weakness for young chicks.

REMEMBER that cockerels as well as pullets are "spring chickens." The next spring they will be "old roosters," worth about half as much in market as hens.

YOUNG poultry should not be fed with the older ones. It will always pay to keep a coop and provide a board or shallow trough in order to economize feed.

THE effect of damp ground and stagnant water on fowls—especially on young turkeys—is well known. Fatal diseases follow as inevitably in those cases as with human exposure to miasmatic exhalations. A dry gravelly spot is absolutely necessary to healthful conditions.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

A Trefolli Calendar.

The trefolli pieces, says the Farm and Home, are cut from thick Bristol board and painted the color of a clover-leaf, the markings being shaded with care. Then cut two clean, even slits in each leaf and insert a pale green ribbon of the same width, with the day of the week, the month and the day of the month painted at regular distances upon them, as shown in the sketch. The ribbon must be fitted so as to move easily in the spaces. This is a pretty desk ornament to be made for a fair or for a gift.

Make the Home Neat.

The surroundings about the farmer's home should be such as to make it attractive. There is a money value in neatness in fine lawns and plenty of ornamental as well as of fruit trees, especially in the localities where summer boarders from cities make their residence. The city visitor wants to be where all the surroundings are of a cheerful character. Doubtless the repellent aspect of many farm homes is one reason why they attract only those who earn money by farming, and in these days this class can only pay a low price for land. So far as he can do so without extravagant expenditures, the farmer should seek to attract wealthy purchasers, and selling to them fit up other farms in the same way.

Removing Stains.

To remove fresh fruit stains from table linen, cover quickly with powdered starch, or pour boiling water from the tea kettle upon them.

Finely sifted wood ashes will remove medicine stains from silver spoons. Egg stains on silver can be taken off with fine salt and damp cloth.

On fabrics that will not be injured by soft soap will take out paint stains much better than benzine, chloroform and similar cleaners.

A weak solution of oxalic acid will remove bad mildew stains and iron rust from white goods; ordinarily, mildew will come out if wet with sour milk and laid in the sun. Use oxalic acid with care, as it is poisonous. Diluted hartshorn takes mildew from woolen goods.

Grass stains are obstinate, but soft soap and baking soda will generally overcome them. Wet the stain, rub it freely with the soap and soda and let lie a short time before washing.

Wheel grease on wash dresses can be removed with soap and water. If the spot is pretty old, wet it first with kerosene oil.

Household Notes.

VINEGAR bottles may be cleaned with crushed egg shells in a little water.

TO BRIGHTEN carpets wipe them with warm water in which has been poured a few drops of ammonia.

A GOOD liniment for inflammation, rheumatism, swellings, etc., is olive oil well saturated with camphor.

A GOOD cement is melted alum, but it must never be used when water and heat are to come in contact with it.

FINE shavings from soft pine wood make a pleasant pillow. They have special curative virtues for coughs and lung troubles.

CLEAN collars on woolen jackets, men's coats, etc., by sponging with ammonia and water, then with alcohol, then rub dry with a flannel cloth.

COPPER kettles may be cleaned and polished by taking a lemon, cutting it in two; dip one of the pieces in salt and rub well over the copper.

HYPOSULPHITE of soda is recommended for cleansing tarnished silverware. It is applied simply with a cloth or brush dipped into a saturated solution of the salt, no powder of any kind being necessary. In two or three rubs all tarnishes are removed.

TRUE merit, like a river, the deeper it is the less noise it makes.—Hallifax.

ZULUS IN SHAM BATTLE.

It Looks More Like the Real Thing than a Counterfeit and Is Impressive.

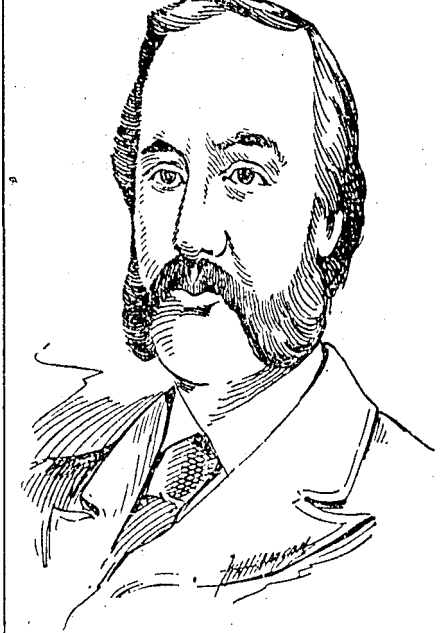
A sham fight among the Zulus is an impressive spectacle. The dusky warriors are fine, muscular fellows, athletic and highly trained. The rank and file, untrammelled by ornaments and dress, move about with grace and freedom. The officers, chiefs and head men wear coronets of ostrich feathers, which rustle freely with every movement of the body; circling their brows are rolls of tiger skin from which descend fringes of coarse hair; from the neck and shoulders to the knees their bodies are covered with the tails of monkeys and tigers and stripes of various hides strung together in girdles; their waists are girt about with tufts of lion's mane and cow hair, says the Detroit Free Press. Forming into line, the variegated shields are so close and regular that they appear interlocked, while above they bristle rows of gleaming assegai heads. The foe is imaginary, as even among their own tribes they are roused to such a pitch of excitement, that had they any opponents, though only in mimic warfare, they would be so far carried away by their feelings that at close quarters bloodshed would inevitably result. At the word of command they advance in precise order, first slowly, then at a quick march, then double, and with a shout of "Chiala!" (imaginary enemies) the battle becomes fast and furious. Brandishing their assegais, stabbing and lunging with strength and dexterity, each stroke accompanied by a fierce grunt of satisfaction, stamping, gesticulating, and gnashing their teeth, they work themselves into a mad frenzy, in which their features are distorted, and their eyes glare with a fierce lust of blood.

Suddenly the command is given to retire, and, as victors shouting triumph, they march from the field. Then appears upon the scene a horde of wild-looking creatures, running and leaping from place to place, screaming demoniacally, and frantically beating the earth with thick, heavy clubs. These are the women and they are engaged in the horrible atrocity of killing the wounded. After a sham fight the night is spent in feasting and revelry.

JOHN W. KEELEY,

The Inventor of an Alleged Motor that Firmly Refuses to Budge.

It is seventeen years since John W. Keeley astonished and mystified the world by his incomprehensible motor, and yet the mist which envelops the invention and the inventor is as thick as ever. Meanwhile the author of this hidden agency lives in luxurious obscurity in a mansion in Philadelphia. A few years ago George W. Brown, of Brooklyn, N. Y., accompanied by a reporter, called upon Keeley for a demonstration of his



powers, but Keeley had no time to give exhibitions, not even for a compensation. Then began a series of questions which plainly outlined the theories upon which the reduplication proceeded and the magician blandly wafted himself into a heaven of polar sympathy on a cloud of words. It is not a jest, but a matter of fact, that the professor of Indian archaeology of the University of Pennsylvania is the only man who has ever been able to translate a section of Keeley's into language intelligible to scientists and laymen. The visitors were therefore denied the privilege of seeing how the magician annihilated gravity.

Lincoln's Good Sense.

When Abraham Lincoln found an opponent too prejudiced to listen to solid argument he would often dismiss the subject with a bit of humor, thus gaining the good will if not the convictions of his adversary.

On one occasion, having been discussing the condition of the South with a large levee contractor from New Orleans, and having found the gentleman wholly unreasonable, Lincoln remarked that it would be useless to prolong the conversation.

"You are right," angrily responded the other; "there can never be a single point in common between us."

"Oh, yes, there can," answered the President, "for you know that I hold a levee to promote sociability while you build them to promote commerce."

While Lincoln was practicing law in Springfield, Ill., there came to him

one day a young farmer who desired to study for the bar.

The applicant was not only totally unfit for the profession, but also sadly needed at home to take care of his widowed mother and her little family. After giving a long list of his qualifications the would-be lawyer said:

"And now, Mr. Lincoln, do you not think that the law is the vocation for which I am specially fitted?"

"Young man," said the attorney, "the vocation in which you are at present engaged, is searching for the pot of gold at the foot of the rainbow, but the one for which you should try to fit yourself is the care and maintenance of your aged mother."

The earnest manner in which Lincoln spoke made a deep impression on his hearer, who never again gave his mother reason to think that he was selfish or lacking in filial duty.—Youth's Companion.

A YOUTHFUL SPECULATOR.

He Corners the Shoestring Market and Makes \$55,000 in Three Months.

A coterie of traveling salesmen in the lobby of the Palmer House, Chicago, were discussing the subject of fortunate investments and enterprises that have proved unusually profitable when one of the gentlemen remarked: "The queerest case that I ever knew of this kind was that of a boy at Andover, Mass. The youngster was the only son of an old cobbler who had mended shoes and boots all his life and had saved enough to buy a modest home and to lay up a small balance in the bank. The old man died awhile ago, leaving everything to his overgrown, gawky, shiftless son.

"The latter never did a day's work in his life, and as soon as he found himself the possessor of the little shoe shop he at once commenced casting about for a purchaser. He soon converted his property into cash. Then he went down to a suburb of Boston to talk with the manager of a large factory that turns out about half of the shoestrings made in this country. The youngster contracted for the entire output of that shoestring factory for one year! Then he went to another large manufactory at Newark, N. J., and secured a similar contract.

"These two institutions are the only shoestring factories in America. The shoestring business for the ensuing year had been cornered, excepting the goods that were already in the hands of wholesale shoe men in New York, Boston and Philadelphia. The young speculator invested his cash in buying up this stock, and within a few weeks had everything in his own hands. This was a corner which the trade had not foreseen. Shoe dealers throughout the country who had ordered their usual stock of goods were horror stricken to learn that there was a shortage in shoestrings. Well, now, shoestrings are very small things, but they are quite necessary to the shoe business. Within three months the Andover boy sold his contracts with the manufacturing concerns at a net profit of \$55,000, and if he had had nerve enough to continue the fight he undoubtedly would have made double that amount."—Chicago Mail.

Heart on the Right Side.

At Detroit a man applied at the Central Station for lodging. He is George Burns, and he is, perhaps, without a parallel in the world. He is 60 years of age, and during the rebellion served as engineer on board the man-of-war Essex. He was captured and held prisoner at Libby Prison. After the war he became engineer on the steamship Savannah, and when that boat went upon the rocks at Gay Head in 1884 he stuck to his post and reversing the engine as she struck. He was thrown among the machinery and horribly injured. In the top of his skull he wears a six-ounce silver plate, three ribs on his left side are gone, his right knee cap has been removed and also a large portion of the right hip bone and other smaller bones of his right leg. In his right wrist there is no pulse and the right elbow has no joint. But the strangest of his complex injuries is his heart, which has been forced over to the right side of the body, where it can plainly be felt beating.

Ride and Tie.

"Ride and tie" is an old Salem saying. Two men would start out on a journey with one horse. One would ride a specified distance, then, dismounting and tying the horse, he would walk on to the next changing place, where he would find the horse tied and waiting for him, having been ridden there by the man who started out afoot. And so the whole distance would be traversed, each one riding and walking in turn. The item "Ride and tie and go to Boston" is found in an old account book, at a charge of "four and sixpence."

A Fair Financier.

Cobwigger—The material for this quilt must have cost a pretty figure.

Mrs. Cobwigger—How can you say such a thing? Anyone but a man would know that it is made of pieces that were left over. Why, ever since we were married, whenever I bought a new dress I got an extra yard or so for this very purpose.

The National Woman's Alliance Incorporated.

A charter for the National Woman's Alliance was filed with the Secretary of State September 24, 1891. The incorporators are the wife of Senator Peffer, the wife of Congressman Otis, the wife of Secretary J. B. French of the State Farmer's Alliance, Mrs. Emma D. Pack, editor of the Topeka Farmer's Wife, and Mrs. Fannie McCormick, worthy foreman of the Knights of Labor.

The objects of the association is to establish a bureau for the better education of women on social and political questions, and to develop a better state, mentally, morally, and financially, with the full and unconditional use of the ballot.

The officers of the association are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president; Mrs. Emma D. Pack, secretary, and Mrs. Bina A. Otis, treasurer, with the following vice presidents:

Mrs. M. B. Cloud, of Alabama.
Mrs. Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado.
Mrs. Annetta Nye, California.
Mrs. Mari n Todd, Illinois.
Mrs. Anna Falkner, Indiana.
Mrs. Annabella McCoun, Kentucky.
Mrs. P. A. Stafford, Missouri.
Mrs. Eva McDonald Valesh, Minnesota.
Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, Michigan.
Mrs. Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey.
Mrs. Anna D. Weaver, New York.
Mrs. L. D. Stillson, Arkansas.
Mrs. A. H. Moor, Arizona.
Mrs. Annie E. Brainard, N. Dakota.
Mrs. S. J. Hoffman, South Dakota.
Mrs. Alice J. Taylor, Mississippi.
Mrs. F. J. Blanchard, N. Hampshire.
Mrs. C. Estella Bachman, Pennsylvania.
Mrs. Mary M. Clardy, Texas.
Mrs. Elizabeth Osborn, Virginia.
Mrs. Anna L. Diggs, District of Columbia.
Mrs. Helen Lockhart, Wisconsin.
Mrs. D. F. Pierce, Washington.
Mrs. Mary E. Lease, Kansas.
Mrs. Mary A. Shafter, Nebraska.
Mrs. Anna Tallman, Oklahoma.
The FARMER'S WIFE, published at Topeka, was designated as the official organ.

The committee on constitution and by-laws report the following:

Declaration of Purposes.

In view of the great social, industrial and financial revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the universal demand of all classes of our American citizens for equal rights and privileges on every vocation of human life, we, the industrial women of America, declare our purposes in the formation of this organization as follows, viz:

- 1st. To study all questions relating to the structure of human society, in the full light of modern invention, discovery and thought.
- 2d. To carry out into practical life the precepts of the golden rule.
- 3d. To recognize the full political equality of the sexes.
- 4th. To aid in carrying out the principle of co-operation in every department of human life to its fullest extent.
- 5th. To secure the utmost harmony and unity of action among the Sisterhood, in all sections of our country.
- 6th. To teach the principles of international arbitration and, if possible, to prevent war.
- 7th. To discourage in every way possible the use of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage, or the habitual use of tobacco or other narcotics injurious to the human system.

Constitution.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be the *National Women's Alliance*.

SEC. 2. The officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, also one Vice President from each state and territory represented, and an Executive Board of five.

SEC. 3. Officers shall be elected at the regular annual meeting in each year.

SEC. 4. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the organization.

SEC. 5. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice Presidents may preside, as the meeting may select. Each Vice President shall have charge of the work in her state until a state organization is perfected, and shall act as the general organizer of her state and report the progress of the work to the National Secretary every month.

SEC. 6. The Secretary shall keep a correct record of the proceedings of the Alliance, conduct the correspondence, keep the official seal and authenticate all documents, receive all moneys and turn the same over to the Treasurer and take a receipt therefor.

SEC. 7. The Treasurer is to receipt for all moneys and pay the same out upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary.

SEC. 8. The Executive Board shall have charge of the organization when the Alliance is not in session, and shall examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer prior to the annual meeting and report the condition of the same, and shall provide for the time and place of meeting of the Alliance when not otherwise provided for.

ance when not otherwise provided for.

ARTICLE II.

State Organization.

SECTION 1. A state organization shall be chartered by the National President whenever seven local organizations are formed, in compliance with the National constitution.

SEC. 2. Each community shall be organized under the direction of the State Organizer, whenever ten members are enrolled.

SEC. 3. That each community shall have a representation in the state organization of one delegate for every twenty members or fraction thereof in excess of ten, provided each organization shall be entitled to one delegate.

SEC. 4. That each state organization shall be entitled to one delegate to the National Alliance, for every 100 members in the state or fraction in excess of fifty.

Statutory Laws.

SECTION 1. Any woman, desiring to advance the social, moral, intellectual and financial condition of her race, can become a member of this Alliance by signing this constitution and declaration of purposes, and paying the fee of 30 cents and a monthly due of 5 cents to the secretary of their local assembly.

SEC. 2. That it shall be the duty of the secretary of the local organization to send to the secretary of the State organization the sum of 15 cents for each member enrolled, and 5 cents each quarter out of dues paid in by each member during the quarter.

SEC. 3. That the secretary of the State organization shall send to the secretary of the national organization the sum of 5 cents out of membership fees received during the quarter, and one-half of all dues paid in to the State secretary during the quarter.

SEC. 4. That all charters shall be issued from the National Alliance. State charters shall be furnished at \$5.00 and local charters at \$1.00.

SEC. 5. This constitution and by-laws can be amended at any time by a majority vote of the National Woman's Alliance at any regular annual meeting.

Mrs. M. E. LEASE,

Mrs. B. A. OTIS,

Mrs. M. C. CLARK,

Committee.

The incorporators are the executive board for the first year.

Mrs. FANNIE MCCORMICK, Pres't.
Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, Sec'y.

YOU

Are requested to subscribe for this paper, show it to your friends and ask them to subscribe.

KEEP

passing it along, thus while helping us you will be spreading the light of liberty and aiding the cause of humanity.

READ *The Alliance Defender*, national official organ of the United Order of Anti-Monopolists, is a genuine Anti-Monopoly paper, read by people in fifteen different states in the Union. Circulation constantly increasing. Subscription, on trial two months, 60 cents. By the year, \$1.00. Chas. N. Brown & Co., Publishers, Richmond, Mo.

Only 25 cents for six months' trial; subscribe at once.

THE LEADER

Is a Radical Monthly Magazine, devoted to a discussion of Social and Economic Questions. It advocates

Free Trade,
Free Land,
Free Money,
and Personal Freedom.

It has a SPELLING REFORM DEPARTMENT and each number has a page printed in FONETIC TYPE, the whole magazine being printed in a simplified spelling. This ought to commend it to every one who is interested in education.

Subscription \$1.00 a year, but for the purpose of introduction it is sent to new subscribers at 50 cts. Sample copies free. *THE LEADER*, Wichita, Kansas.

500 PARCELS OF MAIL FREE
Including Sample Books, Novels, Pictures, Magazines, Letters, Papers, etc., each with your address boldly printed on each wrapper. You will receive more choice reading and heavier mail of any one at your town. We will also insert your address for twelve months in our Guaranteed Directory, that goes circulating daily in Manufacturers and Publishers all over the world; and 500 of your bodily printed and stamped addresses, in two colors, for your personal use to stick on your letters, books, etc.; also Lum Smith's 16-page *REXALIN*, 15 months (regular price \$1.00) sent to you. Send your address today on a postal to **GUARANTEED ADDRESS CO., 126 S. 8th St., Phila., Pa.**

140 NEEDLES, 10 CENTS.—We want agents, and take this means of getting them. These needles are fine oil-ground English warranted. Send 10 cents (silver). Address **Anderson Mfg. Co., Nicholasville, Ky.**

MONEY MADE EASILY.—Safe and sure secrets of success. Others have made fortunes by following the instructions; why not you? Be your own boss. Send 25 cents at once to **W. C. Farr, Augusta, Ga.**

AGENTS AND EVERYBODY!—Send 25 cents for large 8 page paper one year, and have your name in 15,000 Directories free. *"Public Companion,"* Augusta, Ga.

Hatch Chickens by Steam.

IMPROVED EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR

Will do it. Thousands in successful operation. Simple, Perfect and Self-Regulating. Lowest-priced first-class Hatchers made. Guaranteed to hatch a larger percentage of fertile eggs at less cost than any other. Send for Illus. Catalog. **DR. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.**

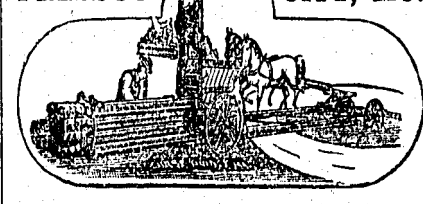
Business

If you want to take a Business Course or a course in Shorthand and Typewriting, send for a Catalogue to The Capital City Commercial College, Des Moines, Iowa.

GOITRE OR THICK NECK

I have a positive, Cleanly, Harmless Cure. Cures if you can, or write me at 28 Livingston St., Cleveland, O. **DR. J. CASKEY.** It is no Iodine smear. Cure made Permanent.

K. C. HAY PRESS CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.



K. of L. Read This!

THE DAKOTA KNIGHTS OF LABOR, a weekly Journal. Aberdeen, South Dakota. Sample copies 5 cents; none free.

WHEN YOU COME TO THINK OF IT

TRIAL 10 WEEKS 10 CENTS. The "California Family Ledger" is the only Family Story Paper on the Pacific Coast. Larger yet similar in style to the New York Weekly and Fireside Companion. Send for 10 weeks' trial, Regular subscription, \$1.00 per year. Address, Howard A. Dodge, Stockton, Cal. Mention this paper.

THE KANSAS FARMER

SENATOR PEPPER'S PAPER.

Among our most valued exchanges for this year is the "Old Reliable" *Kansas Farmer*, published at Topeka, Kansas. It was established twenty-eight years ago and has survived all the hardships incident to newspapers in the west, and is today not only the pioneer agricultural paper of the west, but compares favorably with the best farm journals of the United States in every way. It is devoted exclusively to every interest of the western farmer, and every issue is well worth the small subscription price of one dollar per year. It is issued every week on toned book paper, nicely trimmed and pasted and contains from sixty-four to eighty columns of matter devoted to discussions of the farm, field, orchard, home circle and statecraft. The *Kansas Farmer* is the recognized authority on western agriculture and every farmer who desires to improve or prosper in his work, needs the paper.

Its special departments are Live Stock, Husbandry, Dairying, Horticulture, Poultry and Bees, Veterinary, Home Circle and Young Folks. The Market Reports are a feature being specially prepared, full, reliable and accurate.

The Alliance department will contain all official matter of the Alliance, Grange and F. M. L. A., as well as important State and national news of the "Farmer's Movement." Send for sample copy of the *Kansas Farmer*, Topeka, Kansas.

We will furnish the *Kansas Farmer* and *The Farmer's Wife* both papers one year for \$1.25.

THE NEW NATION

A WEEKLY,
DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF

NATIONALISM.

Gives the news about the People's Party.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY

Edward Bellamy,

13 Winter Street, Boston

TERMS, \$2.00 PER YEAR.

FIVE CENTS PER COPY.

THE NATIONAL VIEW

A weekly journal, published in the interest of the industrial people and the elevation of the whole human race.

THE MOUTH-PIECE OF THE AMERICAN NATION!

Containing the leading questions of the day. The workingman's friend and the farmer's companion. It should be

READ BY EVERYBODY.

Now is the time. Send in your name.

SUBSCRIPTION:

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Address,

THE NATIONAL VIEW,

1202 Pennsylvania Ave.,

Washington, D. C.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to **MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.** Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address **MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.**

Mme. BAILEY'S HAIR-GROWER

will produce a Thick, Soft and Beautiful head of Long Flowing Hair in 4 to 8 weeks. A purely vegetable compound. Endorsed by leading physicians. Thousands of testimonials. Two or three packages will do it. Price, 50 cents per package, or three for \$1.00. Sent by mail, prepaid **Excelsior Supply Co., (sole agents) Coopers town, N. Y.**

SEEDS

J. G. PEPPARD,

MILLER & SPOONER,

Red, White, Alfalfa, & Alsike Clovers,

Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Red Top,

Onion Setts, Tree Seeds, Cane Seeds, Etc.

1400 UNION AVE.,

Kansas City, Mo.

TRUMBULL, STREAM & ALLEN SEED CO.,

KANSAS CITY, MO.,

—DEALERS IN—

Garden, Field AND Grass Tree Seeds.

Write us for 1892 Catalogue, containing full description of Vegetable Seeds; also instructions as to culture. Don't miss seeing our Special Offer for 1892. **OUR SEEDS ARE OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT.** Mention this paper.

The Standard School of Shorthand and Typewriting

628 AND 630 KANSAS AVENUE.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SCHOOL IN THE STATE.

ITS METHODS CANNOT BE EXCELLED. They are endorsed by seven of our most noted Eastern schools, and a large number of our expert reporters; 111 of our last year's pupils are holding good positions. It is under the direct supervision of one who is not only an experienced teacher, but also a practical reporter. Each pupil receives individual instruction in all departments, and has actual experience before leaving the school, for which he receives full compensation. Hence its phenomenal success.

Lessns by Mail a Specialty.
ANNA E. CANAN,
PROPRIETOR.

THE DENVER REPUBLICAN SAYS THAT:

"The magnificent new sleepers just built at the Pullman shops for the **SANTA FE ROUTE**, to run between Denver and Chicago, are said to rival anything in the way of sleepers ever seen in the west. The interior is finished in silk plush, but little of the mahogany and cherry wood being visible; while the smoking room and lavatories are finished in the same material, harmoniously blended with hammered brass. It may be a stereotyped phrase to call the new cars rolling palaces, but the appellation is decidedly appropriate. At either end of the cars are beautiful arches of mahogany and so ingenious are the arrangements that one believes he is in an elegant drawing room.

HANDSOMEST TRAIN IN THE WORLD.

DOBBINS'

ELECTRIC SOAP,

Is for sale everywhere, and has since 1869 been Acknowledged by all to be

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.

Its quality has never been changed since we first made it. We ask every woman using it to save all the *Outside Wrappers*, and donate them to her favorite Religious or Charitable Institution, no matter what denomination, anywhere in the United States, as we have promised to pay these institutions cash, for all the *Outside Wrappers* of our soap, they will collect and send to us. This will give needed financial assistance to worthy charities, at no expense to you. We thus propose to thus donate, at least One Hundred Thousand Dollars, a year. Among hundreds of worthy institutions, are all the "Little Sisters of the Poor," Orphan Asylums, Sisters of Charity, Hospitals, Women's Relief Corps, G. A. R. or S. of V., Soldiers' Homes, King's Daughters' Circles, Women's Christian Temperance Unions, etc.

The housekeeper will find on a trial, according to directions, that the washing does not require

Half the Quantity of Dobbins' Electric Soap

that it does of any other; that there is a great saving of time and labor in its use; that it saves the wear and tear of the clothes on the washboard, and does not cut or rot them to pieces, or hurt the hands, as adulterated soaps do.

It Disinfects Clothes washed with it

leaving them thoroughly cleaned and sweet, instead of adding a foul odor of rosin and filthy grease. It washes flannels without shrinking, leaving them soft and nice.

Respectfully,

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,

CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK AND BOSTON.

SPRAY YOUR FRUIT TREES & VINES

Wormy Fruit and Leaf Blight of Apples, Peaches, Cherries, Grapes and Potato Rot, Plum Curculio prevented by using **EXCELSIOR SPRAYING**. PERFECT FRUIT ALWAYS SELLS AT GOOD PRICES. Catalogue showing all injurious insects to Fruit mailed free. Large stock of Fruit Trees, Vines, and Berry Plants at Bottom Prices. Address **WM. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.**

Maria Lynch's Triumph



SHE was the strangest character in town. In fact, she came nearer being two characters than any woman I ever knew.

Maria Lynch in the morning was no more like Maria Lynch in the afternoon than Saturday night was like Sunday. In the morning hours she had no hesitancy about coming down-town in the most frowsy of gowns and with her hair in a mop that defied any man's ingenuity in solving the problem of how it was kept up at all.

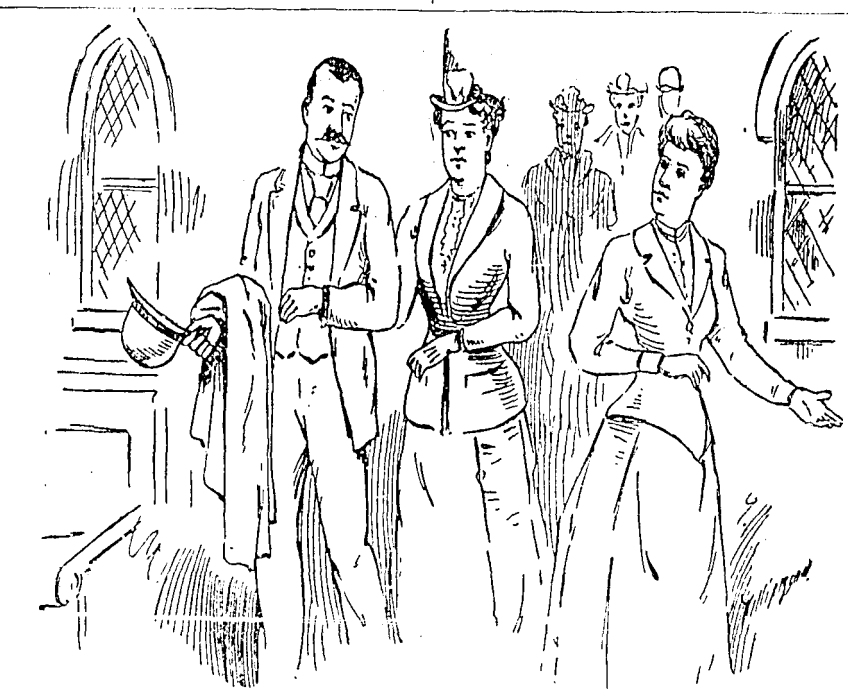
But in the afternoon! Look at her then. She had good clothes, and if ever a woman in that town knew how to wear them it was Maria. Undoubtedly she was handsome. Her father was a good-for-nothing shoemaker, who got gloriously drunk at the end of one working week, and remained so till the beginning of the next. He was such a particularly disreputable old fellow that no one wondered his daughter should have gotten to be like him at least half the time. When she went to church she went alone, and when she tried to enjoy any social entertainment no one was there to help make things pleasant for her. And she always showed that she missed these things.

Finally Jim Miller, who was head salesman in Downey's big double store, just cut loose from all restraint and went to the fair with Maria. It cost Jim his best girl, but he must have counted on that and been willing to make the change. And Maria was happy.

But she didn't dress up in the morning any more than she used to do. She came down-town for the daily marketing just as she always had done, and if Jim or any one else had influence to prevail upon her to robe herself in anything more seemly no one ever used that power. She bought goods in Downey's store, and sometimes of Jim, sometimes of the other clerks. She wasn't a bit spoony, though he was inclined to be, even in public. He used to tell her he was madly in love with her and would do anything in the world for her. She believed enough of it at least to go with him wherever he wanted to go. But the office of the marriage license clerk did not seem to be one of these places.

They brought the whole thing to a test finally. It was at the Christmas holidays and all the town seemed in good humor. The Methodists had arranged to have an immense tree in their house of worship and all the Sunday school children were to have a treat. Grace was one of the teachers, and was chief of the committee to receive people as they arrived and take them to seats.

We had all been watching for this night for a long time. We didn't think Jim would dare to bring Maria right in here where all his folks were members and where Grace was just about supreme. But he did. The place was filling up very fast and all the ushers were as busy as bees, when Grace took a laughing couple to a choice place she had saved for them, and then turned back all pretty and happy and excited—and there, right in the door, stood Jim with Maria Lynch on his arm. Grace was surprised into looking first at one of them and then at the other without saying a word. Then she put up both hands to her face for about a second and turned partly around. When she took her hands down she seemed to be all right, and to know just what she wanted to do. But it wasn't to escort them to their seats. It was to walk straight down the aisle, without one sign to them, and to leave them standing there. But that wouldn't do. Others were coming all the time, and Jim knew if he stood there just a moment he had her con-



"IT WILL TAKE TWO SEATS FOR US."

quered. So he looked all around the room at the decorations, and said how handsome they were to Maria, for all the world as if he wanted to stop and stand there anyway. Grace knew she must go and get them, but she would not be beaten by that shoemaker's girl—that slouch. She came back smiling, and bowing just as sweet as you please, and said:

"There's just one seat for you here, Mr. Miller. Come along."

Maybe it wasn't a very Christian spirit, and that on Christmas Eve, but it was human nature. She could crush the girl who had taken her lover away, and no wonder she did it. But Jim was game, too. He was in for it, but he couldn't be driven away by anything

like that. So he said, real gentle and kind:

"But it will take two seats for us, Miss Fallen."

"Oh," said Grace; "I didn't see anybody with you."

It cut Maria to the quick. But Jim, who knew what to expect if she did take it up, kept her still by moving forward without any usher at all, and Grace fell behind and took the next party to their seats.

Every one had heard it, and poor Maria sat there all through the evening, and knew that people were looking at her and chuckling. She knew lots of them were wishing she had said something to Grace, and maybe they would try to throw them together as the meeting broke up, just to see the fun when two tongues were loosened. That was the most mortifying thing in all the incident. People thought she didn't care.

It was over at last, and then Jim went out just as straight and as proud as if he had had rich Grace Fallen on his arm. And that one night and his treatment of the girl there, where he was strong and she was pitifully weak, did more for him in her eyes and her heart than all the rest of his attentions. It really looked as if Jim cared for her. He went on going with her and people kept on talking about it, as if it was any of their business, till nearly spring. And then one night the climax came.

It was Sunday evening, and all the people who were church-goers were there and were just about ready to sing the last hymn when there was an alarm of fire. The first man to run out of the church door bumped up square against Jim Miller, and the two fell over each other all the way down the steps. Each recognized the other, and both asked where the fire was. No one seemed to know, yet, but after a minute all the town could see that it was Downey's big store. The whole inside was full of flames long before Jim or any one else could get there, and no one dared to try and save anything. It burned as if there was oil and turpentine on every square yard of floor in the great building. Poor old man Downey cried like a child and begged them to get in and save the books and cash. For there was no bank in the town at the time and all the merchants kept their own money. But no one could go in, so it had to burn.

After it was all over, and when folks would go to old man Downey and ask him how much he had lost, he would say, "I don't know. Go ask Jim. He kept accounts of everything. I left it all to him. Even Grace, my niece, has lost all she had in the world, for I had most of it in money here in the store, having just sold her farms; and the rest of it was invested in goods, and my notes to her are all burned up in the fire."

He kept getting worse all the time, and finally he had to go to bed, and he was sick for a long time.

Jim Miller said he was going away. He couldn't get as good a situation in town as he had had, and he couldn't take a poorer one. Everybody in town was sorry to see him go, for he had lots of friends, but there didn't seem anything wrong in his going. Finally they began to wonder why he didn't go. He set the time over and over again, and every time he would say something came up that kept him from starting. All at once old man Lynch came up with a reason. Jim had asked Maria to go with him, and she wouldn't go.

But right on the heels of this story, Jim was arrested.

There was an awful storm one night. No such a hurricane had ever gone through that country. While it was clouding up, and before any one thought of its being much of a blow, Jim went down to the Lynch cottage. It was very early, but he wasn't working now, so he could go calling when he liked. Several people saw him go there and several others saw him go away. And right then, when the storm was coming up at its worst, we all saw Maria run from her house and go down the street toward Downey's house, where Grace Fallen lived. We crouched along the stone wall in front of Downey's house, and saw Maria try twice to go to the door, but both times the whirlwind threw her to the ground. We tried to get to her, but that seemed impossible for a while, and then the wind

once in a while. There the two girls stood facing each other.

"Grace," said Maria, "I came to tell you that your money is not burned up at all."

"Oh! oh! Where is it?" said Grace. She was as angry as a person could well be, and she hated Maria; but a rich girl's money lies pretty close to her heart. "Where is it?" she said. And she almost put her hands on Maria's wet arms.

But before the answer could come Jim Miller burst open the door and leaped into the room. He was white as a sheet and all panting from a hard run. He stopped with his eyes fairly blazing, and looked from one of the girls to the other. At the start neither of them said a word, and then Maria was the first to break down. She put both of her drenched arms around his drenched neck, and laid her head down on his shoulder, and cried as if there was something terrible the matter. He stood it for a moment, and then he put her away and turned to Grace, and I'll be shot if she didn't fall right into his arms.

That settled Maria. She quit crying on the instant. She stood up straight and as handsome as any woman in that town ever stood—handsomer by far than she would have been if her clothes had not been so wet—and she told Grace to ask Jim where her money was. He would have hit her when she said that if it hadn't been for the rest of us. Old man Downey came into the room and he wanted to know what that was about Grace's money.

"Jim has it," said Maria.

Jim broke from Grace and ran from the room. "He set the store on fire himself and then ran to the church," said



"JIM HAS THE MONEY."

Maria to the old man. "He knew if he did that no one would ever suspicion him. He has all of your money and all of Grace's tied up in envelopes, just as you left them the night before the fire. He is going to Mexico, and he has been coaxing me to go with him all winter. But"—and here she blushed and began crying again—"but he didn't want to marry me. And when nothing else would move me, and knowing how I hated Grace for insulting me in the church that night, he told me to-day that he had all of Grace's money, and I could have the satisfaction of spending it on myself any way I wanted to, if I would only go with him. And that frightened me so that as soon as he left I came here to tell you about it so you can stop him. He is going on the nine o'clock train, and he has it all strapped on him in a belt."

"Why, it's past nine o'clock now," said the old man.

We all ran from the house and headed for the depot. There stood Jim, waiting for the train. The storm had washed out the track, and no regular time could be made for hours after that. When he saw us Jim jumped across the road and ran for the woods. But the whole town was after him and he had to give up. At last he tried to take the belt off and throw it away, but he couldn't even do that, and he was taken with evidence enough to send him to the penitentiary for ten years.

He is there now, and will be for more than a year yet. And do you know that in all that time Maria Lynch has dressed herself up in the morning just the same as in the afternoon, and has been the straightest woman in that town? She softened to Jim as soon as he was in trouble and has stood by him all the time he has been locked up. When he gets out they'll be married, for Jim don't feel any too good for her now, and she loves him so well that she will forgive anything he ever did in his life.

The only trouble was that Jim thought she would care more for her revenge than she would for her honor. He was mistaken. She was so rigid in what she thought the right thing to do that she would have sent him to prison or gone herself rather than see even the girl she hated robbed of a dollar.

And when she does get married there isn't a man nor a woman in that town but will wish her a Godspeed clear from the bottom of their hearts.

Sad Predicament.

Ten-year-old William is a chronic grumbler; nothing has ever been known to meet with his unqualified approval.

Not long ago a new suit came from the tailor's. The cutter, knowing how fastidious was his young customer, had exercised the utmost care.

William donned the new clothes, and walked up and down the room several times. He was strangely silent, but his face soon assumed a serious aspect.

"Why, Willie," finally asked his mother, "what's the matter?"

"Well," he replied, almost ready to cry from disappointment and vexation, "these clothes are either too loose or too tight, and I can't tell which."

Cheap Dissipation.

The natives of the West Indies drink rum and gin—which they can purchase for 1 cent a glass, the glasses being about as large as a wine goblet,

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Christ Risen.

The lesson for Sunday, December 13, may be found in John 20: 1-18.

INTRODUCTION.

We have come at last to the resurrection, nay, we have never been away from this central and essential doctrine. Here is the platform for every gospel proclamation. Peter planting his foot on this rock made his first mighty appeal, mighty, indeed, to the pulling down of strongholds. Here may we stand, here alone for success. The demonstration of Christ's resurrection has been the fortress and bulwark of the gospel in all the years. "Nor," says Pentecost, "could it survive one day if these infallible proofs were broken down."

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

The first day of the week. Greek: Day one of the Sabbath, or, more accurately, One of the Sabbath. When it was yet dark. Better, while. Participial construction. —Unto the sepulchre. Literally, into the sepulchre, the terminus ad quem. Taken away. The word means to lift. It was doubtless set down into the sepulchre or tomb.

Then she runneth. Or, she runneth therefore. Whom Jesus loved. The word used of manifested affection (phileo).—Taken away. Or lifted. Same word as in v. 1. They took away (aorist tense) is more literal. See Variations.

Went forth. They were probably stopping together somewhere near by. —To the sepulchre. Greek: Into the sepulchre, with allusion again to the completion of the action. So they ran. Or, went to running. (Imperfect.)—Outrun. Two words in the Greek. Ran ahead quickly. —To the sepulchre again, into, i. e., into the entrance. Looking in. Not in the Greek. Simply: Stopping down he beheld.—Yet went he not in. Not inconsistent with the Greek of v. 4. He passed into the tomb entrance, the ante-room as it were, without pressing on into the interior.

Went into the sepulchre. All the way in to where the linen clothes were lying.—Saw. Beheld, i. e., scrutinized.

About the head. Rather, upon (epi).—Linen clothes. Better, cloths. See Variations. Bandages, or swaths for the body.—In a place by itself. Greek, into, i. e., wrapped together and put into a separate place. This orderliness indicated that there had been no rude theft or hasty leave-taking.

Went in, i. e., from the outer chamber into the inner.—Saw and believed. Probably catching a sudden glimpse of the real significance of the event, the resurrection of Christ.

For as yet they knew not. The "for" seems to give a reason for the lurking amazement that lies half hid in the preceding verses. Dr. Conant says, not even yet. See Variations.—That he must rise. This being the whole trend of scripture, its prophecies being otherwise hopeless and unmeaning.

Their own home. Greek: To theirs, or their own. Probably their friends or their lodgings. They lived in Galilee when at home.

Stood. Or, was standing. Kept standing. Pluperfect.—At the sepulchre, or near (pros).—Stooped down and looked into. Greek: Stooped down into. We can readily understand the posture, leaning forward and possibly kneeling down, so as to thrust her body into the opening of the tomb.

Sitting. Seated composedly and calmly, used of judges at 1 Cor. 6: 4.—Hail him. Greek, lay. See Bible Union.

They say. They are emphatic; these say.—Laid him. Or placed him. Thinking of him still as a dead body.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

The first day of the week. First, henceforth and forever, because of what occurred there in that garden. "This month shall be a beginning of months unto you," said Moses. A new and greater passover has come and a new beginning as it were, of days is to be set. First in reverent thought; first in Christ's remembrance. That risen tomb in Joseph's garden jostled and changed all things. The almanac, the sacred things of the temple, holy places, holy days, the veil was rent for all and a new adjustment was necessary. We have it in the Lord's day.

Then she runneth. It was a woman that set the new gait for the world. If the messengers of Zion had been walking before, now they go with all speed, for the King's business requireth haste. There at Bethlehem the shepherds go their earnest but unhalting way toward the manger. Wise men stalk resolutely and composedly out of the east. But now we have come to the risen tomb and the word is now, "Go quickly." And Mary has even anticipated it. Back and forth she runs in the apprehension of that empty tomb. It is the birth of a new alacrity for the gospel message, and it was a woman who inaugurated it. Aye, have not women's feet, beautiful upon the mountains of proclamation, been ever the swiftest for Jesus' sake?

They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre. She did not know who. But presently she knows; it was not men, but angels. God's son could not abide in such narrow quarters as the grave. God's son and his multitudinous cohorts. "No room for him in the inn?" Verily so. It was too straitened for the glory of his birth. He must be out in the open, out where he could be in touch with all nature and all life. And so there was no room for him in the tomb, ample as Joseph had made it. Significant those words of Peter concerning the bond of death: "It was not possible that he should be holden of it." True, for this was God.

So they ran both together. So go our different temperaments together to the tomb. The Petrine, impulsive yet lacking deepest spiritual discernment, comes and at the first goes away simply wondering. The Johannine comes and sees and believes. It was so also on the sea. Peter was tugging at the net; perhaps, too, he was glancing shoreward, wondering. It was then that disciple whom Jesus loved saith unto Peter, "It is the Lord." But if they lose step it is only for a moment. Peter is presently rejoicing in his Lord, his intercessor earnestness making large amends. There at the beautiful gate of the temple we see these two with equal pace going up together again.

Mary! It was this close personal address that opened her eyes. It was the Lord speaking to you and me individually, and in intimate friendliness that brought us to his feet in glad apprehension. He calls us by our names, his appeal to my soul was as though he and I were alone in the universe. Such near intercourse God ever approves. "The Lord is my Shepherd," as if David and God were there by themselves, and they were. So has it not been at times with your own soul? Let it be just now. "The Master is come and calleth for thee."

Next lesson—"The Risen Christ and His Disciples." John 21: 1-14.

THE WORLD OF LABOR.

POINTS OF INTEREST TO EVERY WAGE EARNER.

What Is Being Done by and for the Workingmen and Workingwomen of the Country—A Column for Those Who Toil.

General Labor News.

BOSTON wants the city to run the cars.

NEW YORK has twenty-five labor singing societies.

SOUTHERN Pacific railroading union men.

SWITZERLAND has abolished national banks.

NEBRASKA's eight-hour law is constitutional.

VIENNA painters run an apprentices' school.

The municipality runs Milan's labor exchange.

PARIS unions sent \$6,000 to London striking carpenters.

SWITZERLAND will have an international labor congress.

SOME rubber workers at New Brunswick make 50 cents a day.

FIVE Virginia cheese factories turn out 15,000 pounds a week.

UNITED STATES farm mortgages amount to \$15,350,575,000.

'FRISCO box sawyers and trunk-makers have amalgamated.

ONE Birmingham (England) shop makes 10,000,000 pins daily.

A NEW YORK creak manufacturer has reduced wages 20 per cent.

FRANCE street railway employees will hold a national convention.

ORDER for 10,000 tons of steel rails was made at a Pennsylvania mill.

THE Crown Steel Works of Cumberland, Md., have been reorganized.

THE Indiana State Federation of Labor wants senators elected by the people.

'FRISCO printers were acceded all their demands with only one exception.

IN thirty-three years \$30,000,000 has been expended on Condon's drainage system.

At a recent Cawker City (Kan.) election thirteen more women than men voted.

THE American Nut Lock Company of St. Louis turns out 30,000 nut locks a day.

THE Sydney (Australia) lighthouse has an electric light equal to 12,000,000 candles.

TWENTY of Carnegie's furnaces at Pittsburgh have resumed the use of coal for fuel.

TWENTY MILLION acres of the land of the United States are held by Englishmen.

THERE are over 1,100,000 railroad cars and 33,000 locomotives in the United States.

THE British War Office has presented 30,000 worn out helmets to the Salvation Army.

PITTSBURGH horseshoers successfully resisted an effort to return to the ten-hour day.

THE resumption of window glass factories will give employment to 10,000 men and boys.

AN instrument called the auro-inclinometer, to study the aurora in Alaska, is making.

SIX steel rail mills, five of which are in Pennsylvania, control the output of the country.

EIGHT THOUSAND coal miners of Pittsburgh want an increase of one-half a cent a bushel.

THE Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company has agreed to the Two Weeks' Payment law.

FIFTY of the workmen on the proposed gas line from Indiana to Chicago struck for better food.

ABOUT 8,000,000,000 pieces of mail matter are distributed by postal clerks in the country yearly.

THE Tinsmiths' Union has reduced its initiation fee to 50 cents and weekly dues to 10 cents.

IT is estimated that there are twenty-two and one-half acres of land for every living person.

THE Austrian police have confiscated the report of the Brussels International Labor Congress.

THE Labor Day celebration at Canon City, Col., took the form of a parade of cowboys on their broncos.

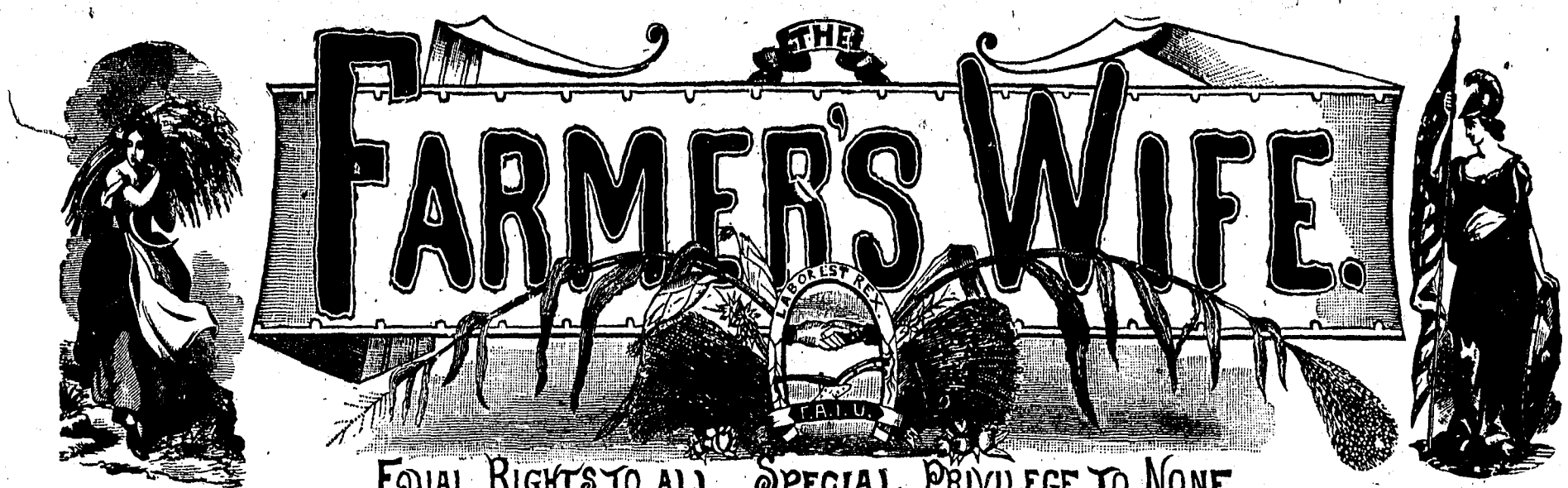
THE first Indian tobacco sign erected in America was put up in Baltimore and it still stands.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., has about induced the Brush Soap Company of Philadelphia to remove there.

THE Denver Hosiery Union has 700 members, and a physician is in their employ to attend their families.

AT St. Henry, P. Q., 500 hands struck because Canadians were discharged and their places filled by Americans.

THE German House Painters' Union of New York buried a member who was killed while at work. The union has 900 members.



FORMERLY CITY & FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, JANURAY, 1892.

NINTH YEAR. VOL. X. NO. 7.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

FARMER JOHN AND MARY.

BY J. H. MORRIS.

Farmer John was up with the times—a brusque old farmer, he; Though hardly worked from day to day to pay the usurer's fee. At morning and at evening, John found time to read a line, And chuckling o'er the page anon, he said: "Now, Mary, mine, It's grand, the news from 'old Kentuck! Ha! ha!" he roared again. The tired wife, from busy work, lifted her eyes, and then She said: "I have not heard it, dear," John stared. "Not heard it! Strange! All day the paper has laid here—why don't you read 'exchange'?" He spoke in injured tone, and soon was busy with his sheet. "I had not time to read," the wife replied. Upon her cheek A silent tear—John saw it there, as Mary left the room. "Another victory! Great scott! old 'Rep.' is goin' to doom! A time like this a fellow needs a friend to talk and laugh With him: a woman that don't read ain't no companion, half!" And Mary, by the kitchen fire, dried up her tears to say: "Dear John, God knows I do desire to be his help, always. If I had time to read—I will! No more shall he be tried By my ignorance. I will find some time to read," she cried. The morning dawn found her astir—with purpose new, she rose To toil the harder through the day, and read the news at its close. All day it rained; John could not work in field, nor in the wood. All day, with papers, books, he sat and read in pleasant mood— He might have brought the wood, and then the water from the well, And many other tasks performed, which to poor Mary fell. All day she struggled through the work, known to the farmer's wife; At night she took the paper up to read of outside life. "I'm going to read the paper, John," she said, and smiled her best; But, glancing toward her bed-room door, she sighed and wished for rest. Her aching brain mixed what she read with thoughts of household cares; The letters blurred before her eyes, and soon they filled with tears. "What our us critters women are," said John, with musing smile; "Now Mary's monstrous on the work, but cries just like a child."

* * * * *

A heart that loves a farmer's wife, and calls her mother, too, Beats in this breast. John understood you not, Mary—I do. I know the trials, cares and woes the farmer's wife endures; I know your sorrows, griefs and tears, and my tears fall with yours.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

The Birth of New Ideas.

BY FRANCIS F. ALLEN.

What strange anomaly of human nature is it that causes men to combat new thoughts and new ideas? Why is it, that all along the known history of men the penalty paid for daring to think new thoughts, daring to advance new ideas or presuming to step outside of the old worn ruts of creed or tradition, has cost the daring soul, in many instances, most severe torture, loss of life, social ostracism or imprisonment? The many instruments of torture, still exhibited today in the old world as relics of the inquisition, do not owe their origin and design to the purpose of the punishment of crimes against humanity, but were designed and used principally for the suppression of thought—for the crushing out of the lives of those who presumed to advance a new idea—the best at variance with the prevailing dogma. Socrates paid the penalty for thinking new thoughts with his life. Galileo's reward for scientific discovery, was loss of liberty and recantation; while Servetus, for his researches, was burned at the stake, and so throughout the known history of man, persecution has ever rewarded the audacious mortal who dared take one step outside the beaten paths or the barrier set up by creed, custom or prejudice. The birth of new ideas, like all births, has ever been attended by throes of pain or suffering to some one, and one is led to believe that the presentation of a new thought to some peculiar mental organism, has caused as much anguish and suffering (judging from the resentment and indignation with which it is received), as the originator suffers from tortures inflicted. Has this strange law of metaphysics, this freak of human nature, ever been accounted for by scientists? Why is it that any break in the old routine of thought seems to cause absolute pain? Is it because the introduction of a new

thought that is in any way at variance with prevailing creed or doctrine is like the introduction of a new element in a chemical compound—the temporary commotion caused by the raw combination brings pain, hence this resentful feeling?

Or can it be that the audacious proponent of new truths is unconsciously an iconoclast? For to many people a cherished theory or pet creed becomes, in time, an idol, and woe to him who dares crush an idol or pronounce it mere clay. While the opposition to new thought was more pronounced and violent in the so-called dark ages of the past, still the introduction of any thing that savors of novelty to the nineteenth century brain is in many instances received with spasms of pain and aversion, and the promulgator of new thought, either religious, social or political, has paid the penalty even in the present age, though the penalty is somewhat milder than that meted out to reformers in the past.

The abolition of slavery had its martyrs among those who first came to the front and dared support their unpopular doctrine. And many of the advocates of Labor reform have likewise paid the penalty for presuming to stir the turbid blood or quicken the torpid forces of the sluggish, slumbering throng, and awaken them to a sense of the danger of inaction.

To illustrate how difficult it is to introduce an idea, the least out of the old and orthodox train of thought to one of these peculiarly sensitive minds, we will just give an instance in the events of the present day.

In the columns of one of our old strictly partisan papers, (I would rather quote them because it is said that the labor reform tamperers with statistics and figures), is found the president's message in which it is officially announced that there is \$24.38 per capita in circulation. In another paper devoted to the interest of the same party, is a list of ten millionaires who "command" (that's the word used) among the ten, eight hundred million dollars. These are apparently the "upper ten," for no one's name is mentioned who "commands" less than twenty-five million dollars. There is, of course, quite a number of millionaires who manage to live quite comfortably but whose names have not yet been entered on the "roll of honor."

This same journal mentions in an editorial the fearful increase of crime and poverty, and pathetically asks for some one to suggest a remedy, and hints at a systematic plan of charity whereby some of this vast accumulation of wealth may be applied to mitigate this growing evil. Yet the reform presses all over the country has for years suggested that judicious legislation would be the most feasible plan to pursue; that justice done to the masses in season would obviate the necessity for tardy charity. But the same spirit of resentment that actuated the rabble to cry "crucify him" in ages gone, because he had preached a new thought, the same spirit that maimed, tortured, burned and imprisoned the ones who dared stand in the foremost ranks to herald the advent to a new thought or a new era.

In our nineteenth century this same vindictive spirit gave the name of calamity howler, anarchist and alarmist to those who had the manhood to suggest that a change be made and that instead of legislating money into the hands of the few to be made a basis for speculation and gambling, that it be put to legitimate use—be the circulating medium, the life-giving element of the nation.

It looks like the climax of silliness to read in one column of a paper of the amount of money in circulation and in the next of the vast amount controlled by a few individuals, and then express surprise at the growing poverty and ask what's to be done with the hungry ones. The remedy was suggested before the disease had reached its climax, but the minds of the masses were not ready to receive it. The alert physicians saw years ago that the circulation was defective. They saw that the vast accumulation of the life-blood of the nation at one point threatened congestion in that place and consequently impeded circulation and paralysis in another, but the remedy suggested savored too much of novelty to be adopted readily. But when a strictly partisan press has been forced to acknowledge the presence of disease in the appalling increase of poverty, and has begun to ask for a remedy. There is certainly symptoms of a new idea finding lodgement in the public mind. That it may take deep root, blossom and bring forth good fruit, is the devout prayer of all lovers of humanity and friends of justice.

"The Alliance is losing ground" says an eastern exchange. Y. and by the way, your eastern mortgage companies are foreclosing and taking in our farms. We won't have any ground left in a few years to lose.

THE NATIONAL CHILDREN'S HOME KINDERGARTEN AND INDUSTRIAL ALLIANCE

To Become Auxiliary to the Woman's Alliance and Kindred Industrial Orders, with Lesson-leaf

Literature on the Economics of Life, by Mrs. E. F. Lathrop, and Mr. Jas. H. Lathrop, of Topeka, Reserved.

TOPEKA, KAN., Jan. 7, 1892.

For FARMER'S WIFE.

Introduction.—This department of Children's Home Kindergarten and Youths Economic Education, which has been opened in our first article in October number of the FARMER'S WIFE, and enlarged into a lesson form in December number, is designed to present in an objective manner the most active and advanced thought on the objects, aims, duties and rights of life, for the Home Nursery and Industrial School. These lessons will aim at presenting labor of mind and body as the chief means of development of true manhood and womanhood, when properly applied by economy of time and division of industry suited to each individual characteristic or bent. Such labor would receive its own just reward, if society were built upon such home education as we desire to map out.

It is evident from the study of the times by close thinkers, that the radical inequality among mankind in reference to the "burdens and benefits of life," are produced by too much ideal education on the hopes of the life to come, on the one hand, and on the other, too much stress placed on the material part of life, which is inexcusable as seen from the standpoint of the great natural resources which lay at the hand of intelligent toil, and was without doubt, intended for man's use here on earth. This has been the bane of man's life of ignorance, or the reward of false education. Our future correction of these inequalities must come from a higher moral estimate of labor, and the different uses made of it in the education of mind and body.

This can be best done at home. It belongs to the Mother and Home to build society.

The greatest work of the Woman's Auxiliary to the Alliance or other industrial orders, is to study the means of making and preserving the Home and Nursery as the basis of good society and a just Government.

On this account, we shall appeal to the education and rights of Womanhood in the superior domain of life to which their sex calls them; to claim this field of privilege and to occupy, and to conduct the race along the natural paths of life's primary development, after which she may preside as queen over social destiny.

As the builder of the race, woman stands thus preeminently above man in all that pertains to the functions of physical and social life. Her work begins at home and continues through the warp and woof of society and shapes government. Man should be her aid, support, counsellor and guard. He cannot shirk his responsibility of the same without equal loss to community. The attention of both should be given equally to the home and natural culture of those human beings in the Kindergarten of Life.

To all who are honestly devoted to social and spiritual reform we invite to assist in the making of the children and youths play hours the ground of reform.

The lessons herewith presented are intended to draw out thought and prepare the mind of reformers to consider the fundamental work, after we have received the assurances of welcome to the homes of reformers, we shall proceed to classify and present under weekly headings the different orders of work to be carried out in the education of our youths at home.

Let every reader of the FARMER'S WIFE and all who hear of this Children's Alliance and Home Kindergarten write a card at once to our address, Topeka, Kan., and say whether they would like to learn all about this plan and desire its adoption. The children from five years old to sixteen can be more interested and in-

formed on the leading reforms of the day by the use of object lessons in such homes, or even in public classes than the older people are to day, and thus add the most potent factor of Juvenile education to the People's movement.

GENERAL SUBJECT.

"INHERENT RIGHTS OF MAN."

2ND LESSON.—RIGHTS OF HOME.

Q. How can the world develop Life in all its numerous forms?

A. By being a natural home for life, surrounded by all forms of life with their own kinds of food.

Q. Does nature offer a home to all living things or creatures on the earth?

A. It does, according to ability to use and occupy the same.

Q. Has mankind the same rights to a home that is given the oyster, and snail, the fox, or bird?

A. He has as much more right, as by labor wisely directed, he can secure of the numerous bounties of nature.

Q. Does he always have much more than the snail or bird?

A. Some have no more than the poor snail because they are as sluggish as he. Others are always poor because they change homes as often as the bird, and so have about as little.

Q. Are all poor people as unwise and unfaithful in this world of plenty?

A. No. The masses of the people are poor and unsettled about home, because the "wicked rule" and tax the willing workers on their occupancy of earth and natural rights, to support themselves in splendor and idleness.

Q. Is a home necessary to make people good and wise and happy?

A. The wisest and best people on earth have been those who were established in a home free from debt; while ignorance, suffering and crime come from being driven from place to place.

Q. What are some of the natural rights of home?

A. The rights to life, gives mankind a share to the earth according to their wants and ability to use the supply found therein.

Again, nature requires for growth and comfort that the recipient of her favors shall cluster them together about the workers to strengthen and protect the individual.

Q. This, then, does not argue that the people should live herded together like animals?

A. No! The God of nature gave every person of intelligence a desire for a home, and plenty of means awaiting his labor and skill to make one, and the crowding of men, women and children together in herds like animals, as is done in many poor quarters of our cities, is brutalizing.

Q. How is it that people do not have their allotments of earth and the privileges of gathering from its stores their own comfort?

A. Because, the greed of the wealthy have caused them to either own slaves for their labor, or own the land, or natural resources on which their labor is placed; and tax their toil and product, until all personal liberty and hope is drowned.

Q. How can these rights be restored to all God's children from the least to the greatest?

A. By the whole people joining together and voting to make laws—to take interest from money invested in bonds and mortgages on land and natural resources—to tax the land of large holders, and remove it from the homestead of the family entirely—to establish government, or people's public warehouses, transportation, and exchange with a money that will unite all families together into one National Co-operative Union.

Q. This is a long answer, and hard to understand by children. Is it not?

A. No, the relation of one family to another, and the commerce in a neighborhood; the storehouses of corn and wheat, and the other products to draw from; and the taxes and interest paid from the farm products, are, living lessons to every boy and girl who has a calf to feed or a cake to make.

Q. If the people all had as good a home as earth affords, and their labor de-

mands, would it not break up the rich and destroy the business of to-day?

A. No, it would not take a dollar, nor a comfort from them as now possessed; but would depend upon natural wealth laid away in this earth which was conveyed to man with his title to life on condition of occupancy and use of the same.

Q. To encourage occupancy and use of earth as a home, would it not hinder the success of the gospel of the home in heaven?

A. No, it is a false idea that was obtained through ages of teaching by some men, that to gain heaven you must forgo the blessings of this life, whereas a good life and home here where nature can bestow her best gifts upon our whole being, ought to give us a better preparation for the home in heaven.

Q. Cannot a model of our future home above or beyond, be seen in the things of this life?

A. Yes; Nature is but the reflection in material mould of plant, or fruit, home or hill, in earth's landscape of the more real things beyond this life.

Q. How may we better understand our relation to the life to come?

A. By making the use of all the benefits of this life to build as our desires and hopes direct a character and home here.

Q. How can the Kindergarten for children aid us to do this?

A. By exercising all the various powers of mind and body of each particular individual in their own natural bent—by use of hands and eyes and mind in creating or remodeling those forms of life out of such materials as are convenient, as best expresses our thoughts and desires until we have grown by natural right and labor into a perfect manhood or womanhood in possession of a good home and true worth.

Big Head. Big Scheme.

There is a man by the name of Harrison who was elected president of the United States on his grand-father's record. He hasn't done anything since but he is going to. Yes, he is going to whip poor little Chili and he don't know what for. He wants to be re-elected, poor man, and by declaring war his party will excite sympathy and we will be told not to swap horses in the middle of the stream but to vote for the g. o. p. Who is doing so much (whipping little Chili, you know) it is a big scheme, but it won't work. The people are awake, and it will take more than a little war to excite them.

Suppose a member of the church would consort with sinners, and at every opportunity proclaim the fact that religion is on the down grade, and that the day is not far distant when every tabernacle of God in the country will be closed. That the church, as first organized, was right; but the preachers are all hypocrites and since they have got to meddling with the affairs of sinners and saying that a man must believe and be baptized before he can be saved, it is high time that it went to pieces! Now, would you not denounce that so-called church man as a wolf in sheep's clothing, and decide that the sooner he is dismissed the better? Would you not say that if he can not believe in the creed of the church, and have proper respect for its officers, he has no business to claim membership? This is just the way with those Alliancemen who are consorting with politicians and enemies to our order, who delight to abuse and slander our leaders, and ridicule the Ocala platform. They have no more business in the Alliance than has a scuffer at religion or an infidel in a Christian church. You can always tell a man by the company he keeps, and when you find an Allianceman cheek-by-jowl with the old town politicians, you may just set him down as an enemy to the Alliance at heart.

The Farmer's Wife.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

WARY WOMEN'S WAY.

FACTS AND FICTION FOR FAIR FEMALES.

One Husband Who Doesn't Stay Out So Late Now—A Young English Girl Relieves a Testimonial from the Royal Humane Society—Femininities.

When the Clock Ticks Loudest.



AFTER she had kissed him on her return from a visit to relatives in another city she asked:

"Well, John, how did you get along without me and the children?"

"Not very well," he replied. "The next time you go away I'll shut up the house and go to a hotel."

"Oh, you don't like to be alone here?" she asked.

"No, I don't," he returned. "The house is overrun with rats."

"Rats!" she exclaimed. "Why, there isn't a rat in the place."

"Hang it!" he said, "didn't I hear 'em? Didn't I hear 'em nibbling and scratching away all night? Didn't they keep me awake half the time? I hadn't more than got to bed the first night when they started in with their scratch, scratch, scratch."

"They are mice, John," she explained. "I've occasionally had a little trouble with mice."

"Well, it's mighty strange I've never heard 'em before," he said. "And that clock—"

"Where is it, John?" she asked, looking about the room.

"It's in the pantry," he replied. "The blamed thing nearly drove me crazy. Why, the first night when I settled down for a quiet smoke it acted like a fire alarm. There wasn't a sound in the house, but the first thing I knew the old thing was ticking with a distinctness that nearly had me insane. After it had forced itself on my attention fifty or sixty times and made me so nervous that I could hear noises in all parts of the house I put it in the pantry and shut the door."

"Did that do any good, John?" she asked with a slight smile.

"A little, but not much," he returned. "I could still hear it. I wonder what in thunder is the matter with it. I never heard it make as much noise before."

"Perhaps, John," she suggested quietly, "it is because you were never alone in the house at night before. I've known it to do the same thing when I was alone here at night. It never ticks so loud as then, there are never so many unusual noises at then."

He looked at her pretty sharply as she busied herself putting things to rights again, and then—well, he doesn't stay out so late nights now. He tries to get home, as he puts it, "before the clock begins to tick."

Spanish Creoles.

They present a restful contrast to their American sisters. While the American woman labors to push herself socially beyond whatever position she may be placed in, chafes over domestic occurrences, has spasms of despair over her failure to find a mission, bemoans her small value as a factor of the world, the Spanish woman knows, or at least recognizes, no social scale.

Whether her friend sells cigars or is in the commission business, he is her friend, and is endowed with ideal rank. He is, like herself, an exile from the kingdom of "the what-might-have-been."

A laugh greets the daily mistakes in domestic service which form the burden of the American woman's complaint; she has her mission from her birth—to be a true friend, wife and mother.

She floats down the stream of time; the American swims. She dances through life to the accomplishment of jets and compliments; the American marches through it to martial music.

She has no end in view. All thought is for the present moment. The American lives to leave an impress on her time. The Spaniard reaches an end, the American a destination. Death comes after ease no less than after struggle.

George Eliot said that God made woman to match the men, so that it rarely happens that even in the South the Spanish woman marries the American man.

The Spanish man cannot be taken too seriously, the American woman cannot be taken lightly. A balance of power is struck, and the nationalities live side by side in harmony, separated by a stream of deep individuality.

She Saved Her Friend's Life.

A young English girl, Miss Blanchette

Hays, has been awarded by the Royal Humane Society an honorary testimonial on vellum for saving the life of Miss Saunders at Oddicombe. Oddicombe is a small unfrequented bay between Dawlish and Torquay, where, the morning in question, Miss Hays was bathing, in company with Miss Saunders and another friend. The shore shelves down several feet, and it thus happened that Miss Saunders, after taking a few steps unexpectedly found herself out of her depth. Miss Saunders, who was quite unable to swim, exclaimed "I am drowning!" whereupon Miss Hays, without a moment's hesitation, swam out to rescue her. It was only with much difficulty that Miss Hays brought her companion ashore, for Miss Saunders made the common mistake of seizing her rescuer by the throat instead of around the waist, and, being a much bigger person, Miss Hays nearly sank beneath the weight. There were only a few persons on the beach at the time, and Miss Hays believed that the event had passed unnoticed, when the next day, to her great surprise, she was accosted by one of the fishermen of the place, who complimented her upon the bravery she had displayed. The testimonial which the society has bestowed takes the form of an album, in which is inclosed a parchment document bearing a record of the heroic deed. Miss Hays is naturally very much pleased at an act of recognition which she was much too modest to expect. It is an interesting fact that she has since succeeded in teaching Miss Saunders to swim, an act of which she herself has been a master ever since she can remember.

Fashions Thirty Years Ago.

Ah! who that remembers woman's dress of thirty years ago would be willing to return to it? Skirts full-gathered or plaited over great, clumsy, swinging wire cages, and very long, trailing not only over drawing-room carpets, but over the inexpressibly filthy streets; thin-soled shoes, mostly of cloth or thin kid; big bonnets with hideous little sheds called capes hanging over the backs of the wearers' necks, insecurely held in a position where they could neither protect nor ornament the head by broad ribbons tied in immense bows beneath the chin; long and wide circular cloaks fastened at the neck by two or three buttons, giving no protection to the arms, floating out behind as one walked, and holding the wind like the mainsail of a ship, while the distressed wearer vainly struggled to prevent her bonnet from falling off the back of her head with one hand and to lift her voluminous skirts from the muddy pavement with the other.

Ugh! How ugly all these fashions were! But youth was just as beautiful then as now and many are the blooming faces I can recall as they looked sweetly forth from their disfigurements. Yes, my dear, bright girls of from 16 to 20, your mothers and aunts were once just as beautiful as you are now. You don't believe me, I see, but it is true. And they were quite as happy and content with themselves and just as modest and "proper," too, though they saw no harm in accepting help from strangers and in going to balls and theaters without other attendance than that of "Brother Tom" or even "Cousin Fred." Circumstances alter cases.

The simple way of thirty years ago, when New York was more like a big overgrown village than a city, cannot be compared with the customs that have become necessary in one of the largest and certainly the most cosmopolitan of cities in the world.—Helen Evartson Smith, in New York Independent.

Femininities.

"He said I was as sweet as sugar," said Maude. "Powdered?" queried Mabel.

The poetic element lying hidden in most women is the source of their magnetic attraction.

It is a singular fact that most women play their cards best when they allow their partners to hold their hands.

There is one thing that a woman is always looking for and yet never wanting to find. It is a man under the bed.

BANGS—When you married did you find that your wife was made up much? FANGS—Yes; even her heart was false.

MEN are seldom underrated, the mercury in a man finds its true level in the eyes of the world just as certainly as it does in the glass of a thermometer.

HOSTESS—What, going already, professor! And must you take your dear wife away with you? PROFESSOR—Indeed, madam, I am sorry to say I must.

FLOWER pots can be rid of earth worms by pouring on the soil a warm decoction of wormwood and powdered horse chestnuts. The worms will come to the surface and can then be removed.

"MAMMA, why did you tell Mrs. LaMode that I am only 18 when I am really 24?" Gay widow—Because 18 is six years under 24, my dear. Daughter—Yes, I know; but surely I don't need the benefit of those six years at my age, do I? Gay Widow—Not at all, my child; but I do.

THE RUSSIAN LOAN.

It Sharply Reveals the Attitude of Several European Powers.

During the month of October, says the Youth's Companion, the Russian Government offered in Paris a new loan of about \$100,000,000. There are very few transactions among men that are usually governed more by hard-headed business principles, and less by sentiment, than the borrowing and lending of money; but in this case, for once, sentiment seemed almost to have gained the upper hand.

The French people and Parisian bankers subscribed for seven and one-half times as much money as the Russian Finance Minister proposed to borrow. Yet he had offered the loan at a lower rate of interest than his country had ever before obtained.

The success in Paris had been preceded by a refusal of the bankers of Berlin to assist in putting the bonds on the German market. Some of them were disposed to do so, but the German press, during the latter part of September, had been almost a unit in declaring that no patriotic German should lend Russia money, or help her in any way to get it.

Though the Russian Government sought the loan on the strength of allegations that the money would be devoted to railways and permanent improvements, the German papers professed to believe that it would really be expended on improving Russian preparations for war. They alleged that Russia is allied with France, and that German money lent to the Czar's Minister would therefore go to strengthen Germany's enemies.

Not long before that time two occurrences had specially excited German feeling against Russia. The Russian Government had prohibited the export of rye, and thus raised greatly the price of that grain in Germany, where it is largely consumed in making bread for the poorer classes and the army. Though the Russians founded this prohibition on the fact that a severe famine threatened her own people, the Germans seemed to regard it as an act of hostility to themselves.

They also were vexed at the enthusiastically friendly reception given to the French fleet, not long before, at the Russian port of Cronstadt.

Hence the Berlin bankers would have nothing to do with the new loan, though they had strongly supported Russian credit so long as Bismarck's policy kept the Emperors of Germany and Russia on friendly terms.

The Cronstadt incident of course pleased the French as much as it annoyed the Germans, and Paris was all the more disposed to take the loan because Berlin scouted it.

English and Dutch capitalists profess a suspicion that Russia devotes more money to military purposes than she pretends to use in that way; and they also suspect that she pays interest on old loans out of new ones, and not out of revenue. For these reasons Russian loans have not been popular in London and Amsterdam for some years past.

Nevertheless, the credit of Russia has risen rapidly of late years. She is a frequent borrower, and owes about one thousand million dollars to foreign lenders besides, it is supposed, about five times as much to creditors within her borders.

French investors are said to hold something like half of all the bonds that Russia has given for her foreign borrowings. Hence the French are materially interested in supporting Russian credit.

But there can be no doubt that their subscription to the new loan would have been of less surprising magnitude had they not desired to signify good will to Russia, and opposition to her neighbor and their own. And on the other hand German bankers would have been by no means so suspicious as they professed to be of Russian credit, if the old friendliness between the two powers had not been somewhat weakened.

Is a Cold Winter Coming?

"This is going to be a very hard winter," said an old resident a day or two ago, "and I'll tell you why I say so. In the first place look at the hornets' nests. That's a sure sign of a hard winter. If it was going to be a mild winter you would find them near the ground. Two years ago and three years ago the winters were mild and the hornets' nests were low down. Then take the angle worms for another sign. Dig in the ground now and you will find them crawling two feet or more below the surface. They know what kind of weather is coming and they go down to avoid the frost. Two years ago I found them not three inches under the surface and they stayed there all winter."

Fuzz on hogs is another sure sign of a hard severe winter. Butcher a hog now and you will find a thick fuzz at the roots of the bristles. The fuzz wouldn't be there if the next winter wasn't going to be a tough one. Two or three years ago this fall there wasn't any fuzz at all on hogs, and you know how open the winters were. I predicted a hard winter in 1853 from these signs and my neighbors ridiculed me, or tried to, but we got in just as I said. I have so much faith in the signs that I got a lot of boys to trap all the quail

for me that they could. I wintered over 200 quail, and in the spring of 1856 there wasn't a live quail in the Lackawanna Valley except the ones I had. I turned them all loose at various points, and in the fall we had some good shooting, which we wouldn't have had if I hadn't paid attention to the signs."—Allentown Chronicle.

Ten Anxious Minutes.

While Captain Anderson, author of "A Cruise in an Opium Clipper," was trading in Formosa, he had beef to the shore with some of his men, on a wild and almost unknown part of the island, to rescue the crew of a Dutch schooner. On their way they had fallen in with a band of native wreckers, and had been compelled to fire upon them. The Dutch crew was rescued, and Captain Anderson and his men started on their return to their own ship.

Our way took us in single file through a narrow pass, and as I entered it at the head of my men, for a second my heart almost ceased to beat at the startling sight that met my gaze.

The pass was lined on both sides with ferocious looking natives, armed with pole axes, spears, huge knives, and many other death-dealing instruments.

Although I was taken flat aback by the sight, some instinct carried me forward sword in hand, looking to the right and left with a cool, staring eye, which seemed to curb the revengeful spirit of the natives.

On arriving at the other end of the defile, I stopped, turned round, saw all the men safely through, and then told them in unmistakable English to make a clean pair of heels for the ship, while I brought up the rear at a sharp pace as soon as I had got a little way from the entrance of the pass, so that the natives might not see us in too great a hurry.

How they let us through without touching a hair of our heads, or once making a motion toward us, passes my comprehension. A kind Providence had certainly watched over us for that time, and, shame to say, not one of us returned thanks to God for our preservation.

Their Reasons.

A prominent singer who began his career in giving concerts about the country had some extraordinary experience in towns where such entertainments were of rare occurrence. One night, when he was persistently applauded, he returned to sing a second song, but was surprised by a stentorian voice from the audience.

"Oh, we don't want nothin' new! Sing the fust piece right over agin!"

At another time, the audience was so wildly appreciative that it refused to consider the concert at an end, and clamored loudly for just "one more." It was given, and then another demanded. Patience failed the singer at this point, and he begged his manager to go before the curtain, and state that he really was unable to sing any more. And thus was the statement worded:

"Ladies' and gentlemen: Mr. Martin can't sing no more to-night. He can't, honest. His wind's give out!"

A similar story comes from another singer who could not refrain from telling it although her 7-year-old niece, fastidious little lady, pronounced it "not a very pretty story, auntie!"

The lady had been taken ill after eating some decoction of ancient lobster at the hotel, and sent her manager word that she really could not sing. He accordingly appeared before the disappointed audience, and announced:

"Ladies and gentlemen: Miss Merriam aint here to-night. She couldn't come. She aint in fit circumstances to sing. Her stomach's troubling her!"—Youth's Companion.

"I Don't Care a Rap."

Sometimes these words are wafted past my pulpit from the lips of some defiant boy or girl—who, by the way, may care a great deal in spite of this off-hand assertion to the contrary. I never quite knew what the impression meant, but I suspected it alluded to a rap on the hand or head until I one day heard the dear Little School-marm explaining to the deacon that a rap was a counterfeit coin formerly used in Ireland as small change. It was the smallest coin and one of the very least worth, and so folk came to express their utter indifference to a thing or a circumstance by exclaiming: "I don't care a rap!"—"Jack-in-the-Pulpit," in St. Nicholas.

A Voodoo Charm.

A negro was thrashed in Galveston by another negro on the ground that he had attempted to separate the latter from his wife through voodooism. While he was on his way to a hospital in a patrol-wagon he gave to a detective what is known among the negroes as a "jack," which is thus described: "It is composed of several items, among others a certain bone of a graveyard rabbit, a finger-nail taken from off the finger of a dead man, some hair, a earstone, a bone of a jet-black cat, all sewed up in a red flannel bag about the size of a very large strawberry, and having something of the same shape and appearance."

Though manufactured abroad, a home spun article—a top.

The Intelligence Girl.

She ambled into the office looking like the champion lady performer in a skating rink, and the little man behind the counter hustled forward to wait on her.

"Yer get places for girls?" she inquired, setting the furry trimmings of her cloak all a-flutter.

"Yes, mum! Do you want a second girl or one for general housework, mum? I've some girls coming in this morning. I expect one from the country every minute."

"That's me," said the girl at the counter, giving her furs another flutter.

"Land, mum—miss. I thought you was a missus lookin' for a girl," said the surprised man.

"I'm a girl lookin' for a place—not much missus in mine, though. Now you send me to a good place and here's your dollar."

"An' here's your place," said the man, giving her a number. "You'll find them O. K. Their girl got married, so they want a new one."

"What kind of a house is it?" asked the girl.

"Go 'an' see for yourself, miss," was the curt answer.

And she went. At noon she rung the bell of a house on Alexandria avenue and when the mistress opened the door she announced herself.

"I'm the new girl."

"Oh, come right in. I'm so glad you've come. We haven't a loaf of bread in the house."

"I'm not expected to do the baking, am I?" asked the girl.

"Didn't you do that in your last place?"

"I never lived out before."

"Oh, you'll soon learn," said the lady encouragingly. "I'll show you myself. You can wash, I suppose?"

"You don't expect me to do the washing, do you?" asked the girl, setting her furs in violent motion.

"Well, I suppose I can do that myself," answered the lady ironically; "perhaps you wouldn't object to washing the dishes?"

"Why, I kin away from home to get rid of washing dishes, 'cause the hot water chaps my hands."

"May I ask what you can do?"

"Oh, I don't mind sweepin' and helpin' to make the beds and settin' the table. But I don't think I'll suit. There ain't no electric lights in the house, is there?"

"No."

"The doctor says gas isn't good for me eyes. How many times a week can I go out?"

"Just once. There is the door. I won't detain you another minute," answered the lady, indignantly.

The little man at the intelligence office had just buried his nose in a newspaper, when a flutter of fur announced the return of the girl from the country.

"The idea!" she exclaimed, "they expected me to wash and bake like a bound slave. Aint' you got a place where the girl won't have to do such things? If ye aint, you can give me back my dollar."

She got the dollar.—Free Press.

The "Siberian Bloodhounds."

In view of the discussion regarding the Massachusetts law, it may be interesting to know the origin of the so-called "Siberian bloodhound."

Some twenty years ago George E. Stevens first introduced to the general public a number of great Danes, which he imported for use in an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" company. He pictured them on his bills as great ferocious monster, with red mouths and blood-dripping lips, in pursuit of Eliza Harris. To further thrill the public he called them "Siberian bloodhounds."

The name originated in his own fertile brain and was purely the inspiration of a theatrical manager who was seeking something sensational for advertising purposes. These animals, heavily chained and muzzled, he paraded up and down the streets in the different cities he visited. Other enterprising managers soon followed his example, and within a few years every place of any importance had been introduced to the great "Siberian bloodhounds."

It is not to be wondered at that an ordinary legislature made the mistake of believing that these dogs lived on raw human blood. Mr. Stevens now lives at St. Joseph, Mich., and while he has discarded the "Siberian bloodhounds" and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" he maintains a kennel of sporting dogs and manages a theatrical company of a different kind.—Forest and Stream.

Hot Water Relieves Thirst.

It is a mistake to suppose that cold drinks are necessary to relieve thirst. Very cold drinks, as a rule, increase the feverish condition of the mouth and stomach, and so create thirst. Experience shows it to be a fact that hot drinks relieve thirst and "cool off" the body when it is in an abnormally heated condition better than ice-cold drinks. It is far better and safer to avoid the free use of drinks below, in fact a higher temperature is to be preferred, and those who are much troubled with thirst will do well to try the advantages to be derived from hot drinks, instead of cold fluids to which they have been accustomed. Hot drinks also have the advantage of aiding digestion, instead of causing debility of the stomach and bowels.

THE SWEETNESS OF LIFE.

It fell on a day I was happy,
And the winds, and the convex sky,
The flowers and the buds in the meadow
Seemed happy even as I,
And I stretched my hands to the meadow,
To the bird, the beast, the tree;
"Why are ye all so happy?"
I cried, and they answered me.

What sayest thou, oh meadow,
That stretchest so wide, so far,
That none can say how many
Thy misty marguerites are?
And what say ye, ye roses,
That o'er the sun-blinded wall
From your high black-shadowed trellis
Like flame or blood-drops fall?
"We are born, we are reared, and we linger
A various space, and die,
We dream, and are bright and happy,
But we cannot answer why."

What sayest thou, oh shadow,
That from the dreaming hill
All down the broadening valley
Lies so sharp and still?
And thou, oh murmuring brooklet,
Whereby in the noonday gleam
The loose strife burns like ruby,
And the braided asters dream?
"We are born, we are reared, and we linger
A various space, and die,
We dream, and are very happy,
But cannot answer why."

And then of myself I questioned,
That like a ghost the while
Stood from me and calmly answered
With a slow and curious smile:
"Thou art born as the flowers and wilt linger
Thine own short space and die;
Thou dreamst and art strangely happy,
But thou canst not answer why,
—Thou'st Companion."

ENRICHED BY A PANTHER

Among the residents of a large mining town in the far West there lives George Randolph, a mining king, who by nature is as stern and arbitrary as men are apt to be when they acquire sudden riches. In addition to his gold he possessed a rare treasure in person of his daughter Bessie, as sweet a 17-year-old maiden as ever lived.

Pretty Bessie did not lack for lovers, and quite as naturally the favored one was the very one that her father objected to.

Clyde Brown was frank spoken, with an honest, manly face, a true, loving heart, and little else.

"Why, Elizabeth,"—her father always called her that when displeased—"how can you forget that we are descended from the Randolphs of Virginia? Just a little longer, daughter—a year or two at the most—and we will go East and live as other people do. Then my jewel may find a worthy setting."

"I want no one but Clyde, papa," protested Bessie tearfully.

But tears made no impression upon the hard heart of George Randolph.

"However, he condescended to give a conditional consent to their union—such an absurd condition that people laughed and shook their heads and Bessie's merry face grew grave.

"When you can show the possession of \$100,000 you can have her," he said grimly, in answer to Clyde Brown's manly petition. "Until then I'll hear no more about it."

"You can never do it," sobbed Bessie when they stood alone in the moonlight by the road a few moments later, while her father watched angrily from the window. "Fortunes are wonderfully made in these mines sometimes, but none will fall to us."

"Don't be discouraged, my precious Queen Bess," Clyde returned, with all a lover's unreasoning fondness. "Only trust in me through all and wait for me, no matter what may happen. Will you promise me that?"

"Indeed I will dearest! You know that I would before you asked," she murmured. "But do not try me too much, for father is as hard as a rock."

"I must go away for awhile, my darling. Somewhere in yonder endless chain of mountains a fortune is waiting for me. I feel it—I know it as well as if it were already in my grasp," he answered, in solemn earnestness.

"God grant that it may be so," she added.

And then she walked slowly to the house, to her father's great relief.

The next morning Clyde left the town, fully equipped for a prospecting tour, and quite alone excepting the three large dogs which followed sedately at his heels.

For some time the prize which he sought eluded him, but it came to him at last in a strange manner.

One day, after following the course of a noisy, shallow stream into a narrow valley hemmed in by lofty mountains, he camped at the foot of a gigantic tree near the water.

The dogs whined uneasily and sniffed at a hole among the roots of the tree, but he called them away and went on building a fire to cook supper from the loose wood and branches around.

"Now that the fire is ready," he mused aloud, "I wonder if I'll find any game hereabout."

As if in answer, a half-grown deer came down to the stream on the opposite bank not many rods away.

It stopped, with one foot upraised, and looked at the dogs with startled eyes; but the next instant the report of Clyde's rifle rang out, the deer leaped into the air, sprang forward and fell into the stream, from which it was soon dragged by the dogs.

But the echoes made by the report had not died out among the hills before another sound arrested them.

It was the sound of an angry panther from the mountains behind him, and it was instantly answered by another far down the valley on the left.

Clyde heaped the dead limbs upon

the fire, and the dogs, usually as brave as lions, whined piteously as they skulked close to his feet.

He waited in breathless anxiety for several minutes, but could hear nothing except the crackling of the fire, which now threw a wide circle of light, and the night wind among the trees.

Soon, following a magnetism he could not account for, he fixed his gaze upon a tall tree near the base of the mountain and encountered the glare of two fierce, yellow eyes.

A panther was crouching there upon a long limb, every nerve of his fire in motion as he prepared for the fatal spring.

To aim and fire was the impulse of a second, and the tawny brute sprang outward with a snarl of rage and pain, and fell squarely into the fire.

There was an unearthly shriek, a smell of burning hair, a shower of coals and lighted wood, then the brute stood wounded and blinded near the tree.

"At him, boys; at him!" cried Clyde.

And the dogs closed on him, but, wounded as he was, he was more than a match for them.

He killed one and sent the others howling to a safe distance before their master could surely aim the second bullet, which quieted him.

He was not an instant too soon, however, for there came another terrific scream, this time from the tree directly over his head.

"I'm ready for you now!" he cried, coolly sighting another panther directly between the scintillating eyes.

He fired and sprang aside, while the animal fell, struck the ground with a heavy thud, clawed the earth and air convulsively, for a few seconds, and then lay quite still.

"This is getting interesting," muttered Clyde grimly eyeing the two huge, tawny bodies, the dead dog and the skulking living ones, while he threw fresh wood on the scattered fire and peered in every direction.

"Meow! Meow! Set-t-t!"

He turned sharply to see the heads of two panther cubs thrust out of the hole near the tree, their ears laid close to their round heads and their eyes sweeping the scene in fierce inquiry.

"Ha, ha! A regular family party I've stumbled on," laughed Clyde. "S-s-s! Seek 'em, boys!"

And the dogs pulled one kitten out to his death, while the others scrambled back in the hole.

Suddenly there was a slight noise in the edge of the forest, and two half-grown panthers came cautiously into the circle of the light, sniffing the air uneasily and evidently afraid of a trap.

The smell of the scorched hair and the blinding glare of the fire puzzled them.

But Clyde did not wait for them to become satisfied of the safety of an attack. He fired two shots in quick succession, killing one animal and badly wounding the other, which the dogs attacked at once.

When the sharp, short flight was over, one dog limped back to receive the praise of his master, while the other lay dead beside its dead foe.

"You and I are alone now, Brave," my boy," said his master, patting the dog's head. "Well, when daylight comes we'll see after that little varmint in the hole."

The night passed without further molestation, but Clyde kept the fire burning brightly while he busied himself in skinning three of the panthers—the one which had sprung into the fire being worthless.

Two were monstrous brutes, male and female, evidently the parents of the smaller pair as well as the kittens.

After a generous breakfast of roasted venison he enlarged the hole with his pick and shovel, and after examining his revolvers, crept cautiously with a lighted torch, while the dog remained outside protesting against such foolhardy conduct by dismal yelps and whines.

The cavity under the spreading roots was deserted, but a larger opening led into the rocky mountain side, and through this the astonished young man crept, to find himself in a natural cavern.

He soon discovered and killed the kitten, but could find no signs of any more.

The floor of the cave was covered with bones, and a neatly made nest of sticks and leaves was in one corner. But Clyde did not notice these: he was examining the rocky sides, which were of a peculiar veined grayish stone.

There was a smile of satisfaction on his face when he had finished this examination, and when he crept forth into daylight again he muttered, tweaking Brave's ears until the dog yelped in pain and wonder:

"Queen Bess is mine. Brave! There's gold enough there to satisfy even George Randolph. I should say, and I claim it as the panther's bequest."

George Randolph could say no more, although he insisted on visiting the panther's den to see for himself.

"Some folks are lucky," he admitted, reluctantly. "If that mine is worth \$100,000 you can have her, for a Randolph never goes back on his word."

That was only a year ago, and the

mine has already netted its owner over \$500,000.

But he regards as a dearer prize the loving wife who rules his heart and home—his Queen Bess.—Saturday Night.

Beating Time.

Recent investigations into the origin of the baton, or stick for beating time, which is used nowadays by the conductor of every large orchestra, have brought out the interesting fact that the first conductor's baton was a formidable staff, about six feet long, which the old-time French musician, Lully by name, who invented it, may have used as much to intimidate the members of his orchestra as to mark the time. In the very oldest orchestras, as in Chinese orchestras of the present day, there was no conductor in the modern sense. Every performer played as well as he could, and the man who played upon the loudest instrument—the kettledrum, for instance—marked the time for the rest.

When music became more systematic and refined, the chief command of the orchestra was given to the member who was regarded as the most accomplished and skillful. He assigned the other members to their parts, drilled them at rehearsals, and supervised the final performance.

To produce a good effect, it was necessary of course, that the musicians should play in time, and the chief of the orchestra, who himself played one instrument, was accustomed to mark the beat by stamping on the floor with one foot. For this reason the conductor of an orchestra was at that period called the peditarius.

Afterward it became customary for him to give the time by clapping the fingers of his right hand against the hollow of his left. The beater of time after this fashion was called the manuductor.

Meantime experiments were made in marking the time by striking shells and bones. The bones were soon given up as instruments to be used by the conductor of an orchestra; but they survived as an independent instrument. Boys and negro minstrels "play on the bones" with great gusto to this day.

In the early part of the seventeenth century the musician already alluded to, Lully by name, arose. He found all these instruments of leadership ineffective, and in order to reduce his performers to complete subjection, he procured a stout staff six feet long, with which he pounded vigorously on the floor to mark the time.

One day, becoming particularly impatient, and pounding with especial vigor, Lully struck his foot instead of the floor with his baton. The wound gangrened, and Lully died from its effect in 1687.

The baton continued in use throughout the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries, but though it gradually decreased in size, there is no evidence that conductors marked the time in any other way than by pounding upon their music-stands or some other hard object.

All this pounding must have had an unpleasant effect upon the music, and critics and musicians began to ridicule the practice. In course of time, therefore, we find musical conductors no longer thumping upon the floor or their music-stands, but beating the time entirely in the air. It seems to have taken players a very long time to learn that they could get the time as easily by means of the eye as by means of the ear.

A Snowball for Rent.

The tenant of a large farm at Broadhouse, near Lunset, County of York, England, holds the right to the property as long as he shall pay a yearly rental of "a snowball at midsummer and a red rose at Christmas" to the owner, Godfrey Bosville, Esq.

One of the Dukes of Scotland relinquishes his rights to his lands if it should ever get warm enough to melt the snow from the highest peak of the highest mountain in Scotland.

William de Albemarle holds the manor of Leaston, "by the service of finding for our lord, the King, two arrows and one loaf of oat bread when the sovereign should hunt in the forest of Eastmoor." Although the forest is no longer a hunting ground, and arrows have long since given place to rifles and shotguns of the best make, still the heirs of Albemarle keep the arrows and the oat bread ready for any stray king that may happen that way, thus holding good the good title to their estates.

Solomon Attefield and heirs hold land both at Repland and attertop, upon condition "that as often as our lord, the King, shall cross the sea, Solomon or his heirs shall accompany him to hold the royal head in case of seasickness."

John Compes had the manor of Finchfield given him for the service of "turning the spirit" at the coronation of Edward III.

Geoffrey Frumbrand and heirs hold sixty acres of land in Suffolk, England, on condition that they pay the King a yearly rental of two white doves.

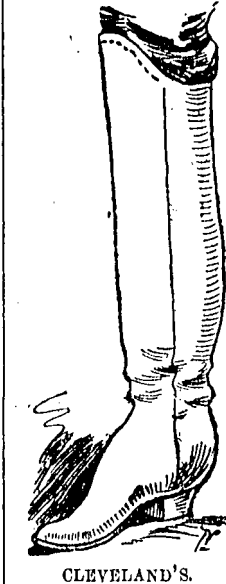
An Oregon Turnip.

A farmer at Mission Bottom, Ore., dug up a turnip in his patch the other day that weighed fifteen pounds.

OUR DADDIES' STYLES.

High Boots Will Be Worn by Men With Follow the Fashions.

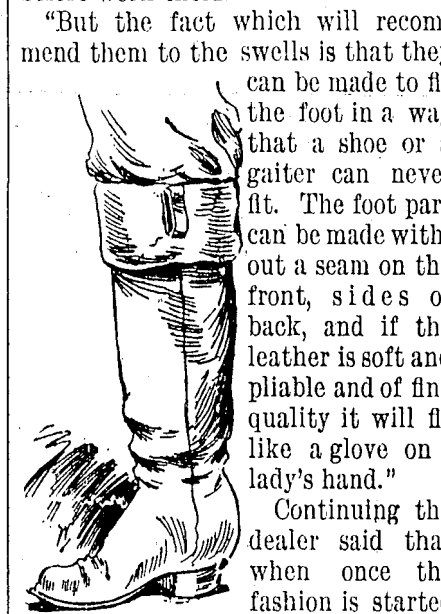
The young man who aspires to the fashionable in the way of wearing apparel had better be on the lookout for a big surprise within the next six months. On undisputed authority a New York Morning Journal man obtained the knowledge that before long shoes would be discarded for street wear by the men who lead the fashions, and that long-legged boots would take their place. This is an astonishing statement to make, but the man who made it was willing to pledge his professional reputation that it would come true. He is a boot and shoe dealer on Broadway, and he has made the footwear of more than one President of the nation, dozens of Congressmen, United States Senators, and municipal leaders during the last twenty years.



"It is the big men of the country who really help to set the style," he said. "They don't do it intentionally, but they are accountable in a great measure for the radical changes. It is a common trait in human nature for men of obscurity to ape the dress and manners of men who have achieved prominence and fame."

"Dozens of well-known men wear boots to-day who are not suspected of it," he continued. "Long-legged boots in cold weather are really the most comfortable kind of footwear. They are warm and are almost certain to keep the feet of the wearer dry. Then they support the legs and ankles and brace a man up generally in a way surprising to persons who have never before worn them."

"But the fact which will recommend them to the swells is that they can be made to fit the foot in a way that a shoe or a gaiter can never fit. The foot part can be made without a seam on the front, sides or back, and if the leather is soft and pliable and of fine quality it will fit like a glove on a lady's hand."



Continuing the dealer said that when once the fashion is started it will spread like wildfire. Of course for evening dress, he said, the low patent-leather shoes would prevail as at present. The boots, however, leg and all, could be made of patent-leather. They might cost as much as \$55, but a pair of good boots could be got for \$6 or \$8.

The dealer gave the Journal man some of the names of men who wear boots and the different kinds. In the fall and winter season ex-President Cleveland wears a Wellington boot. It is made of Russian leather and the front part comes to the knee. It is cut down on either side and in the back so that, when he is sitting, it will not cut into the leg.

James G. Blaine wears a boot of the Wellington pattern, like Mr. Cleveland. The Secretary of State is very proud of his foot, and his boots fit like a lady's glove.

Russell Sage wears boots, but they are of no particular kind, except that they are greatly in vogue among Long Island farmers. They have numerous wrinkles of all sorts and sizes. Mr. Sage doesn't wear boots for style, but for comfort and convenience. Not infrequently in stormy weather he tucks his trousers into his boots, and then his foot-SENATOR BRICE'S gear can be seen at its best.

President Harrison wears a boot the style of which he created himself. It is a combination of the Wellington and that worn by the life-guardsmen of London. The genuine life-guard boot reaches far above the knee, and has an enormous flap for the protection of the soldier's legs from a sabre-cut. The president's boot does not reach quite to the knee, but the flap is on the order of the life-guard's. This gives the upper part of his leg free motion, especially when he is in a sitting posture.

Senator Calvin S. Brice wears boots

almost constantly. He wears two kinds, the Blucher and the Wellington, and likes one as much as the other.

The boot dealer says that when the fashion is at its height he has no doubt that it will be greatly exaggerated by dudes who will wear long patent-leather boots on the life-guard style on the outside of their trousers.

Malign Passions.

The most prominent of the malign passions are anger, hatred, envy, jealousy, moroseness, selfishness and avarice. All of them tend to social disorder and individual demoralization. The seat of the affections is in the brain, and the harm done by evil passions is first upon the brain itself. It is not confined there, however, since the brain controls the other organs.

Outbursts of anger disturb the action of the heart. Many an angry person has fallen dead in his rage, as did one of the greatest medical experts of England. The character of the secretions may be changed under its influence so that the mother's milk may become poisonous; or the process of secretion may be arrested, causing the stomach to lose its digestive power.

Envy and jealousy often give rise to anger with all its bad physical results. They kill out the healthful influence of the benign affections, and permanently disfigure the "human face divine."

Avarice, long indulged, destroys the normal balance of the brain, and at length shrivels it up by concentrating nourishment on the part which is concerned with getting and holding. Its final result is that wretched being, a miser.

Moroseness is often worse in the home than an occasional outburst of violent anger. The one expends itself in the act; the other tends to perpetuate its evil influence indefinitely. Its effect on others reacts on itself.

A home with a morose mother is worse than one with a morose father. The father may get rid of his ill-humor in the outdoor sunshine, or in the excitement of business, or under the influence of his associates. At all events, he takes it away with him. A morose mother, on the other hand, enshrouds the whole house in gloom from morning till night.

Such moroseness is often the effect of disease, but when it is not it tends directly to produce disease, especially by its action upon the liver and digestive tract.

All the passions are strengthened by indulgence, and at a late stage are exceedingly hard to overcome. Hence it is very important to begin gaining mastery over them early. A strong will, backed by a strong moral purpose, is equal to the task. Mothers should seek to cultivate in their children the opposite of the malign emotions—patience, cheerfulness, charity and benevolence.—Youth's Companion.

She Mustn't Show It.

Put yourself in your teacher's place. There you are, behind the big desk with a pointer, doing your level best to make forty boys understand why, if a locomotive with a driving wheel 12 feet in circumference goes 20 miles an hour the first third of the distance between stations, 35 the second third, and 40 the third third and stops 20 minutes for refreshments every 243 miles, and there are 337 stations, 15 miles apart, between here and there, the curvature of the earth doesn't affect the peach crop. You are trying to clear up this problem in the minds of those forty boys, and just as you are explaining the essential point in the thing, one of them takes advantage of your back and throws a wet paper wad into the middle of the example and it slides down the black-board, leaving a wet track right through your argument. You know then that at least one of those boys hasn't understood your explanations at all, and the other thirty-nine have missed the main point. But you mustn't get angry. Oh, no. That's what the boys want. They want to make you miserable. But you must not let them know how well they succeed. You must merely be stern. Things like this happen all day, and every day in the week. How do you like it?—Drake's Magazine.

A Sun Clock.

A Brussels clockmaker has invented a clock which is wound up by the sun, and requires no other attention than being placed near a window into which the sun shines. A shaft exposed to the solar rays causes an up-draft of air which sets the fan in motion. The fan actuates mechanism which raises the weight of the clock until it reaches the top, and then puts a brake on the fan till the weight has gone down a little, when the fan is again liberated and proceeds to act as before. As long as the sun shines frequently enough, and the machinery does not wear out, the clock will keep going. In London, at any rate, a time-keeper which only worked when the sun shone would be generally idle.—Great Divide.

A map showing the whole State at a glance is to be a feature of the Illinois world's fair exhibit. Weights will have to be arranged at the Cairo end to prevent Chicago from tipping the affair up.

THE FARMER'S WIFE,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

L. W. PAOK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each we will send you free. We want 25,000 names by February 1st, thus we make the low rate.

If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Post.

TERMS.

One copy one year \$50.
Two copies one year \$80.
Three copies one year \$1.00.
Five copies one year 1.50.
Ten copies one year 3.00.
And an extra copy to the person sending in a club of ten.

Mrs. Emma D. Paok, Editor.

Oh! for a tongue of Fire,
Oh! for a pen of Flame
To rouse the Nation
To its glory and its shame.

This is woman's year (leap year).
We will not only ask but receive.

It is the farmer and the working man that believe the women their equal.

Labor troubles will continue until justice is done to those who toil.

No honest thinking man will oppose reform no matter by what political party it may come.

Give us the man or woman who is willing to battle for the oppressed.

If you would think well of men don't watch them, only listen to them.

Don't measure a man by what he promises, measure him by what he does.

Hideous want stalks abroad in Free (!) America and those who ask for justice are calamity howlers.

Women that want their rights must first strike the blow.

Study the Economic Questions of the day and prepare yourselves for future good.

Twenty years of our present condition would make abject slaves of the masses.

Every man who loves his wife and children should commence to think of their future. Let the mothers vote.

All people regardless of color or sex would be benefitted by the reforms demanded by the Farmers' Alliance.

The opportunity to achieve Freedom of the Ballot regardless of sex was never so apparent as it now is.

"For men only" the woman's column in our Sunday morning exchanges.

It is those whose whole lives have been spent in public office that are calling the working men anarchists.

When the so-called bosses are moving silently around with but little fuss or feather, watch them; they are incubating some scheme.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Alliance Seed House, Gove City, Kansas, in another column.

By a vote of 3 to 2 the Senate committee agreed to report on the Female Suffrage Bill favorably. Mrs. Laura A. Johns of Kansas will present the argument.

The People's party in convention at Jackson, Michigan, unanimously adopted a plank in their platform for equal suffrage.

Another addition to the Farmers' Alliance is reported from Washington D. C. It is Baby Otis and still some funny fellows insist the Alliance is dying out.

The Bond and Mortgage crop never fail in this country. Once planted they are sure to mature. Wet weather, dry weather, chinch bugs, gophers and cutworms do not effect them. All they need is fools enough to perpetuate the system that produces them.

"What are you women going to do at the St. Louis conference?" asks a prominent Alliance man. Why bless you, brother, don't you know this is leap year. We are going to ask for equal suffrage. Will you hearken unto us or will you reject our suit?

Brother M. W. Wilkins, formerly of the *Non-Conformist* is now publishing the Cincinnati *Herald*. It was hinted at one time that Brother Wilkins was the "Aunt Laura" of the *Non-Conformist*; be this true or not we were always deeply interested in "Aunt Laura's" writings. They were so real that thousands supposed it to be woman's work. The *Herald* now comes to us with nearly a page of this interesting matter and we would advise our lady friends to send for a sample copy. Address the *Herald*, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The world no longer permits the strong to kill the weak but it allows the wealthy to oppose the poor. Money is holier than man. Human life is less sacred than property. To save a dollar is regarded as a more necessary virtue than to save a human heart. Society cares more for fortune than for truth. It is easier to win your way with hypocrisy than honesty. The world does not ask what are you worth morally but what are you worth financially. Self interest has made it the object of life to injure our fellows. To get an advantage over another is a victory men seek. One must fall that another may rise. Will this ever be changed?

Now in the midst of a winter of discontent when our appetite is poor what is more palatable than a nice dish of canned fruit, jelly or preserves? It makes one think of the coming spring when our trees, plants and vines need transplanting, worthless ones removed and new and better sorts put in their places. We naturally inquire where we can obtain better varieties. We know of no better plan than to send to Mrs. J. C. Bare, Baldwin, Kansas, for her catalogue and prices. Mrs. Bare has been in the fruit growing business for a number of years and knows the varieties best adapted to our climate. We cannot recommend her too highly.

The South Leads.

The first State Convention of the People's Party for 1892, has been called by the executive committee of Louisiana to meet at Alexandria, February 17th, for the purpose of nominating a full state ticket. The old party papers that have so persistently claimed that the South would not favor the People's movement, will please make a note of the above or forever hereafter hold their peace.

Our Fire.

As announced by the Press dispatches, the burning of the Reed Publishing House, January 13, with a partial loss to the FARMER'S WIFE, destroying the forms, copy and proofs, delayed this, our January issue, a few days. We desire to inform our readers that our subscription books, advertising contracts, etc., are all saved, and the FARMER'S WIFE will be published on time. As heretofore we hope all of our subscribers will send us at least one new subscriber and in this way help us atone for the loss and damage we have sustained and let us here urge all whose time has expired to renew at once. We need all the help, be it ever so small. We have concluded to extend our club offer in another column until Feb. 15, in order that those who are at work getting up clubs may have a fair chance after receiving this issue. Kindly put your shoulder to the wheel now and send in your clubs. Send in all the names you have by the above date, be they more or less.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

CROWNS.

BY AUNT LOUISA.

"Crowns?" I've always worn them.
In the beautiful "Long-ago,"
When life was a sunny day-dream,
With never a cloud of woe;

My own, true soldier lover,
Placed on my girlish brow
The royal crown of Wifedom,
Which I wear untarnished now.

And then, one blessed morning,
There knocked at my chamber door
A messenger, straight from the Father,
And—Motherhood's crown I wore.

Now, Time with tireless fingers,
Is wearing a crown of white;
As a silent, yet sure reminder,
I'm wearing the "Mansions of Light."

Strange I should be thought worthy,
These crowns, so fair and sweet,
Will each jewel they hold be in the crown,
I shall cast at the Savior's feet?

THE INDUSTRIAL CONFERENCE.

To be Held at St. Louis, Feb. 22, Washington's Birthday—The Marthas Will be There.

The industrial organization known as the National Woman's Alliance have decided to take part in the conference, and have selected the following partial list of delegates:

Mrs. M. B. Cloud, Alabama; Mrs. Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado; Mrs. Annetta Nye, California; Mrs. Marian Todd, Mrs. L. E. Roberts, Illinois; Mrs. Helen Gougar, Indiana; Mrs. Annabella McCoun, Kentucky; Mrs. Mary H. Ford, Mrs. Sue Snyder, Missouri; Mrs. Eva McDonald Valesh, Minnesota; Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, Michigan; Mrs. Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey; Mrs. Anna D. Weaver, New York; Mrs. L. D. Stillson, Arkansas; Mrs. E. M. Wardall, South Dakota; Mrs. Alice J. Taylor, Mississippi; Mrs. F. J. Blanchard, New Hampshire; Mrs. C. Estella Bachman, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Mary M. Clardy, Mrs. Bettie Gay, Texas; Mrs. Elizabeth Osborn, Virginia; Mrs. Anna L. Diggs, Mrs. Bina A. Otis, District of Columbia; Mrs. Helen Lockhart, Wisconsin; Mrs. D. F. Pierce, Washington; Mrs. Mary E. Lease, Mrs. Fannie McCormick and Mrs. Emma Paok, Kansas; Mrs. Mary A. Shafer, Nebraska; Mrs. M. L. Geffs, Ohio; Mrs. E. M. King, Florida.

Organized Working Women.

A London, England, paper in speaking of organized working women, says that the organization of women workers in trade unions is much more advanced in England than in America. At the labor congress nine women's societies sent delegates representing 5,116 members. The Matchmakers' Union numbers over a thousand members; the Nottingham Cigar-makers' Union has 800 members. On the other hand, some men's unions receive women members, and the Association of Weavers contain 26,000 women. The women laborer and her friends appear to become more and more convinced that their help lies not in the worn out expedients of charity, loans of blankets and Dorcas meetings or the opening of reading rooms, but rather in organization and legal interference with existing wrongs.

The following from the Cincinnati *Herald* shows conclusively how much the two old parties care for the rights of the people. For we still insist that the women are a part of the people. Ah! Well we will wait for the People's party and we will not have long to wait either and when they get in power we trust to them to decide the matter.

ELIGIBILITY TO THE BALLOT.

It may be interesting to some of our friends to know the result of a few minutes' examination of some of the laws governing the ballot in some of the western states. Take a glance, young men, and see where the law grades your mothers and sisters:

Kansas—Idiots, insane, convicts, criminals and women are excluded.

Minnesota—Idiots, insane, women and convicts.

Nebraska—Idiots, women and convicts.

Iowa—Idiots, insane, criminals and women.

Wisconsin—Insane, idiots, women, convicts, bribers, bootleggers and duellists.

Michigan—Duellists and women.

Illinois—Women and convicts.

Indiana—Boodlers, women and bribers.

Missouri—Insane, paupers, women and criminals.

It will be seen that the women of Michigan are not as good as convicts, and in Indiana they are crucified between two thieves.

There came to our table a marked copy from Silver Creek, Nebraska, and at the first glance we took it for a reform paper. But as we perused its columns we discovered our mistake and saw it was a wolf in sheep's clothing. It goes on to say that they had supposed that christianity had a patent and that people must join the church to be christians. Now here we will repeat their own words: That the word reform, and we will add to this the word christianity, are the two most abused words in the English language; for by their use many a vile person will provide themselves with a robe to hide their true motives and while clothed in garments that only belong to the pure in heart they

go about seeking a chance to pull down the work of good people whose sole aims and purposes in life are to uplift the fallen." This most biggoted sheet takes the liberty of criticising the policy of the Woman's Alliance and says that it composed of a few ambitious women to get in office and cut a figure. It might be interesting for the worthy gentleman to know that the few he so gallantly refers to number about twenty thousand or more and that they are of the very best wives and mothers of the land and quite capable of filling any office (the president included) down to street commissioners and also that they are firm, earnest women who have suffered wrongs and injustice patiently as long as they will, and women who will never be satisfied until they can stand by the side of their husbands and with their ballots say who shall make the laws that they must obey. For shame on any husband who will speak of women with such disrespect. We take it for granted that he is married for we see the name of Mrs. Lillie M. Wooster as an Associate Editor; but perhaps he has his gray haired mother setting type and doing the office work while he rests in a nice luxurious chair smoking his cigar. Surely it is his wife or mother for such men as he are too shiftless to support themselves and if they have no mother they marry not because they love, for no man knows the first rudiments of love who will speak with such disrespect of true noble women.

"There is great excitement in the American Medical College at St. Louis," says the *Woman's Journal*. What is the excitement do you say? Why simply because some young ladies proposed to educate themselves as physicians and the bright young men of the college did not want them there (possibly they were afraid of their ability to surpass them in their studies) and after all indirect means to get rid of them and failing, of course (as women can not be so easily disposed of at the present day as in times past) they drew up a petition and presented it to the Dean Dr. E. Younklin, asking that women be excluded from the college, thinking, of course that the Dean would acquiesce in their little scheme when he boldly declared he should not think of turning out the women students but all those who would withdraw their names from the petition would be allowed to remain and those who refused might consider themselves expelled. Think of it, mothers, when your daughters seek to fit themselves for something better than a mere drudge and ask nothing but their rights that they must thus be subjected to insults by a class who claim they were made protectors for the weaker sex. Who ever saw woman so weak that she would condescend to stoop like that. The idea of young men having the audacity to get up a petition against the women students. What if the women should get up a petition to have them excluded from the college. Why it would be terrible. Fathers would rush to the rescue of their noble, manly, much-abused sons. The papers would be full of sympathy for the bereaved parents and it would be just and right that the world at large should pity them; but as it is women, well they ask no sympathy, they can fight their own battles with the help of a very few such noble men as the Dean and they will prove to the world in the future as in the past that woman can stand side by side with man in all and any vocation in life and petitions will never stop woman's rising. She was never intended to be content to dwell in the slums of the earth. The advantages of life belong to women as well as men and it is not her fault if man abuses his opportunities to rise while she grasps the least straw and climbs upwards and when on the topmost round of the Ladder of Fame she stands it is only woman who will reach down and help up the fallen brother. And who knows but what some of the students who took such an active part to have the doors of knowledge closed against their sisters will be the first to need their help. And will they be refused? Ah! No. It is woman's mission to help the weak.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

Jottings From the National Capital.

MRS. BINA A. OTIS.

When we are within the four walls of our present abode in Washington, located near the rest of the people's delegation and their families, we can scarcely realize that we are at the Nation's Capital. One caller has given us just two months to fall into the "fashionable swim," but as that class is located in the northwest and we in the northeast part of the city, we do not think that their influence upon us will be preceptible. Thus far, the only fashionable extravagance to which we have indulged ourselves has been a ten days' siege of "la grippe."

There is a pleasure in visiting the scenes in and about Washington that that have a historic interest.

A little less than three hundred years ago, Captain John Smith sailed up the Potomac, and found the present site of Washington occupied by fierce and warlike tribes of Indians. Near the close of the seventeenth century a company of Scotch and Irish people from the Mother country made a settlement in what is now known as the District of Columbia, and the now valuable city lots of Washington were once cultivated by these wealthy farmers, some of whom became very wealthy from the sale of lots, and others lost all in speculation.

It was a pet project with Gen. Washington that the National Capital should be located on the banks of the Potomac and the members of Congress were ready to locate it in accord with his wish, but could not get enough members from the Eastern and Middle states to vote with them until a trade was made on Hamilton's Funding Bill.

It was in 1800, during John Adams' Presidency that the seat of government was moved to Washington. Mrs. Adams then called it the "wilderness city."

The White House was ready for occupancy but the east room was at that time unfurnished and was used for drying clothes on wash day, there being no suitable place in the yard.

"The Working Woman," published at Washington, D. C., asserts that mistresses of cabinet officers are on the rolls under assumed names, and have never done a day's work in office, yet draw their salaries regularly. Taxpayers, do you fancy paying your money for such purposes?

When we read the above we were led to ask the question, can this be true of men in high official position in a government of the people in a Christian land and in a city where one hundred and ninety churches point their spires heavenward—a city in which every American citizen ought to feel an interest as the political center of our grand Republic—a government that is supported by direct or indirect taxation, paid mostly by the hard earned money of the laboring people? It sometimes seems that we have a herculean task before us when we enlist as reformers; but we believe that it is a righteous cause and God will crown our efforts with success as he did those who battled for justice and right in the times of chattel slavery.

The time has arrived in our nation's history when, if the mothers of our country wish to preserve the homes of the nation and have their influence extend into public life, they must come bravely forward and grapple, not only with the political reforms, but aid in producing such a condition of society that every woman can earn an honest and honorable living. And that the fact of her following some of the avocations of life should in no wise cause slur upon her character.

Both halls of Congress to day would be vastly improved if both sexes were represented upon the floor of each house. Woman will never be able to protect herself until she is clothed with power of the ballot and made the political equal of man.

One of the peculiarities of Washington life is the fault, of turning night into day and having grand dinners at an hour when honest people should be in bed. No wonder that our public men are stricken down in prime of life.

Now, Mrs. Editor, will you pardon a little personal allusion? A mother's pride and love will not permit me to omit the mention of the arrival of our holiday present. A People's party baby girl come to gladden our home and to take part in future years in the living issues of the times. Our only trouble now is to find a name for her; we want something indicative of the reform movement of the present time. Her first present was an Alliance pair of socks with the accompanying note:

FOR BABY OTIS:

Our dear little People's baby,
Has numberless nighties and frocks;
Santa only asks to contribute
The Alliance pair of socks.

Your loving Santa Claus,
KRS. JOHN DAVIS.

Now since her wardrobe is complete
From chin down to toe,
We'll give no more to the little Miss
But pray that she may live and grow.

And when to a woman she has grown,
(Now of this please make a note.)
Her name and friends will have a law
That for the People's party she can vote.

For the FARMER'S WIFE. THE PLUTOCRAT'S NATIONAL AIR.

[YANKEE DOODLE.]

Yankee doodle is the tune
The plutocrats delight in;
'Tis what they whistle, sing and play,
But it's never good for fightin'.
Yankee doodle is the stuff
To buy the voting cattle,
And 'bout election time you know,
We gold bugs make it rattle.

CHORUS:
Yankee doodle whoop 'er up,
And Yankee doodle dandy;
About election time you'll find
Our Yankee doodle handy.

Jim Blaine went down to Washington,
He wore his brain new trousers;
Said he, I've got my eye on one
Of Washington's big houses.
Then Harrison rose from his seat,
Dressed in the latest fashion;
Says he, now Jim you must retreat,
You put me in a passion.

CHORUS:
Yankee doodle whoop 'er up,
And Yankee doodle dandy;
About election time I'll have
Some Yankee doodle handy.
Then Wall street cried, see here my friends,
We'll fix the thing up dandy;
When nominating time comes round,
We'll have the right man handy.
But then I pray, don't be too fast,
Just pause and think a minute;
The South will never "eat our pie"
With a finger in it.

CHORUS:
Yankee doodle whoop 'er up,
And Yankee doodle dandy;
About election time you'll find
Our Yankee doodle handy.

So give Cleveland to the Democrats,
The "solid South" to rally;
Whichever way they count the votes,
You see we'll make it tally.
And Stanford is the man we've picked
To catch the Alliance people;
But wh ch they send to Washington,
We do not care a steeple.

CHORUS:
Yankee doodle whoop 'er up,
And Yankee doodle dandy;
About election time we'll have
Our Yankee doodle handy.

And so whatever way they vote,
You see we've got 'ur man, sir;
Whichever goes to Washington,
Good bye sub-treasury plan, sir.
Then let us meet and fix it up,
And always have our choice, sir;
Then fool the people till they think
They really had a voice, sir.

CHORUS:
Yankee doodle whoop 'er up,
And Yankee doodle dandy;
About election time we'll have
Our Yankee doodle handy.
South Haven, Kan. NETTIE S. NUTT.

PEPPER AN IMAGE-BREAKER.

From the Alliance Tribune.

If Senator Pepper never accomplishes anything more, the pace he set that body of old bald-headed seniors commonly known as the United States Senate in a two hours speech last Thursday, before he had held a seat down thirty days and in defiance of the old-time unwritten law that compels a new member to sit through the first session without opening his mouth, he will have distinguished himself and at the same time did the country a great service by over-riding and eliminating from that body a rule that had neither reason nor common sense back of it.

Hearing that Senator Pepper was to speak he was complimented—as only few men are, with full galleries.

His address was in support of Senator Stanford's land loan bill. He spoke clearly and without the least embarrassment, reading from manuscript.

It is said his speech was one of his best efforts, and when he began, two-thirds of the senators were in their seats, and for a short time—"fifteen or twenty minutes," the dispatches say, the senators listened attentively, and then they began to drop out and at one time they had nearly all vanished to the cloak rooms. When we consider that the most of the members of the senate rarely sit out a set speech on any question, and that much of Senator Pepper's speech was statistical and historical, the attention on their part was to be expected.

When we consider that Ingalls was in the senate two years before he made a speech, and Plumb a longer time before he ventured to address that body, it might be considered that Mr. Pepper was presuming a great deal in breaking the record, but sensible people will not view it in that light.

In this practical age of progress and advancements many images are being broken. Men and women with new ideas are coming to the front. Innovations in science, art and political economy are claiming attention, and the old world is getting too wise for the worship of images that have nothing but ignorance and superstition to sustain them.

Mr. Pepper is fresh from the people. He is from the people—one of the common people. He was sent to Washington to be heard—not to sit as an automaton and vote like a Pull parrot.

There is not a true Alliance man or People's party man in this state—in the United States we may say, but what commends Mr. Pepper's lifting the senate out of that old rut by bidding defiance to that old senseless rule.

W. H. UTLEY DEAD.

From the Alliance Tribune.

Wells H. Utley died Sunday at two o'clock p. m. at his home at Parsons, Kansas, of heart disease.

The deceased was one of the ablest men in the reform movement in the state.

He was the Union Labor candidate for Congress in the Third Congressional district in 1888, and the splendid campaign he made in that contest gave him prominence in the state, and in 1890 he took an active part in rendering signal service to the Alliance cause.

A few weeks ago he was selected as one of the delegates to the St. Louis conference February 22d, and he had been mentioned as a probable candidate for both Governor and United States Senator.

Mr. Utley's fine abilities, fluency as a talker and zeal for the cause of reform marked him as a most efficient worker, and his death a great loss.

Mr. Otis' Bill to Change our Monetary System, Reduce Interest, and Provide for Loans upon Land.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled,

That henceforth the money of the United States shall consist of the following kinds, to wit: First, all gold and silver coins of different denominations, now in use, or that may hereafter be coined, in weight and form as now provided by law, giving free and unlimited coinage alike to both gold and silver at the mints of the United States, in the ratio of one to sixteen; second, one and two cent copper pennies and nickel five-cent pieces in form and weight as now provided, under existing laws, in such quantity as the Secretary of the Treasury may direct, to suit the demands of business; third, a paper money printed, engraved, numbered, signed, and stamped upon the best quality of paper, in manner and form, as the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States shall provide, and in denominations from one dollar to one thousand dollars, as the ordinary demands of business may require, each bill being made absolute money, and not in the form of a promise. The volume of such paper money to be determined as hereinafter provided.

Each and every kind of money mentioned in this section shall be interchangeable with each other, at par, and be a full legal tender for all debts, both public and private: *Provided*, That one and two cent copper pennies and nickel five-cent pieces shall be a legal tender only to the extent of five dollars in any one transaction.

SEC. 2. That there shall be created in the Treasury of the United States two distinct and separate funds, to be known, respectively, as, first, the general revenue fund; second, the land and loan fund. The general revenue fund shall be kept constantly in circulation, as far as possible, by being paid out for current expenses of Government, public improvements, and such other purposes as may be provided by law. And all money collected from duties on imports, internal revenue, sale of public lands, or any other source, and paid into the Treasury of the United States as a part of the general fund, shall be paid out and kept in circulation among the people as speedily and completely as possible. And the volume of money in permanent circulation in the United States shall consist as follows, to wit: First of all, the one and two cent copper pennies and nickel five-cent pieces, now or hereafter to be coined; and all the silver and gold coins of different denominations, now or hereafter to be coined, as provided in section one of this act. Second, an amount equal to forty dollars per capita of our population of paper money, as specified in section one of this act.

SEC. 3. That immediately upon the passage of this act the Secretary shall be required to have coined all the gold and silver bullion in the hands of the Government for any purpose; and to have prepared at as early date as possible two billion dollars of paper money in full accordance with section one of this act. And said Secretary shall give

notice to all holders of gold or silver certificates, Treasury or national bank notes, United States bonds of every kind, or any form of paper indebtedness, whether the same is intended to circulate as money or otherwise, to present the same for payment on or before a certain date named: *Provided*, That the holders of gold or silver certificates may receive paper money therefor, if they so elect at any time of presentation: *And* *Provided*, That said notice shall specify that in case said gold and silver certificates are not duly presented by a certain date they shall be payable in any kind of money specified in section one of this act at the option of the Government: *And provided further*, That if any of the holders of obligations specified in this section shall fail to present the same for exchange or payment within reasonable specified time, the same shall become nonnegotiable and cease to draw interest.

SEC. 4. That from and after the passage of this act any person, corporation, or company who shall loan money in any part of the United States in excess of two per centum per annum, or who shall discriminate in their business contracts between the different kinds of money of the United States, or quote one kind of money, as specified in section one of this act, as below par with another kind, as therein specified, shall be liable to fine and imprisonment, the same as for counterfeiting.

SEC. 5. That from and after the passage of this act there shall be no more national banks chartered, or charters extended, or furnished with national bank currency, and all the national banks now in existence shall be closed up at the very earliest date possible. And no gold or silver certificates for bullion deposited shall ever be issued to be placed in circulation as money, or bonds of the United States issued for any purpose.

SEC. 6. That the Secretary of the Treasury is authorized and empowered, immediately upon the passage of this act, to have prepared paper money, as specified in section one of this act, to the amount of three billion dollars, to be known as the land and loan fund, and to be held subject to the call of the governors of the different States of the Union, as hereinafter specified in section seven of this act.

SEC. 7. That any State in the United States desiring to avail itself of the benefit of the land and loan fund of the General Government shall so declare by joint resolution of the legislature thereof, and file the application therefor with the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, under the signature of the governor and secretary of state, with the great seal of the State attached, setting forth, first, the joint act of the legislature; second, the name and number of counties in the State, giving their area and population; third, the valuation of the real estate in each county as shown by the last census; fourth, the total valuation of all property in the State, and asking that an account be opened in the name of the State with the land and loan fund in the Treasury Department of the United States, and asking that the governor of the State henceforth be permitted to draw upon said fund, from time to time, to an amount not to exceed fifty per centum of the assessed value of the real estate within such State; and also agreeing to pay to the General Government, on the first day of January in each year, an annual tax of one-half per centum upon all sums so drawn and retained during the preceding year out of the land and loan fund in the Treasury Department. And from and after the time of filing such application with the Secretary of the Treasury it shall be lawful for the governor and secretary of any State, under the official seal of the State, to issue a draft upon the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States for any portion of said land and loan fund: *Provided*, That at no time shall any State be allowed to draw out from the Treasury a sum that in the aggregate is more than equal to fifty per centum of the assessed valuation of the real estate of said State, as shown by the last official census; nor to draw any money from said fund when said State is in arrears in the payment of the annual tax upon any money obtained during the preceding year.

SEC. 8. That in any organized county in the United States, having a population of not less than one thousand persons, it shall be lawful for the qualified electors at any general election, by a majority vote, to create what shall be known as a public land and loan commission, to be composed of seven persons. The county treasurer, county clerk, and register of deeds shall constitute three of such commissioners, and the other four shall be elected once in two years. And the members of such land and loan commission shall be considered officers of the county in which they have been elected, and shall have

power in their official capacity to act for and in behalf of the county in all matters pertaining to their office, and shall have power to make all needful rules and regulations for the government of its officers and employees.

SEC. 9. That immediately after their first election, and upon the first Tuesday in January biennially thereafter, the persons elected as a land and loan commission in each county shall meet at the county seat of their respective counties, and shall proceed to organize by electing from their own number the following officers, namely, president, vice-president, secretary, and treasurer, and shall at once notify the governor of the State of their action and organization, who shall cause a record of the same to be made in the secretary of the states's office.

SEC. 10. That after said commission has been duly organized they shall open an office at the county seat and through their proper officers make a draft upon the governor of the State for such amount of the land and loan fund in his hands and under his control as they may desire, not to exceed fifty per centum of the assessed value of the real estate within the county, paying an annual tax of one per centum thereof on the first day of January in each year, in the same manner as the State pays the General Government: *And provided*, That no call for money shall be honored by the governor of the State where any tax of the previous year is in arrears, or where the governor of the State has any reason to believe the loan commission is not properly organized or is not acting in good faith.

SEC. 11. That any citizen of any county in the United States where a public loan and land commission has been established can make an application for any sum of money, not to exceed five thousand dollars, furnishing real estate security therefor, whose assessed value, as shown by the books of the assessor, is double the sum sought to be borrowed. And when such application is filed in the office of the land and loan commission it shall be duly considered by the proper officer or officers, and, if granted, the applicant shall pay two per centum per annum as a tax therefor, to be collected and paid in the same manner as other taxes are collected and paid in the county. And the applicant may return the money thus borrowed at pleasure, and stop the tax from time of payment: *Provided*, That no application shall be considered or loan taken upon any real estate located outside of any incorporated town in excess of twenty-five dollars per acre, or upon real estate located inside of and incorporated town in excess of twenty-five dollars per front foot; and all applications for loans must be considered by the commission in the order of time in which such application is filed.

SEC. 12. That whenever a land and loan commission has been established under the provisions of this act in any county of the United States it shall, upon the application of the board of managers of such commission to the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, be recognized by the General Government as a central depository for public funds of all Federal officers located within the limits of such county. And whenever such depository is established its business methods shall be under the general supervision of the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States, who shall cause to be opened an exchange and general deposit department in connection with such land and loan commission, in accordance with such rules and regulations as may be established throughout the country by him for like institutions. That such central depositories shall receive the money, and furnish a perfect system of ready exchange and safe deposit at actual cost throughout the entire country.

SEC. 13. That once in ten years all issues of paper money under this act shall be called in and replaced with a new series, in conformity with such rules and regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States may provide.

SEC. 14. That all acts or parts of acts in conflict with this law are hereby repealed, and this law shall be in force from and after its passage.

UNCLE SAM'S FARMS.

It will soon be too late to obtain one of Uncle Sam's free farms. Oklahoma offers almost the last chance for the farmer invader to get a home cheap. Land that is located in a pleasant climate, and that will profitably produce corn, cotton, wheat and fruit, is worth looking at and working for.

Write to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., Topeka Kansas, and request a free copy of handsome folder, just issued, giving full information relative to "Beautiful Oklahoma," and containing the latest accurate map of that country.

AGENTS AND EVERYBODY!—Send 25 cents for large 3 page paper, one year, and have your name in 15,000 Directories FREE.

"PUBLIC COMPANION," Augusta, Ga.

MONEY MADE EASILY.—Safe and sure secrets of success. Others have made fortunes by following the instructions; why not you? Be your own boss. Send 25 cents at once to W. C. FARR, Augusta, Ga.

LADIES Send us your address FREE. STAR LAUNDRY CO., Chicago, Ill.

POULTRY All poultrymen should subscribe for Poultry Topics, an illustrated journal that explains practical methods and tells you how to make your hens lay on the farm. 25c PER YEAR. Send stamps. POULTRY TOPICS, Marshall, Mo.

Woman's Chronicle.

Published every Saturday.
MRS. KATE CUNNINGHAM, Editor.
MRS. MARY BROOKS, Associate Editor.
TERMS, \$1.00 Per Year, IN ADVANCE.
Cor. 2nd and Louisiana Sts., Little Rock, Ark.

MME. BAILEY'S HAIR GROWER will produce a THICK, SOFT AND BEAUTIFUL head of LONG FLOWING HAIR in 4 to 8 weeks. A purely vegetable compound. Endorsed by leading physicians. Thousands of testimonials. Two or three packages will do it. Price, 10 cents per package, or three for \$1.00. Sent by mail, prepaid. EXCELSIOR SUPPLY CO., (sole agents) Cooperstown, N. Y.

JOHN SPEAR, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in 5 AND 10 CENT GOODS.

888 Kansas Avenue, NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by

CLARA BEWICK COLBY,
Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten Cents.

The "ALUMINUM AGE," a 48 column, all home printed, mechanical journal. Vol. 11, No. 12 and the "AGENT'S CALL," free; published the 1st and 15th of each month, together 24000 copies. Your name and address in Agent's Directory, 10 cents. Wildcat schemes exposed, legitimate enterprises endorsed. "The AGENT'S CALL" is a home printed fearless amateur journal for bread winners, and a holy terror to frauds. Two journals one year, with two pure "aluminum" souvenir watch charms" containing the Lord's Prayer, for only \$1. Sample copies, 5 cents, no postal cards. Address, The Aluminum Age Publishing Company, Newport, Ky.

BOOKS! BIBLES!

Genuine Oxford, Bagster and Scott's Word Bible, Family Bible, Testaments, Bibles, and Cards for Christmas, New Year's and Sunday Schools.

Pictures Framed

at lowest prices from a large and well-selected line of Moulding.
"Peloubet's Notes on Sunday School for 1892," \$1.00.
We make a specialty of mail orders. Write for what you want.

ARMSTRONG & PRIDDY,
824 Kansas Avenue, near State House,
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

WOMAN'S VOICE & PUBLIC SCHOOL CHAMPION.

Have you ever seen a copy of this paper? Do you wish to know what the eastern women are doing to protect the public schools from their enemies, the Romanists? Do you desire to read weekly a full account of the famous patriotic meetings held in Music Hall, Boston, Mass., each Sunday? Do you want to know of Mission, W. C. T. U., and King's Daughter's work? Then subscribe for the "Woman's Voice," \$1.00 a year. SAMPLE COPIES FREE. Eliza Tusk Hill, Editor and General Manager, Room 9, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

The National View,

A weekly journal, published in the interest of the industrial people and the elevation of the whole human race.

THE MOUTH-PIECE OF THE AMERICAN NATION!

Containing the leading questions of the day. The workingman's friend and the farmer's companion. It should be

— READ BY EVERYBODY. —

Now is the time. Send in your name. SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE. Address, THE NATIONAL VIEW, 1202 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D. C.



The Badge is manufactured of composition metal, gold plated, hand engraved, and hard-enamelled.

For price and further particulars, address, J. B. FRENCH, Secretary of the State F. A. & I. U., Topeka, Kas. (Mention the FARMER'S WIFE.)

Lippincott's Is the most popular and widely-read Magazine published. Each number contains a COMPLETE NOVEL, short stories, sketches, poems, etc.

The January (1892) number will contain THE PASSING OF MAJOR KILJOKE, By Young E. Allison.

The February (1892) number will contain ROY THE ROYALIST, By William Westall.

The March (1892) number will contain A SOLDIER'S SECRET, By Captain Charles King.

For sale by all Booksellers and Newsdealers. Single Copies, 25 Cents. \$3.00 Per Year. Subscriptions received at the office of this paper.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day.

TOO OFTEN full dress for ladies seem to be full and running over.

THE proper thing to do with a crank in office is to turn him—out.

THE man who called "A spade, a spade!" probably needed one to fill his flush.

THE exact facts as to Jerry Simpson's feet may be learned by inquiring of Santa Claus.

THE Russians have reached the "roof of the world," and England intends to find out what they are after.

DOWN in Texas a fellow killed a man, and it cost him in "fine and costs \$37" to get out of it. Texas is moving.

FROM the newspaper pictures it is evident that even if Russell Sage's assailant was not a maniac he at least lost his head.

A FIREPROOF dress for ballet-dancers has been invented. This will enable the sprightly coryphees to have all the flames they want.

WARD McALLISTER thinks that marriages between literary persons are seldom happy. Probably not among the literary people of Ward's 400.

A NEW YORK scientist thinks he has discovered the language of monkeys. When he has it fully at his command he might utilize it in writing a society novel.

THERE are a good many cranks in Congress this year, but if their presence there will frighten Wall street men away from the capital they may count upon re-election.

IT is said that the man who cannot dance might as well resign claims to importance in New York City this season. All fashion has been on tip-toe studying the German cotillon.

HERE'S the crucial test. John L. Sullivan is going to Dwight and learn as to the efficacy of the gold treatment. If Dr. Keeley can reform the professor the institution will have to be enlarged.

ABOUT twenty-five hundred rabbits are shipped abroad every week by one firm in Eaton Rapids, Mich. Rabbits are not eaten rapidly enough in Eaton Rapids, and hence—but this is a digression.

SUBSCRIPTIONS are being taken up in England to provide a dowry for the princess who is going to marry "Collars and Cuffs." There should be a law prohibiting the marriage of persons with no visible means of support.

AN outlaw was arrested in Memphis a few days ago who claims to have killed ninety-nine men. It might not be a bad plan for the authorities to hang him for the sake of making the number an even hundred.

"WAR has slain its thousands," exclaims the Buffalo Express, "but the deadly grade-crossing has slain its tens of thousands." Fiction never looks so insignificant, so helpless, so commonplace as when it bumps against a fact like this.

CONSIDERING the flood of reminiscences concerning the acquisitiveness and parsimony of Russell Sage with which the press is now deluged, it seems that the dynamiter came out of that little affair with a better reputation than his intended victim.

IT looks a little as though the Czar's persecution of the Christian sect known as the Stundists were intended to take the edge from his persecution of the Jews. It was hardly necessary, however, for him to show that he is not particularly discriminating in his tyranny.

A MAN has too much sense, as a rule, to build a ten-thousand-dollar house on a thousand-dollar income, but church people do it in the matter of churches. They think in their early enthusiasm that the Lord will provide, but the Lord never provides for anything that is lacking in good business judgment.

THE postoffice department is not always rapid, but it is sure. A citizen of a neighboring state has just had returned to him a letter mailed a year ago with a notice from the department that the person to whom it

was addressed could not be found. The department has probably been employing Pinkerton detectives to hunt up the person.

THE New York correspondents are trying to make it appear that the opening of the opera season was more brilliant and fashionable in that city than in Chicago. This is simply incredible. No one will believe that people of wealth and refinement in the boxes in New York could have talked any louder during the pianissimo passages than they did in Chicago.

THE proper place for the Bancroft library is in this city, the commercial, literary, artistic and political metropolis of the United States.—New York Press. Outside people have seen the crying need for a few good books in the "political metropolis" for some time past. If "the commercial, literary, and artistic" center will agree to read, no doubt the Sunday-schools all over the country would chip in with funds enough to make the purchase.

THE Rev. Lyman Abbott disposes of the charge that he has uttered grossly heretical doctrine by declaring that the heresy was in the reporter's ears, not in his sermon. It may be allowed to pass at that this time, but who listens to almost any clergyman of Dr. Abbott's ability, breath, and courage has always to strain his ears to catch the very microscopic thread of precautionary qualification which holds the orator to his theological moorings.

THE New York Sun thinks there is "a job" in the proposition to have Congress appropriate \$5,000,000 for the World's Fair. The Sun is mistaken. It's only an opportunity to let Uncle Sam do his share, or let the rest of the country contribute about one-third as much as Chicago has for the fair, which, even New Yorkers have become convinced, is not to be a Chicago fair, but a world's fair, to celebrate the discovery of, not Lake Michigan, but of all America.

"SIR EDWIN ARNOLD has been tendered a reception by the Unsquibbaughs." "Miss Frances E. Willard has been tendered a reception by the Daughters of Josh." "Rev. Dr. Noah Absalom has been tendered a reception by the Church of the Holy Slipper." And so it goes on. If Sir Edwin has been tendered, to whom has he been tendered and for what purpose? If Miss Willard has been tendered, to what is she offered and what will come of it? If Rev. Dr. Noah Absalom has been tendered, where shall we look for him hereafter? There is no more general ungrammatical or vulgar pest of bad English than tendering people and not explaining the aim, motive or object of the tender.

A CRANK is liable to be generally rational though he may be weak-minded on a hobby. As a rule he fully appreciates the results of violence. Men of this character should be severely punished for acts of violence. Fear of severe punishment is a great element in the prevention of crime, especially with men of hobbies. It is the man whose sanity is totally wrecked who knows no fear, simply because he cannot appreciate the results of crime or of violence. The only practical preventive against cranks is to punish those who resort to violence with the full extent of the law that fits the crime for the influence it has on the brotherhood of cranks, and to confine insane people in asylums as long as there is the slightest possibility of their doing any injury to society.

THOUGH Mid-Armagh, where the Tory candidate for Parliament, Mr. Barton, was allowed to have a walk-over, is undoubtedly Tory by a good majority, the Home-Rulers would have measured their strength there but for the unfortunate division in their ranks. The seat was carried by the Tories in 1885 by 1,500 majority. At a subsequent election the Home-Rulers put forward their leader in Ulster, Mr. Thomas Dickson, and he cut down the majority to 1,200, running against a most popular Tory of liberal ideas. Were the Home-Rulers united now they might be able to still further reduce the Tory majority, but as they are divided a contest would only result in an increase of the Tory majority. Mid-Armagh is one of the thirteen seats which the Tories can hold in Ulster for many years to come. They hold sixteen all told, but three by majorities not exceeding 100. The Home-Rulers hold seventeen seats—four of them by narrow margins.

WHAT IS PRESENT DUTY.

By L. L. Polk.

Now what is our duty as alliance men? Plainly, it is to stand loyally and manfully by our principles, vote for no man nor party who opposes our principles, extend the hand of friendship and fellowship to any man or party who favors our principles. Place principles above parties. Place measures above men. Place country above section. Place love of home, of family, above the illusive and treacherous rewards of party service. Place right above wrong.

Let duty—the grandest word ever uttered in the dialect of mortal tongue—duty to God, duty to country, duty to home and family, be the sublime standard of our action in all things devolving upon us as citizens. Let us be diligent and faithful in all our duties as alliance men. Keep up and strengthen the organization. Encourage the wavering, strengthen the weak and confirm the strong. Continue to educate the people in the great principles of justice, equity and truth. The crucial test of our manhood and our loyalty to principle is upon us. Stupendous effort will be made by our enemies to so direct the campaign of 1892, as to disrupt and destroy our organization. Appeals to sectional pride or prejudice will be made. Let us answer that our order knows no north, no south, no east, no west. The disaffection or disloyalty of an occasional traitor in our ranks will be urged as evidence of decay. Let us answer that no human organization that ever had an existence was exempt from these. Party fealty and party spirit will be invoked to force an abandonment of our principles. Let us answer that we will stand by that party that will stand by us, and that we are not so blind as to expect relief at the hand of any political party that opposes our principles and seeks to destroy our organization. Weakness in numbers; and our disorganized condition as a political factor, will be paraded to prove our helplessness. Let us answer that the old Saxon spirit and courage which met this same base argument in two of the mightiest revolutions of modern times, and gave to the world this great country, has not yet died out in the hearts of the American people. Corporate power, centralized capital, and all their allied political forces, will be held up in formidable array to intimidate us. Relying on the justice of our cause, the invincible power of right and the favor of God, let us meet them with the only weapons left us—manhood and ballots.

"Equal rights to all and special privileges to none" is all we ask. A just and honorable people would be content with nothing less. Be not deceived by plausible devices involving a compromise of principles, or a betrayal of the high purposes of our order. Beware of gift-bearing Greeks.

PARTY SUCCESS FIRST.

From the Fort Dodge, Ia., True Democrat.

If there was any one thing more than another that gave the democrats their great majority in congress, it was their assumed attitude on the silver question. The tariff and force bills contributed something in that direction, but the greatest majorities came from districts where the alliance feeling was strongest, and it is well known that with them free coinage was a paramount issue. But now that they have got into power on this issue, we are informed that the subject will be relegated to the rear, and the voters who supported them under silver legislation, will be left in the woods holding the sack. We are told that "a majority of the members of the coinage committee undoubtedly favor free coinage, but a very large number of those on that side of the question believe that to agitate the question at this time would distract attention from the tariff question, upon which they think the presidential contest should be fought." That explains it all. No matter what the people may need, or how they may be distressed, party success must be looked after. The good of the country is of secondary importance, and incidental to the good of the party. Party first, patriotism afterwards is a rule with either of the old parties.

A ROTTEN SYSTEM OF FINANCE.

From the Erie Rivers, Mich., News Reporter.

The national bank association gives out as a fact that only 8 per cent of the business of this country is transacted with actual cash and the balance is credit. This admission is a give away of a rotten system of finance, which has

made 31,000 millionaires and more than 2,000,000 of tramps. Credit is usury. It is the Jew Shylock system of banking which absorbs the wealth created by labor. It is the sweat board, chartered gambling, where heads I win and tails you lose. The credit system, which is utterly indefensible in a republic, a government of, by and for the people. The government (not banks) should issue money for the people in volume sufficient to do all legitimate business on a cash basis. When the chartered rob shops of this nation openly boast of having prostituted the business of this country to 92 per cent credit and only 8 per cent of actual cash in circulation, it is time to kick.

THEIR WORRY OUR SECURITY.

From the Colorado Workman and Farmer.

The old party papers find another premonition or a split in the alliance in the fact that Senator Peffer has spoken kindly of Senator Perkins, who was recently appointed by Governor Humphrey of Kansas. Probably with as much accuracy as they generally relate matters connected with the alliance, these papers report that Congressman Simpson antagonizes some of the sentiments of Mr. Peffer, and straightway construe this difference of opinion to mean a serious division in the alliance. One of the best evidences that the reform party is solidified and in no danger of rupture from trivial causes, is the anxiety the other parties manifest to see it divided. Scarcely a move is made by the people's party that is not sifted for something that can be tortured or magnified into a sign of disintegration. We are not concerned for the reform party's unity so long as this uneasiness is apparent in the ranks of others. If the old party organs were as sure of disruption in the reform element as they pretend to believe they would pass the whole subject with that contempt they so aptly affect and not waste time and space in predicting and asserting breaks which they so much desire.

CONFERENCE OF FEBRUARY 22.

From the Farmer Tribune, Des Moines, Ia.

It is understood that the great industrial conference of February 22, 1892, will be held at St. Louis. It will be one of the most important gatherings of the year which is destined to be crowded full of notable political gatherings. The meeting is called in order to give the representatives of the various industrial organizations in this country an opportunity to consult and agree upon the proper course to pursue in the great political struggle of 1892—to lay down a platform and pledge fidelity to it in the impending conflict.

The conference will doubtless declare for independent action. They have openly challenged the monopolies and organized greed to battle, and there will be no disposition to shun the conflict. If they enter the struggle thoroughly united, as now seems to be assured, their force will be irresistible. Thousands of business men throughout the country stand ready to join the ranks in support of a genuine people's movement and the incoming year may be looked forward to with intense interest.

THINKING AMONG THE MASSES.

The lethargy of a large majority of the masses in regard to public affairs is dying out. The people are awakening to the fact that their indifference to great public questions, their willingness to leave the discussion and settlement of these questions to a few favored and trusted individuals, has brought them to the deplorable and well-nigh hopeless state in which they now are. They are now arising everywhere, well aware of the fact that they have been deluded and robbed, and covered with shame for their past indifference and quietude under abuse and wrongs. They will sleep no more. The fact that the idle rich are all the time growing richer, while the toiling poor are constantly growing poorer, has stung them to the heart and they are everywhere thinking and talking on public questions as they have not done before in years. Masks are falling from the faces of sleek and wily politicians, and everywhere men—earnest, thoughtful, truthful men—are in demand.

THE BANKERS TAKE TOLL.

From the St. Louis Republic.

In response to the demand of the people of this country for a greater supply of circulating money, they are pointed to the fact that there is already

a circulation of some \$25 per capita. It is a great mistake, however, to compare this with the per capita circulation in other countries. What the people want is money for the people, not thousand dollar certificates nor twenty-dollar gold pieces. In England and France practically the entire gold coinage is in denominations of \$5 or less. In this country the bulk of it is in twenty-dollar pieces, which effectually prevents gold from coming into general circulation. The American policy has been to provide a system of circulation that would enable the banks to take some kind of toll on all the business of the country.

WILL STOCK MEN YIELD?

From the Kansas Farmer.

The American Live Stock Commission company has concluded to wind up its affairs and retire from business. The company was organized in 1888 with a capital of \$200,000. Its promoters, who were all cattlemen, believed that the regular commission men were charging too high rates, and they thought that they could handle their cattle much cheaper. The fact was soon demonstrated that they could. Only 25 per cent of the stock was ever paid in, but dividends to the amount of 37½ per cent were paid. At first the regular commission men paid but little attention to the new concern; but its competition soon spoiled their profits, and the American company was excluded from the exchanges of Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City. Will stock men continue to yield to all opposition, or will they quit business?

TOWN VOTERS HELPED.

From the Kansas City, Mo., Journal.

Senator Perkins' county, Labette, is one of the few counties in the Third congressional district which gave an alliance majority at the last election. It was also one of the few counties in that district in which there were three tickets in the field; each of these gave alliance victories, proving that with alliance-democratic fusion it is easier to overcome the enemy than when the forces are united. Labette county is one of the few counties in the entire state where the alliance people own the court house. In 1890 and in 1891 the alliance elected everything from janitor to sheriff. The number of farmers in proportion to the population is not nearly so large in Labette county as in a great majority of Kansas counties.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

From the Kanopolis Kansan.

We are informed that the alliance neighbors of Gustus Showman turned out and attended him, took charge of his live stock, shed repairing, corn gathering, etc., and told him not to worry his mind about anything; that they are doing everything in their power for his comfort and his well being. Informant said: "If that is not fraternity, I do not know what is. Those alliance people are as fraternal as any organization I know of." Of course they are; the alliance is a child of necessity, organized to alleviate suffering, better the conditions of people, especially its members, and is one of the best organizations in the world to-day.

READ UP.

When a farmer declines to take a reform newspaper by saying, "I haven't got time to read," just tell him that the politician has time to read; that the banker has time to read; that the railroad king has time to read; that all the schemers, plunderers and Shylocks of the money power have time to read. And if the farmer doesn't want his cause kicked out of the political field he must take time to "read up" his side of the question. Facts are as essential to the voter as ammunition to a hunter. Remember that there is big game to be brought down, and it must be done by intelligent work at the ballot-box.

STAND BY THE FARMERS.

By T. V. Powderly.

The farmers have resolved to stand by us. Let us resolve to stand by them, making their cause our cause everywhere and in everything. When they are assailed we are assailed, and should resent it. When they are in danger so are we. Let us act together in getting out of it. They are assisting us in our struggle for the rights of our brothers of N. T. A. 23. Let us assist them in their struggle against the evils that make it possible to boycott Knights of Labor. Let our resolve be to act with them, study with them, think with them and vote with them.

THE GIRL WITH THE SEALSKIN CAP.

BY WILLIAM B. CHISHOLM.

Don't talk to me of summer girls,
Of maidens splashing in the river;
Here at December's frosty gates
The more allusion makes one shiver:
But rather let me scan the face
Half hid in scarf and sealskin hood;
She now doth fill my dream of all
The True, the Beautiful, the Good.

Meseems each dove-eyed soul that moan
In mortal anguish heath the stroke
Of murderous Anglo-Saxon spear:
Tells of a human heart that's broke.
But human hearts 'neath girlish wraps
Break faster far to think that they
Must weather weary wintry months
Devoid of this beloved array.

Were I a seal I'd sacrifice
My life itself that I might live
Upon that banded and radiant brow
And such delight that dear one give:
Pale ghosts of sensuous merriment,
Back to the shades of Lethe go!
Come on, dear girl, with sealskin cap,
Thy bonny queen of frost and snow!

BILLY BRAG.

His name was Phineas Ellsworth, but we boys at the "HX Ranch" called him "Billy Brag," for reasons which ten minutes' conversation with him would make obvious, even to a total stranger. To say that he was opinionated is drawing it very mild, and to state that the chiefest of his opinions was the particularly excellent one he held of himself, is superfluous.

Those were humdrum, monotonous days at the "HX," and there was scant opportunity for Billy to exhibit the courage, prowess, skill, ability, and so forth, which we had his own oft-repeated statements for it—he possessed to a remarkable degree.

Once in a while, something would happen to relieve the monotony; but Billy, somehow or other, was never on deck to show what he was worth. He always turned up afterward with: "Huh! you galoots jes make me ache all over! W'y, any bloomin' tenderfoot c'd a tol' ye better'n that!" or, "That wuz a fool trick! Now, ef I'd be'n thar, I'd a did so and so—" or, "Huh! d'ye call that anythin' ter menshun? W'y, back thar, on th' Keya Paha, we used t' let th' kids an' winmen do that kin' o' work!"

And so it went on for nearly a year, and, though we invented many a plan to give Billy an opportunity to show his worth, he managed, on one pretext and another to keep out of our snares.

One day, Cale Snelling, who was out looking up some strays, fell in with a Maverick steer feeding in a coulee, and, thinking at first that it was an "HX" critter, rode toward it. But the beast was what is known as a "bad un," and, horns down and bellowing with rage, he turned and charged on the startled cowboy. Cale tried to turn his pony and run, but the animal was green, and only reared and snorted. Cale thought he was about to take a place herding clouds; but he yanked his gun and let go, catching the steer right between the eyes, and dropping it not more than ten feet away.

Cale was a bit new in the business, and he was rather pale when he rode up to the ranch and related his experience, but there was a triumphant tone in his voice as he told of his successful shot from the back of a bucking pony.

Billy listened with a superior air. "Huh!" he remarked, disdainfully, "whadjie wanten kill 'im fer? Ye c'd jes 'z well 'creased' an' roped 'im. Some folks never hev no r'gard fer prop'ty. Waste not, want nothin'."

We all groaned and proceeded to congratulate Cale on his luck, but Billy did not seem to care. He was getting used to our irreverence. It may be noted, however, that when we tried next morning to get Billy to take a shot at a blanket nailed on a shed-door, to see how near he could have come to "creasing" a mad steer from the back of a fool pony, our proposition met with scorn. "There ye go agin," said Billy. "What's th' blame use o' wastin' er whole lot o' cartridges jes t' convince er mess o' gabblin' egriots thet er thing kin be did? Aw, go off an' try poundin' 'em in rat-hole fer yer wits. But ye can't even do that." And he rode off much offended.

When Joe Fleming, brother of the boss, and Hank Barr had a brush with half a dozen Indians, and just escaped with their lives, leaving a bunch of fat cattle to be run off by Uncle Sam's dear sweet proteges, Billy's opinion was at once forthcoming. "Huh! Ye mout jes 'z scared mos' o' th' critters an' got them thievin' red cusses, too. W'y didn't ye, w'en ye seed 'em ridin' down on ye, jes kill three 'r four critters, pile 'em up fer a barricade, an' give th' ben devils reglar h—? That'd be'n better'n losin' th' hull bunch."

When Bob Hall, cowboy from the "3-Bar," the next ranch—one of the meanest, ugliest, most quarrelsome bullies who ever flourished a gun—got killed at the hotel in town by an unoffending tenderfoot, whom he had tried to compel to take a drink, Billy, as usual had something to say. "Huh! That's them tenderfeet all over. They think if er man tries t' hev fun with 'em out hyar, thet they've got t' shoot, an' shoot quick. Th' galoot oughter've jes took Bob Hall b' th' scruff o' th' pants an' kicked 'r throwed 'im out, an' Bob d'v'e pollygized too quick. Bob Hall never had no sand."

All the same, there was an old story

to the effect that once, when Billy had been unaccountably absent from the ranch for three or four days, he had been in town, devoting considerable attention to keeping out of the billigrent Mr. Hall's way.

But Billy's opportunity came one day. He had been laid up a week and was still lame as the result of being on the side next the ground when his pony stumbled and fell one day, and was sitting at the door one morning about 11:30, when the stage came along. Several of us were in the ranch-house, and were somewhat surprised to hear the wheels outside, for the stage-road was two miles from the ranch. As we crowded to the door, we saw "something was up," for Dyer, the driver, looked excited.

"Mornin', gentlemen," he said. And then, to Boss Fleming: "Fleming, I expect t' be held up over b' Five-Mile Creek. Kin one o' th' boys go with me? I'll get 'nother man at Parker's, an' I reckon three'll be 'nough."

"Why, yes; of course," was the reply; "you can have more, if you want 'em. I'll go myself. But why didn't you bring guards, if you're carrying any valuables?"

Dyer explained. The night before he had noticed three suspicious-looking characters in town, and observed that they eyed him considerably. This morning he had started early, hoping to pass all the places favorable to a "hold-up" before the three tough-looking gentlemen had time to get located. He had felt a bit backward about bringing guards, as he did not like to appear cowardly, and, besides, his suspicions might be groundless, and the laugh would be on him. There were no valuables except the mail-bags.

But the three strangers had passed him a mile back, evidently in a hurry to get somewhere; hence his visit to the "HX."

Fleming turned to get ready to go—he was not the man to send somebody else into danger—but was met at the door by Billy, "cheeled" with two revolvers and a Winchester.

"Hullo, man!" ejaculated Fleming. "Didn't you hear me say I was going?"

"Don't care ef ye did," answered Billy, curtly. "Th' plenty wuz t' do, an' my laigs is too stiff t' straddle any blame bronco." And he climbed painfully up on to the driver's seat, and the stage rolled away, leaving us staring at each other, unable to believe our eyes.

The stage did not reach the Five-Mile, nor did it reach Parker's. At a place two miles west of the "HX," where the road traversed the edge of a bluff overhanging a deep ravine, there were three shots fired, and brave Walt Dyer and his two team-leaders fell into the road. Then there were more shots—a rattling fusillade for two or three minutes—then silence.

When we got to the scene, we saw Billy Brag lying across the body of the driver, supporting himself on one elbow, and keeping "the drop" on a man who stood holding up one arm—the other was shattered, and hung limp. Two dead men, besides Dyer, lay in the road. The wheelers were quiet now, but their hoofs had cruelly mangled the bodies of their prostrate comrades in front.

"I knowed ye'd come, boys," said Billy, "else I'd a hed t' kill this 'un, 'stead o' savin' 'im fer a leetle necktie-party. They got Dyer, fust lick, but w'en they run up agin Phin Ellsworth, they ketched er h—l ov er feller. Guess I kin die off, real peaceful, now."

But he did not die. With a ball in his leg, another traveling around somewhere on his inside, and a wound in his throat which causes his voice to bread in a ludicrous way, he still lives and brags of this very exploit.

Teach the Boys.

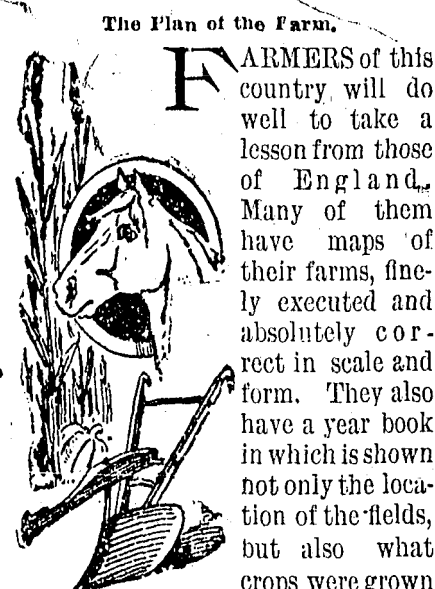
A well-known man, the monument of whose exceptional ability as a financier is the great dry goods establishment of which he is the head, contented that a discussion of the subject from his standpoint would serve no good end, since every merchant was an individual, and for every individual there would have to be a different prescription, adapted to personal temperament, mental capacity and the material circumstances. What would be good for one might be poison for another.

He suggested that the way to make good business men, who would know how to acquire a surplus to dispose of, whether or not to invest in stocks, how much money to keep on hand and how to guard against stringency in the money market, was to give more attention to the morals of the boys who were starting in business. He wished it could be shown to them how they were wasting their opportunities, how they were stultifying their manly spirit, how they were wrecking their chances for future prosperity when they indulge in games of chance, pool playing, gambling, and other vicious practices that rob them of their night's rest and fill their minds in the day time to the exclusion of the business with which they are intrusted. Successful business men, he insisted, could, in the majority of instances take care of their finances fairly well but it is the next generation of business men that needs to be cultivated with greater care.

HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

Laying Out the Farm for Convenience and Profit—What it Costs to Feed Pigs—The Creamery Fraud—Hayseeds for Chickens—Household and Kitchen.



on any particular field at any given time. Their system of rotation of crops greatly facilitates the keeping of such a record.

In the East, says the American Farmer, the situation of affairs is probably worse than here. The farms there are small and badly divided up into small "two acre pieces," "half acre fields," etc. Here in the Northwest we too often go to the other extreme and have our farms unfenced. We have seen a single farm in the East which had several miles of fences and walls, while we have also traveled several miles in the West without observing a single fence. A fence should be placed around the farm. It is oftentimes the means of saving its cost in keeping away stray cattle from the growing crops, and is a benefit at all times. A State may fortify itself with herd laws forever but a fence well made is better than all the statutes on this subject. The pasture must be divided from the tilled land by a good fence, for obvious reasons; but as it is unwise to continuously keep a certain part of the farm for pasture, it is well to plan for this before fencing. A plan can easily be formed by which the changing of the pasture will necessitate the changing of only two sides of the fence. In laying out the prairie farm, the buildings must be placed in some convenient position. Many farmers put their buildings near one corner of the farm; a few moments' reflection will convince any one that this is a most unwise thing to do. A good plan is to lay out the quarter section into lots of twenty acres each. By doing this you can easily compute how much land you have to any crop, and the total field being given it is then easy to estimate the yield per acre. This division of the land into plats of equal size, cannot easily be done unless it is very nearly level. In the majority of farms more attention is paid to the natural surface contour. A little forethought in locating roads on the farm will prevent much unnecessary labor. The distance around the hemisphere is no greater than the distance over it, and the former course is much the easier for the team.

Of course, many circumstances must be considered in laying out the farm. It will probably be impossible to have the artificial divisions always suit the farmer and yet conform to the surface contour. The great thing is to make a beginning, to get to thinking, and then apply that thought in practice.

LIVE STOCK.

Cost of Feeding Pigs.

The Wisconsin Experiment Station conducted a series of experiments to ascertain whether or not pigs can be fed as profitably through the dam as after weaning. Four sows were placed in separate pens just before farrowing. The pigs were weighed on the day they were born, and weekly thereafter until ten weeks old, when they were weaned. An account was kept of all the food consumed by the sow and pigs for seven weeks after weaning. The feed consumed is charged at the following rates:

Cornmeal, 70 cents per hundred weight, or 40 cents per bushel.
Skim milk, 75 cents per hundred weight.
Shorts, 70 cents per hundred weight.
Ground oats, 90 cents per hundred weight, or 29 cents per bushel.
Sifted oats, \$1.25 per hundred weight.

Only summaries of the second and third lots are here given as the feeding was not uniform for the other lots. The following table shows the food consumed to produce 100-pounds of gain:

LOT II.—SOW AND PIGS BEFORE WEANING.		
Cornmeal, 181 lbs. at \$.70 per cwt.	\$ 12.67	
Skim milk, 482 lbs. at .25 per cwt.	1.21	
Total	\$ 13.88	
PIGS AFTER WEANING.		
Cornmeal, 157 lbs. at \$.70 per cwt.	\$ 11.00	
Skim milk, 562 lbs. at .25 per cwt.	1.41	
Total	\$ 12.41	
LOT III.—SOWS AND PIGS BEFORE WEANING.		
Cornmeal, 116 lbs. at \$.70 per cwt.	\$ 8.12	
Shorts, 232 lbs. at \$.70 per cwt.	1.62	
Total	\$ 9.74	
PIGS AFTER WEANING.		
Cornmeal, 115 lbs. at \$.70 per cwt.	\$ 8.05	
Shorts, 239 lbs. at \$.70 per cwt.	1.67	
Total	\$ 9.72	

The combination of cornmeal and

skimmilk gave excellent results, and cornmeal with shorts did equally well. Where the sow was fed ground oats poor returns followed, this feed not being very satisfactory when cost is considered. It will be seen that there was little difference in the amount of feed required for a pound of growth with the pigs of Lots II and III before and after weaning, and we may conclude that there is no cheaper way of feeding pigs than through the dam. This being true, it is a shortsighted policy to starve a sow with the idea that her pigs will pay better for their feed after they are weaned. Experiments teach that the sow should be fed as heavily as possible without endangering her young, and that at the same time the pigs should be early taught to eat in a trough by themselves, and should also be fed all they will consume.

Sheep Hints.

START in to winter right and feed the flock so it will be a credit to you. There is a difference between feeding a maintenance ration and one enough larger to net the feeder a profit.

The wool and manure will pay for the keep of the sheep, and what the lambs bring is all profit. What will show a larger per cent of profit than this?

When a man expects early spring lambs it won't do for him to be mean with the ewes, either in board of treatment. There is a charm about wheat bran, oats and linseed meal which no sheep can resist; and the resulting products, whether lambs, wool or mutton, are bound to be first-class. Oil meal must not be fed to ewes in lamb later than four weeks after they are served because of danger from miscarriage.

TURNIPS are well worth feeding notwithstanding the chemists rank them so low among foods. The beginner in sheep raising will do well to study the cheap production of roots, for nothing, not even ensilage, can take their place in the economies of winter sheep feeding.

EVERY lamb that can be put on the market before April will pay the owner well. He should make special preparations for warm and comfortable places in cold weather for sheep expected to year early.

DON'T allow the sheep to fall off in flesh as the feed fails. If they come to the barn poor in the fall, they are likely to remain so through the winter. Turn them into the aftermath, or give them a daily feed of grain or rowen.

GATHER forest leaves and fill one of the box stalls by pouring them through the floor above. Sheep enjoy them for bedding and will eat many of the bright ones. They like to vary their own diet and it is a hint to the shepherd.

THE DAIRY.

Look Out for a Creamery Fraud.

The lightning rod and Bohemian oat swindle have had their day and now the hedge fence and creamery racket are being worked. A creamery supply house is sending out agents to small towns and villages to convince them that a creamery is essential to their future success. These agents have all the facts and figures and give talk and plans free. While a first-class equipped creamery can be put up for \$2,000 to \$4,000, these shrewd fellows get the towns to put in from \$6,000 to \$10,000. A cold storage may be attached and the concern may take some stock in the creamery to help further the scheme. The company makes two profits; one by the high price of the building and the other by the equipments furnished. They can afford to lose a few hundred dollars in the stock after they have made twice that in the profits. The creameries are generally started in places where there are few dairy cows or the people have not enough dairy education to make them a success. After running a few months they generally close up. The sharpers have been working in Wisconsin for the past few weeks, but they should be looked for everywhere and their schemes thwarted.—Practical Farmer.

A Deal of Nonsense.

A great deal of the so-called agricultural pabulum found in weekly newspapers is the veriest nonsense. As an instance of this we read the other day in a weekly paper that milk in Paris was called pure when it contained one pound of butter and four ounces of solids, not fat, in a quart. Normal milk contains from three to four pounds of butter and nine to eleven pounds of other solids in each 100 pounds, or fifty quarts.

Must Study the Business.

One thing should be chalked down and remembered by every farmer who is engaged in dairying or thinks of engaging in it. He will never make a profitable success unless he is a close student of the business. Unless he is willing to read, think, and study, and that, too, right hard, but few dollars will get into his pocket through the dairy work. Look about in every dairy community and you will see that the most money per cow is made by the men who put the most brains into their dairy work. A man may make some money out of a poor cow, even, by starving his mind and the minds of his family. We suppose rag-pick-

ers make some money, but how do they live? The American dairymen ought to live like an American citizen.

THE POULTRY-YARD.

Hay Seeds for Chickens.

When you have a brood of chicks, try giving them the sweepings of the hayloft in which to scratch, and you will be surprised to notice how busy the little fellows will be, and how industriously, writes a poultry raiser, they will work to secure the seeds. There is nothing that will tempt little chicks like small seeds, and they will scratch from morning until night if they can find them. This scratching will do more to keep them in health than anything that can be done for them. It makes them keep warm, compels them to feed without filling their crops too rapidly, prevents leg weakness, and assists them to endure cold. Their appetites will also be greater and they will eat anything else provided, with avidity. If chicks are fed four times a day when young, and given hay chaff and leaves to work in, they should grow rapidly. They must be kept in a warm place, having plenty of light, and carefully fastened up at night.

A Dreaded Disease.

Among the diseases described that come to us from readers, says Farm and Fireside, is one which is very common. The heads of the hens swell, and lumps appear, both on the heads and sometimes in the throats, and the eyes are also swollen and closed. The trouble is roup, and the symptoms described are due to exposure to draughts of cold or damp air at night. There are different kinds of roup, but the form of roup mentioned is always the result of exposure. It is difficult to cure, but the sick birds should be kept in a warm place, and a few drops of a mixture of one part spirits of turpentine and three parts sweet-oil used as an ointment on the face and head.

Feed Must Be Regulated.

When green things disappear the feeding of poultry must be regulated accordingly. If it has been fed entirely on corn up to that time and has done well, it is not to be wondered at, because there has been an abundance of grass and insects to balance the ration. To counteract the heating effect of the carbonaceous corn food until the new growth of green things, poultrymen who expect the best returns from their fowls will see to it that food rich in nitrogen is supplied in connection with the corn. This should include meat scraps, clover hay cut and steamed, chopped vegetables, bran, barley, oats, and cottonseed and linseed meal.

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Washing Blankets Made Easy.

If one has a suitable place for the purpose, the washing of blankets may become an easy task, says the January Ladies' Home Journal. In an open space, have a line tightly stretched out of doors. To this fasten the upper edge of the blanket. Have straps of cotton sewed to the bottom at intervals; tie these to pegs, which drive well into the ground. Now turn on the hose. Cold water, of course, and plenty of it. Drench the blankets well, on both sides. If much soiled, rub spots with soap and drench again. The force of the stream will do more than wringing. After the article is quite clean, leave it to dry; never mind if it does rain: if the work has been thorough it will not streak, but be all the better for it. When the sun has completed its task, you will possess blankets as white, soft and unshrunk as new, and the nap will not be destroyed.

Hints to Housekeepers.

CAMP chairs are now covered with plush and bordered with tiny tassels of silk.

CEILINGS that have been smoked by a kerosene lamp should be washed off with soda water.

THE surest test of a frozen orange is its weight. If it is heavy in the hand it has not been frozen.

USE good soap in the kitchen, as it saves the hands.

WHEN a felon first begins to make its appearance, take a lemon, cut off one end, put the finger in, and the longer it is kept there the better.

Flour should be kept in a barrel, with a flour scoop to dip it and a sieve to sift it.

DRAIN pipes and all places that are sour or impure may be cleansed with lime water or carbolic acid.

For a cold on the chest, a flannel rag rung out in boiling water and sprinkled with turpentine, laid on the chest, gives the greatest relief.

COLD sliced potatoes fry and taste better by sprinkling a teaspoonful of flour over them while frying.

Rub the tea-kettle with kerosene and polish with a dry flannel cloth.

BENT whalebone can be restored and used again by soaking in water a few hours, then drying them.

TO CLEAN CARPETS—Go over them once a week with a broom dipped in hot water, to which a little turpentine has been added. Wring a cloth in the hot water and wipe under pieces of furniture too heavy to be moved.

The National Woman's Alliance Incorporated.

A charter for the National Woman's Alliance was filed with the Secretary of State September 24, 1891. The incorporators are the wife of Senator Peffer, the wife of Congressman Otis, the wife of Secretary J. B. French, of the State Farmers' Alliance, Mrs. Emma D. Pack, editor of the Topeka Farmer's Wife, and Mrs. Fannie McCormick, worthy foreman of the Knights of Labor.

The objects of the association is to establish a bureau for the better education of women on social and political questions, and to develop a better state, mentally, morally, and financially, with the full and unconditional use of the ballot.

The officers of the association are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president; Mrs. Emma D. Pack, secretary, and Mrs. Bina A. Otis, treasurer, with the following vice president:

Mrs. M. B. Cloud, of Alabama.
Mrs. Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado.
Mrs. Annetta Nye, California.
Mrs. Marion Todd, Illinois.
Mrs. Anna Falkner, Indiana.
Mrs. Anabella McCoun, Kentucky.
Mrs. P. A. Stafford, Missouri.
Mrs. Eva McDonald Valesh, Minnesota.
Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, Michigan.
Mrs. Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey.
Mrs. Anna D. Weaver, New York.
Mrs. L. D. Stillson, Arkansas.
Mrs. A. H. Hoor, Arizona.
Mrs. Anna E. Bruinard, N. Dakota.
Mrs. S. J. Hoffman, South Dakota.
Mrs. Alice J. Taylor, Mississippi.
Mrs. F. J. Blanchard, N. Hampshire.
Mrs. C. Estella Bachman, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Mary M. Clardy, Texas.
Mrs. Elizabeth Osborn, Virginia.
Mrs. Anna L. Diggs, District of Columbia.

Mrs. Helen Leckhart, Wisconsin.
Mrs. D. F. Pierce, Washington.
Mrs. Mary E. Lease, Kansas.
Mrs. Mary A. Shafer, Nebraska.
Mrs. Anna Tallman, Oklahoma.

The Farmer's Wife, published at Topeka, was designated as the official organ.

The committee on constitution and by-laws report the following:

DECLARATION OF PURPOSES.

In view of the great social, industrial and financial revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the universal demand of all classes of our American citizens for equal rights and privileges on every vocation of human life, we, the industrial women of America, declare our purposes in the formation of this organization as follows, viz:

- 1st. To study all questions relating to the structure of human society, in the full light of modern invention, discovery and thought.
- 2d. To carry out into practical life the precepts of the golden rule.
- 3d. To recognize the full political equality of the sexes.
- 4th. To aid in carrying out the principle of co-operation in every department of human life to its fullest extent.
- 5th. To secure the utmost harmony and unity of action among the Sisterhood, in all sections of our country.
- 6th. To teach the principles of international arbitration and, if possible, to prevent war.
- 7th. To discourage in every way possible the use of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage, or the habitual use of tobacco or other narcotics injurious to the human system.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be the *National Women's Alliance*.

Sec. 2. The officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, also one Vice President from each state and territory represented, and an Executive Board of five.

Sec. 3. Officers shall be elected at the regular annual meeting in each year.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the organization.

Sec. 5. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice Presidents may preside, as the meeting may select. Each Vice President shall have charge of the work in her state until a state organization is perfected, and shall act as the general organizer of her state and report the progress of the work to the National Secretary every month.

Sec. 6. The Secretary shall keep a correct record of the proceedings of the Alliance, conduct the correspondence, keep the official seal and authenticate all documents, receive all moneys and turn the same over to the Treasurer and take a receipt therefor.

Sec. 7. The Treasurer is to receipt for all moneys and pay the same out upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary.

Sec. 8. The Executive Board shall have charge of the organization when the Alliance is not in session, and shall examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer prior to the annual meeting and report the condition of the same, and shall provide for the time and place of meeting of the Alliance when not otherwise provided for.

ARTICLE II.

STATE ORGANIZATION.

SECTION 1. A state organization shall be effected by the National President, whenever seven local organizations are formed, in compliance with the National constitution.

Sec. 2. Each community shall be organized under the direction of the State Organizer, whenever ten members are enrolled.

Sec. 3. That each community shall have a representation in the state organization of one delegate for every twenty members or fraction thereof in excess of ten, provided each organization shall be entitled to one delegate.

Sec. 4. That each state organization shall be entitled to one delegate to the National Alliance, for every 100 members in the state or fraction in excess of fifty.

STATUTORY LAWS.

SECTION 1. Any woman desiring to advance the social, moral, intellectual and financial condition of her race, can become a member of this Alliance by signing this constitution and declaration of purposes, and paying the fee of 30 cents and a monthly due of 5 cents to the secretary of their local assembly.

Sec. 2. That it shall be the duty of the secretary of the local organization to send to the secretary of the State organization the sum of 15 cents for each member enrolled, and 5 cents each quarter out of dues paid in by each member during the quarter.

Sec. 3. That the secretary of the State organization shall send to the secretary of the national organization the sum of 5 cents out of membership fees received during the quarter, and one-half of all dues paid into the State secretary during the quarter.

Sec. 4. That all charters shall be issued from the National Alliance. State charters shall be furnished at \$5.00 and local charters at \$1.00.

Sec. 5. This constitution and by-laws can be amended at any time by a majority vote of the National Woman's Alliance at any regular annual meeting.

Mrs. M. E. Lease,
Mrs. B. A. Otis,
Mrs. M. C. Clark,
Committee.

The incorporators are the executive board for the first year.
Mrs. FANNIE MCCORMICK, Pres't.
Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, Sec'y.

On the occasion of the meeting of the Industrial Conference at St. Louis February 22d, the Missouri Pacific Railway will make the low rate of one fare for the round trip from all Missouri River points and points in the Western Passenger Association. Full information can be had by calling on or addressing J. H. Lyon, Western Passenger Agent Mo. Pac. Ry., 533 Main Street, Kansas City Mo.

Money in Cabbage and Celery.

"Blood will tell." Good crops cannot be grown with poor strains of seed.

For sixteen years Tillinghast's Puget Sound Cabbage, Cauliflower and Celery Seeds have been gaining in popularity. The most extensive growers all over the Union now consider them the best in the world. A catalogue giving full particulars regarding them will be sent free to any one interested. When writing for it enclose 20 cents in silver, or postage stamps, and we will also send "How to Grow Cabbage and Celery," a book worth its weight in gold to any grower who has never read it.

Address, ISAAC F. TILLINGHAST,
La Plume, Pa.

A Golden Nugget.

A strange novelty in this golden tale corn, with its beautiful rich cream color. It is claimed by those who know it that it is very sweet, early and tender, and a superior corn. We notice Vick recommends it very highly. The Floral Guide, which comes to us bringing a bouquet of Carnations on the front cover, with a splendid bunch of Brilliant Poppies on the back, gives full description of this new corn, which is only 15 cents a pack- et. Vick's Floral Guide is worthy a place in the home of anyone who expects to make a garden the coming spring. By all means send ten cents to JAMES VICK'S SONS, Rochester, N. Y., for the Guide, and you can deduct this amount from your first order. It will pay you well.

SOMETHING NEW AND VALUABLE.

The new book, entitled "PROFIT AND PASTIME, OR THE INDUSTRIAL CLUB DECLAMER," recently published by the Vincent Bros. Publishing Co., of Indianapolis, Ind., surely is a beauty, and at the same time a most timely publication. Our industrial clubs all suffer for a want of social and literary entertainment; so much so that they often lose their attraction for those most wanted. This new book is beautifully illustrated, and is chockful of poems, readings, plays, dialogues, declamations, and, in fact, everything calculated to amuse and instruct both young and old, while through its 320 pages it never loses sight of the underlying principles of social and moral reform. Prices: Paper cover, 50 cents; library cloth, gilt-edge and stamp, \$1.25.

FOR OVER QUARTER OF A CENTURY

Travelers have recognized in the Chicago & Alton the leading railroad in the west. The secret of this popularity with the traveling public is constant progress. Every device calculated to increase the "Alton's" superiority over every rival line, as well as to increase the safety of its patrons, finds a place as soon as its practicability is satisfactorily proven.

Chicago & Alton railroad ticket offices: St. Louis—216 North Broadway, near Olive street and Union Depot. East St. Louis—Relay Depot. Kansas City—814 Main Street; 1038 Union Avenue (opposite Union Depot), and Union Depot. Chicago—195 South Clark Street, and West Side Union Depot.

Information as to rates, time, connections, etc., will be cheerfully furnished on application to

D. Bowes,
Gen. Western Pass. Ag't,
216 North Broadway, St. Louis Mo.

DR. GREGG'S

ELECTRIC BELTS

"Foot Warmers"

AND OTHER APPLIANCES

in proportion to the time since introduced and the limited extent they have been advertised, have a demand and sale that BY ALL ODDS

Break The Record

and place The Gregg Electric Cure Co. in the VAN of the FRONT RANK of Electric concerns. At the present rate of increase the sales of Dr. Gregg's Electric Goods will aggregate millions of dollars within a very few years.

THE REMARKABLE GROWTH of the business the past three months is a matter in which we naturally take GREAT PRIDE and arouses a desire to swell the SALES to the GREATEST POSSIBLE EXTENT in the SHORTEST POSSIBLE TIME, and we shall spare no expense that will materially aid us in climbing Higher and Higher.

ONE CAUSE AND ONE ONLY of this Marvellous Growth is ACTUAL MERIT. By merit we have accomplished everything and by merit we SHALL RISE until

DR. GREGG'S ELECTRIC GOODS shall become HOUSEHOLD TREASURES in each and every

AMERICAN HOME.

OBESITY, DROPSY, SLEEPLESSNESS, MALE AND FEMALE COMPLAINTS, COLD FEET, KNEE AND JOINT DISEASES, AND ALL EXHAUSTIVE CHRONICAL AFFECTIONS ARE MORE QUICKLY CURED by them than by any possible medical, or other mode of Electric Treatment.

The Gregg Electric Cure Co. is the YOUNGEST, MOST PROGRESSIVE, ENTER- PRISING

ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO. IN THE WORLD.

and has an UNPRECEDENTED RECORD OF DEMAND AND SALE of Goods as compared with the extent of advertising done—

THE NATURAL RESULT OF MERIT. Complete Catalogue 6c. Circular free. Address

The Gregg Electric Cure Co.,
501 INTER OCEAN BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.,
and mention this paper.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS
CAVEATS,
TRADE MARKS,
DESIGN PATENTS
COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

GUINNE ON THICK NECK. I have five, Cleanly, Harmless Cure. Come if you can, or write me at 25 Livingston St., Cleveland, O. DR. J. CASKEY. It is no iodine smear. Cure made Permanent.

FREE TO YOU! In order to introduce our mammoth story paper into new homes we will send free of cost to every person answering this ad. either of the elegant heavy and solid rings shown in cuts. Guaranteed to be genuine gold filled and to wear well and give entire satisfaction. To each person who sends us \$1 (cash or stamps) for a full year's subscription to our great illustrated weekly family story paper, established 1887, we will send a pair of our elegant and beautiful rings by return mail free of charge. Two rings and 2 yearly subscriptions \$2. Bear in mind, these rings are not cheap plated goods, but guaranteed to be genuine gold filled. This wonderful offer is only made to introduce our paper. Just as represented or your money cheerfully refunded. Measure your finger with a slip of paper. Write to-day! Address, ROCKY MOUNTAIN SENTINEL, 1638 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.

Engraved Ring. Wedding Ring. To each person who sends us \$1 (cash or stamps) for a full year's subscription to our great illustrated weekly family story paper, established 1887, we will send a pair of our elegant and beautiful rings by return mail free of charge. Two rings and 2 yearly subscriptions \$2. Bear in mind, these rings are not cheap plated goods, but guaranteed to be genuine gold filled. This wonderful offer is only made to introduce our paper. Just as represented or your money cheerfully refunded. Measure your finger with a slip of paper. Write to-day! Address, ROCKY MOUNTAIN SENTINEL, 1638 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.

GOOD ADVICE, NEVERTHELESS. From the Alliance Tribune.

"No party ever amounted to anything in this country that began its career by fusing with another party. Parties are built up by a dignified adherence to principle. A fusion with the democrats in Kansas this year, would bring the Alliance into such contempt throughout the country that it could never hope to become stronger. It would be suicidal to enter into such a bargain as the wily democrats are proposing."—*Leavenworth Times*.

Of course Col. Anthony and his party are quite anxious that there shall be no fusion between the People's party and the democrats, but after all the advice given above is good and is the gospel truth.

Fusion, more than anything else, killed the Greenback party, and will kill any new party.

We do not have to fuse in Kansas. We are the only growing, live party in the state, and with the progress we are making we are certain of success in the coming campaign.

Let us keep in the middle of the road and stand firmly and uncompromisingly for principle. Success upon any other line would be no victory for principle. Let us go forward, brethren, in the strength of our cause, determined to win on principle if it takes one, two, four or a dozen years to attain success.

The people who don't like us don't know us. Those who don't like our neighbors know them too well.

J. G. PEPPARD, 1400-1402 UNION AV.,
KANSAS CITY, MO.

SEEDS
Red, White, Alfalfa and Alsike Clovers,
Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Red Top, Onion Sets, Tree Seeds, Cane Seed.

KANSAS SEED HOUSE, Lawrence, Kan.
Headquarters for Alfalfa, Japan and Esparsetto Clover, Jerusalem and Kanfar Corn, Milo Maize, Double Cane and Millet Seed, Johnson, Bermuda, and Tex. Blue Grass Seed, Kansas Stock Melons, Tree Seeds for Nurseries and Timber Claims. EVERYTHING IN THE SEED LINE.
Catalogues mailed FREE. F. BARTELDSE & CO., Lawrence, Kan.

SEEDS ROSES PLANTS TREES
THEY GROW--THEY BLOOM.
Catalogue Free 150 pages describing one of the most complete stocks in the U. S.
38 YEARS. 700 ACRES. 25 GREENHOUSES.
The STORRS & HARRISON CO.
PAINESVILLE, Lake Co., OHIO.

SEEDS NEBRASKA SEEDS. SEEDS
\$1.00 will buy 35 packets of Choice Seeds and one of our grand new NEBRASKA SEEDLING POTATOES.
Catalogue free, but with 5 cts sent along with your application will get you a packet of the Highest Watermelon grown, *Ruby Gold*.
DELANO BROS., Seedmen,
Oldest and largest growers in the State. Lee Park, Custer Co., Nebraska.

GARDEN SEED FLOWER
Timothy, Red, White, Alfalfa and Alsike Clover, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Red Top Millet, Cane Seed, Tree Seeds, Onion Sets, etc.
—OUR ILLUSTRATED—

1892 **CATALOGUE** 1892

Containing full description and price of Garden and Flower Seeds. All kinds of Grasses and Grains will be sent to any address.

—WANTED—
CLOVER, TIMOTHY AND MILLET
—SEND SAMPLES.—
FREE
Write us for prices on anything in the SEED Line you wish to buy.

TRUMRULL, STREBN & ALLEN SEED CO.,
1426-1428 ST. LOUIS AVENUE, KANSAS CITY, MO.

SPRAY YOUR FRUIT TREES & VINES
Wormy Fruit and Leaf Blight of Apples, Pears, Cherries, EXCELSIOR SPRAYING
Grapes and Potato Rot, Plum Curculio prevented by using EXCELSIOR OUTFITS.
PERFECT FRUIT ALWAYS SELLS AT GOOD PRICES. Catalogue showing all injurious insects to Fruit mailed free. Large stock of Fruit Trees, Vines, and Berry Plants at Bottom Prices. Address WM. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

"Economy is Wealth."
We can save you money by purchasing your

BOOTS & SHOES
Our Store is filled with Bargains of every description for Men, Ladies and Children. These goods are going rapidly, such bargains are not caught up every day. Come at once if you want any part in these bargains.
S. C. JONES & CO.,
Successors to Watt, Powell & Co.,
833 KANSAS AVE., NORTH TOPEKA, KANS.

ALLIANCE THE SEED HOUSE FOR THE PEOPLE.
SEED HOUSE.
Pkts. 2 to 3c each; other seeds in proportion. War-
ranted fresh and first quality. Send for catalogue. Write us before buying. Send stamp for sample pkg. free. Try us.
ALLIANCE SEED CO.,
Gove City, Kan.

PLANTS AND FRUITS
SEND TO MRS. J. C. BARE, BALDWIN, KAN.

Two cent stamp for new catalogue of strawberry plants, geraniums and nursery stock. It contains illustrated descriptions of the "Peach Wonderfruit" and the "Ever-Bearing Raspberry." This excellent variety of raspberry is raised from seed, and seed berries can also be obtained from Mrs. Bare. It is in fruit from June until cold weather. Mention this paper.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS FOR 8 cts.
Upon receipt of 8c. in stamps I will mail 10 different Pkgs. (my selection) of my choice Northern Grown Farm seeds. 5,000 Acres. Wonderful Wheat, Oats, Barley, Potato & Grass Seeds. No more hard times if you plant them. Send 8c. for the Seed Catalog with four colored plates, or Catalog and 10 Pkgs. Farm Seeds, 13c.
JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

HATCH CHICKENS BY STEAM.
IMPROVED EXCELSIOR Incubator
Will do it. Thousands in Successful Operation.
SIMPLY PERFECT and SELF-REGULATING. Guaranteed to hatch a larger percentage of fertile eggs, at less cost, than any other Incubator. Send 6c. for Illus. Catalog. GEO. H. STAHL, Pat. & Sole Mfr., Quincy, Ill.

Business If you want to take a Business Course or a course in Shorthand and Typewriting, send for a Catalogue to The Capital City Commercial College, Des Moines, Iowa.

"TRUE NATIONALIST."
Progressive, Fearless and Spicy.
SUBSCRIPTION, - \$1.00 PER YEAR.
Advocates the Initiative, the Referendum and the Imperative Mandate as the best means of progress on the lines of Human Liberty. Commends its principles to MEN of all political parties. Corner Beaver and Pearl Streets, New York City.

K. C. HAY PRESS CO. KANSAS CITY, MO.

GLITTERING GOLD
FREE!
To every reader of this advertisement who desires to possess Gold in its natural state, just as it is taken from the *Rock Mace of the Andes*, we will send, Absolutely Free, 6 Specimens of Gold Quartz, direct from our own mine, which assay \$100.00 and over per ton. Each set of specimens carefully packed in a most luxuriant and beautiful manner. One set only subject in making this Great Offer is to introduce the *Rocky Mountain Sentinel*, containing 6 large pages, 25 c. columns, and Published Weekly, at only 5c per year (if not paid in advance). To each person sending us \$1. for a year's subscription to our paper, we will send the above. Handwritten specimens of Gold Quartz, 6c. each. Do not miss this opportunity. It may not appear again. Mention this paper. Write to-day. We refer to all of the leading business men of Denver and Colorado. Enclose a dollar bill in your letter and address.

Rocky Mountain Sentinel, 1638 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.

GOLD
ESTABLISHED 1850.
To each person sending us \$1. for a year's subscription to our paper, we will send the above. Handwritten specimens of Gold Quartz, 6c. each. Do not miss this opportunity. It may not appear again. Mention this paper. Write to-day. We refer to all of the leading business men of Denver and Colorado. Enclose a dollar bill in your letter and address.

GOLD
ESTABLISHED 1850.
To each person sending us \$1. for a year's subscription to our paper, we will send the above. Handwritten specimens of Gold Quartz, 6c. each. Do not miss this opportunity. It may not appear again. Mention this paper. Write to-day. We refer to all of the leading business men of Denver and Colorado. Enclose a dollar bill in your letter and address.

GOLD
ESTABLISHED 1850.
To each person sending us \$1. for a year's subscription to our paper, we will send the above. Handwritten specimens of Gold Quartz, 6c. each. Do not miss this opportunity. It may not appear again. Mention this paper. Write to-day. We refer to all of the leading business men of Denver and Colorado. Enclose a dollar bill in your letter and address.

GOLD
ESTABLISHED 1850.
To each person sending us \$1. for a year's subscription to our paper, we will send the above. Handwritten specimens of Gold Quartz, 6c. each. Do not miss this opportunity. It may not appear again. Mention this paper. Write to-day. We refer to all of the leading business men of Denver and Colorado. Enclose a dollar bill in your letter and address.



THE FARMER'S WIFE.



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY & FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, FEBRUARY, 1892.

NINTY YEAR. VOL. X. NO. 8.

Written for the FARMER'S WIFE. THE FALLEN SOLDIERS.

They are falling, nobly falling,
In the battle field of life;
In a world of grief and sorrow,
Of contention, wrong and strife.

One by one, our ranks are broken
As they fall from day to day;
One by one the loved ones taken
As we march along the way.

Many days of weary striv'ing
They have toiled in fear and woe,
For the true and honest soldier
Bravely meets a wicked foe.

They have fallen for their country
In the cause of peace and right;
They have gone to meet the ransomed
On the blissful shores of light.

In the union of the blessed
Where oppression is not known;
Where the seed of greed for money
Was never, even sown.

Where the curse of whiskey license
Never causes grief or pain;
Where saloon and deadly dramshop
Never leave their guilty stain;

Where no murderers can enter
And no thieves can ever go,
And they need no banking system
Where they neither reap nor sow.

There, no mortgages and taxes
Ever blight the name of home;
There, the slaves of earthly masters
In a land of freedom roam.

There, no battle ground of terror
With the cannons awful roar;
And no flag of declaration
Waving on that peaceful shore.

And no battle of the ballot
To reform a world of strife;
And no need of gospel workers
To sustain the christian life;

But the ruler of the kingdom
Reigns in love eternally,
And his subjects are the angels
And the spirits of the free.

Haviland, Kan. Mrs. SARAH THOMPSON.

Written for the Farmers' Wife.
Educate the Mothers.

BY NETTIE S. NUTT.

Napoleon once asked Mme. de Staël what he could do to best promote the happiness of the French people, to which she with true statesman-like wisdom replied, "Educate the Mothers."

Men are not generally morally better than their mothers, and herein lies the success or downfall of a nation.

Enslave and degrade the mothers of a nation and you degenerate the race and corrupt the nation. Educate and ennoble the mother and the result will be a nation of powerful intellects, wise, just and human laws and a prosperous, contented people, dwelling in the light of knowledge and liberty. The present is governed by the influence of wives, the future is moulded by the teachings and influence of mothers. How essential it becomes then, that the women of a nation be educated, not in book lore alone, but in all that pertains to man's happiness and upliftment; in all things which go to make up the great upward march of human civilization. In a republic can we hope for unselfish patriotism, wisdom and justice in statesmen chosen from among the people, if reared by mothers held in bondage within the prescribed circle of home? Forbidden to intrude upon the study of political economy, can we expect in their sons the wisdom of eternal vigilance, which is the only safeguard of liberty? With social conditions governed by the effect of the laws enacted, can we look for pure, social and moral conditions, while mothers remain in ignorance of the science of good government?

To-day no grander utterance can be made to women than to recite the wisdom-laden words of Mme. de Staël, "Educate the Mothers!"

In a republic like ours, it is no credit to a woman to boast of her ignorance of the laws whose penalty she must suffer for breaking them. It is no honor to a woman to admit her ignorance of the character of men who frame the laws under which she must live and rear her children, or of the method of educating them.

Teach them not only the laws and the methods of enacting them, but also the results of those laws through their effect upon the masses. Teach them the principles of equality and justice, and they will transmit them to their sons,

and though they may be forbidden to approach the ballot box, equality and justice will find their way into the laws enacted by those sons, while civilization will take a step upward and the warm sunlight of liberty will cheer the hearts of a busy people, dwelling contentedly in a steadily increasing prosperity.

Mothers, this matter rests much with you. The prescribed limits of woman's sphere is but a matter of public sentiment. Public opinion is the lever which uplifts woman, or holds her down, but is not as some appear to think of spontaneous growth, but is manufactured to order by the moulding of public sentiment. Then let women stand united in the struggle for recognition and equality, moulding public sentiment through education until the lever of public opinion shall turn to the uplifting of women, and ennobling of the American people.

In the dark ages, during the persecution by the Romish power, the tyrants understood well that the degradation, ignorance and superstition of women meant a slavish race to the controlling power, consequently they thought the inferiority of women moulding public sentiment in that channel through their teachings.

St. Augustine taught that "women were inferior to men and more prone to evil," and that sentiment has followed mankind down the corridors of centuries to the present time, holding woman in bondage by public opinion. But the increase of knowledge is lifting the veil of superstition, and the sunset glory of the closing nineteenth century is shedding its halo around woman, causing her to look upward and to march with a firmer tread in the trend of the ages, as she nears her original position beside man, in equality as his helpmeet and companion rather than as a necessary appendage to his self-gratification.

Women of this closing era, as wives and mothers, the work is largely ours, to mould public sentiment to the equality of the sexes, and the restoration of a woman to her God-ordained position. Let every woman join the ranks of educators, and in the glow of the closing era mould the minds that shall govern the future, to the recognition of women as the equal of man, and the mothers of the nation.

Then, and not till then, shall the human race know perfect freedom. Then, and not till then, shall justice reign and nations rejoice in the reign of righteousness.

Opportunity stands at the gate of this closing century and proffers us the cup of equality. Shall we, in unity, march boldly, grandly up and sip its nectar, uplifting humanity by our own progression, broadening our range of usefulness as we increase in knowledge; developing the intellectual talents interested to our keeping by a wise Creator? or shall we, refusing opportunity's offering, glide backward to the plane of the domestic animal as the slavish property of man, subject alike with the brute to his caprice, dragging down with ourselves both sexes of future generations, while we return to the Creator our undeveloped talents?

O, woman of this closing era, know ye not that ye are living in the grandest day of earth's history? The day rich with promises in Holy Writ and laden with opportunities never before offered to the human race. The day when knowledge is running to and fro and man is reaching out his hand to man in acknowledgement of a common brotherhood; while progress, civilization, Christianity, wisdom and true manhood beckon humanity to a higher plane, nearer the Divine, in the light of equality and justice.

The opening gates of a new era beckon us onward and upward; shall we buckle on the armor and take up the march, nor rest until woman glory-crowned and triumphant, takes the rightful place to which God created her? To accomplish this we have but to "Educate the Mothers" who mould the destinies of succeeding generations by their teachings. Shall it be bondage, or liberty and equality, when the new era dawns?

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

History Repeating Itself.

BY MRS. BINA A. OTIS.

As we review the part enacted by Hale, Chase and Sumner in the anti-slavery cause nearly fifty years ago, it seems that to-day history is repeating itself. The bold and independent stand that John P. Hale took alone in congress was one of the first steps in defiance of the lash of the old parties and was the beginning that resulted in the formation of the republican party. Six years later he was re-inforced by Salmon P. Chase who did not identify himself with either of the great parties of that time (whigs and democrats) because of his opposition to slavery. In 1837 the stand he took in defending a fugitive slave woman caused one of the oldest lawyers in the court room to remark "that there was a promising young man who had just ruined himself." A few years afterward Charles Sumner completed the trio in congress, although a man who at one time said that "he loathed politics," yet he was destined to take an active part in moulding public sentiment on the slavery question; he was the most feared and hated opponent of slavery in congress and while he disliked war he opposed compromise, because that would sacrifice principle. Some of his views in regard to slavery were considered by other republicans to be unwise and impracticable. During his warfare with slavery his life was in so much danger that unbeknown to himself he was under the protection of armed friends for some time while in Washington.

At the opening of the Fifty-second congress we find but two Independents in the Senate and nine in the House of Representatives; the eleven men now hold the same relation to financial freedom as the trio did to personal freedom years ago.

To future generations the 27th of January, 1892, will be memorable, as on that day for the first time the People's party as an independent political organization was recognized in the House of Representatives by the speakers and both old parties and given an hour in the debate on the rules, and thus secured an opportunity to defend the principle of popular rights. It was a pleasure to see one of Georgia's noble sons clasp hands with the representatives of Kansas and pledge anew their loyalty to the interest of the masses.

The war against chattel slavery and for the Union is over, but the conflict is upon us for the laboring people against the money power, the masses are aroused, the old party whip is losing its snap, there has been some skirmishing but the soldiers for the decisive battle are being nerved on by the encroachments of the money power.

The cold corpse of the child in Georgia referred to by Mr. Watson in his speech, January 27th, that was uncoffined because there was no money, or credit, is but a sacrifice in this battle for justice.

The mother element is in this movement with her influence and support, and we trust that she may lend enough assistance that the battle may be with ballots and not with bullets.

The February conference is near. There are three things that are necessary to the success of the meeting, principle, unity of action, and policy; the relative importance of each seems to us in the order mentioned above. Our movement is based upon the

high and noble principle of equality to all and it should not be sacrificed, but success can be secured only by the utmost harmony, and expediency should not be entirely ignored.

We are in the midst of this struggle and there is no retreating. The invisible force that is moving us forward is beyond human power to control.

From this meeting should go up the battle cry for the emancipation from monopoly, courageous and decisive action must be taken and the enthusiasm should reach to every state in the Union.

A new Declaration of Independence should be issued that will be for the preservation and protection of our homes; when there is less suffering from hard times there will be more happy homes and fewer divorces. On our table we find accounts of idle men, women selling their womanhood and children dying for the want of food. No wonder there are accounts of riots and by the side of these reports we find that the baby daughter of the Astors of New York, is heir to \$150,000,000 and has a yearly income equal to the combined earnings of eighty thousand working girls. Also at the President's last reception the reporter tells us that the brilliancy of the scene was marred by the inappropriate and shabby dress of some of the guests. The beauty of many a home scene is marred by the absence of even plain food and raiment brought about through the instrumentality of unjust legislation of the past twenty-five years.

It is a disgrace under our form of government to have the wealth of the country concentrated into the hands of a few, while the masses are in hopeless poverty and rags. Why should the chief magistrate of a free people be holding brilliant receptions whilst upon the very streets in front of the National Capitol a half clothed woman is begging for food? It is not impossible that the wants of this poor woman was relieved by one of the men whom the reporter criticized as being "shabbily dressed" at the President's reception. Is it not about time in freedom loving America to recognize the Fatherhood of God and the fraternal relations of our race?

National Women's Alliance.

WHEREAS, The members of this organization and the women of the industrial classes throughout the country are expressing intense interest in the conference of labor organizations to be held in St. Louis February 22d, 1892, and at the request of many of our members I recommend that Tuesday, February 22d, be observed as a day of prayer for God's blessing upon this important assembling. We most cordially invite all women who are in sympathy with this reform to remember this cause in family worship, and to assemble on this day with others to pray for heavenly guidance in this important council.

FANNIE McCORMICK,

President N. W. A.

The following program has been prepared by Mrs. Mary M. Clardy which will prove an excellent guide in this line of bible study:

To illustrate personal consecration—Esther 4:16; Matthew 20: 26-28; Phil. 2: 5-11; 11. Cor. 12: 5-10.

God's schooling for a nation—Neh. 9: 7-38; Ps. 78; Ps. 105.

Sin of usury—Ex. 28: 25; Leviticus 25: 35-38; Deut. 23: 19; Ps. 15: 5; Ps. 37: 26; Luke 6: 30-34.

National distribution of products of labor—Matt. 25: 31-46.

Thanksgiving for national deliverance, Ex. 15: 20-21; Judges 5: 1-31; 1. Sam. 18: 6-7; Neh. 8: 8-18; Est. 15: 15-18; Est. 9: 17-32.

MRS. HELEN M. GUGAR IN BOSTON.

She Pays a Compliment to Kansas—And Assailed the Republican Party—Kansas Women Did It.

From the Woman's Voice.

The past week has been one of unusual interest in this city, to the men and women who have the deepest interests of the nation at heart. It has had two remarkable meetings, the first a gathering of ministers on Monday noon, which was addressed by Mrs. Helen M. Gougar, of Indiana. A large audience besides the clergy assembled to hear the renowned speaker. She made an earnest plea for the further enfranchisement of women, as the women of Kansas had clearly proven how quickly the political leaders who are unprincipled and their followers can be out voted, if true women are allowed a voice in politics.

The argument that the colored women and the Irish would be influenced to vote for bad men was clearly proven to be false, by the fact the colored women of Kansas were found to be true as steel, and in scarcely one instance were they to be bought. Since women had been made mayors the city governments had greatly improved. Mrs. Gougar then went on to show that the hope of many that prohibition would ultimately be gained through the Republican party was groundless, as the party was steadily retrograding and thoroughly in league with the saloon. Is there a man here, she asked, who has any hope of closing the saloon through the republican party? Cries of No! No! and one voice "yes." "Who said yes," asked Mrs. Gougar, and up rose T. C. Evans of Jamaica Plain, and began to question the lady, whereupon she produced unanswerable facts to prove that even Mr. Fassett of New York, whom Mr. Evans declared to be defeated by the Third party men, owed his nomination to the liquor dealers who upheld him. In reply to Mr. Dudley's arraignment of the Young Men's Prohibition Club for allowing men who were not strictly temperate to vote, she said if the republicans drew the line thus strictly, they would be without a president, vice president and secretary of state.

It has been a matter of much comment that Mr. Dudley, of all others, should oppose receiving votes of men who have been cursed by the saloon. Mrs. Gougar proved herself amply able to answer every question that was put to her, and won the admiration of her womanly dignity and perfect self possession under the most trying circumstances. We regret that any reporter should have maligned her, as did some of the reporters of daily papers, from whom we expect truthful, fair treatment of speakers.

The woman suffrage fair recently held in Boston cleared about \$1,800.

In Austria women are employed as hod carriers and are paid at the rate of 25 cents a day.

This office has been favored with a complete catalogue and price list of the Evergreen Nurseries, of Evergreen, Wis. This nursery is well known throughout the West, having been many years established. The proprietor, Mr. Geo. Pinney, has probably distributed more evergreens and forest trees through this state than any other man in the country. Although he raises and sells millions of forest trees annually, his specialty is evergreens. He plants hundreds of pounds of the seeds every year, and now has nearly three hundred varieties on his lists, fully equaling the largest nurseries in Europe, which supply the nurseries and parks of royalty. Of course, having such a large trade and growing them in such large quantities, he is able to give better prices for the same quality of trees than any other nurseryman in the country. It is well worth the while of any person to send for his lists.

The Farmer's Wife.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

DOINGS OF WOMEN FOLK

NEWS, NOTES AND GOSSIP ABOUT FEMININE AFFAIRS.

Forming and Conducting a Girls' Literary Club—How a Bright Girl Snubbed an Officious Youth—The Husband's Title—The Servant Problem Solved.

A Girls' Literary Club.

A LITERARY club for girls may be organized in some such manner as this, writes Leigh North in the Ladies' Home Journal. The girls need not necessarily be of equal capacity or identical tastes. In fact, some diversity in these respects would be for the general

advantage. But all who take part should be interested in reading and study, and have in some measure the desire and capacity to produce. The meetings may be held weekly or at longer intervals. The time occupied in reading, studying, and discussing the various questions that will naturally arise. Once a month each member should hand in a story, sketch or poem (without signature,) which should be read aloud, in turn, by the presiding officer, or an appointed reader. No name being appended, the party should feel free to discuss the merits of each manuscript submitted, criticize and suggest improvements, while at the conclusion a vote should be taken as to which of those offered should be entitled, in the general opinion, to the highest place. Each girl should endeavor, not so much to copy the style and manner of any particular friend, or admired writer, but to improve, prune, and embellish her own natural production. At stated intervals, some older and experienced literary friend should be invited to be present, and give the benefit of his or her opinion and criticism. One subject might be agreed upon as the theme for all pens, or each individual could be left to her own inclinations, and the intermediate readings or study would, of course, bear upon the articles written. Patience, perseverance, and good nature are most essential to the success of any such undertaking. Nothing would be accomplished were it pursued intermittently, or taken up and presently dropped again. Nor unless all agreed to a free expression of opinion, without offense, would the general criticism be of service. To this object, the absence of signatures would greatly conduce; though, doubtless, in time, some, if not all of the writers, would come to be recognized by their style.

The Husband's Title.

One of the questions that a married woman often finds herself uncertain upon is just how she should speak of her husband by name to others—when to speak of him as Mr. Jones, when to use his first name and when to give him his title. Instinct will usually guide aright any woman of gentle breeding, writes Helen Waterson in the New York Recorder. Most women may be trusted, for example, never to use their husband's Christian name in speaking of him to any one except a near relative or a very dear friend of both. But sometimes women who should know better address their husbands in company or before servants by their given names. That incomparable work of humor, "Good Form in England," says that to drop the letter "h" in London is not bad form but social ruin. The misuse of a husband's Christian name should be quite as gravely regarded here as the omission of the "h" there.

In speaking of her husband a woman never makes a mistake if she calls him "Mr." or "my husband." It is sometimes difficult to decide when the husband has a title just what the wife should do with it. This is the severest rule. In speaking of her husband she should never say "Gen. A—" or "Dr. B—," but "Mr. A—," "Mr. B—." No matter what he is—judge, governor, captain—to her he is and should be plain "Mr. A—." Mrs. Grant never, even when her husband was President, spoke of him as other than Mr. Grant, though it is the custom of the President's wife to speak of him as "the President."

The one exception to this rule of ignoring her husband's official or professional titles is when the wife presents him to any one else. "Then" she says, "My husband, Senator Smith," or simply "Dr. Jones." The reason for this is evident. It gives the proper clue to the stranger, who would wish, of course, to address the new acquaintance with the proper title.

Last of all, let any wife take heed how she wears her husband's title and

allows herself to be spoken of as "Mrs. Gov. Jones" or "Mrs. Secretary Smith." No matter what title her husband has, she has no more right to wear it than she has to wear his shoes.

A Ten-Cent Limit.

A pretty young lady boarded a morning horse car which was otherwise occupied by business men and clerks on their way downtown the other day. She had left home in haste, as it seemed, and was engaged in pulling on a pair of long gloves, which she presently proceeded to button by means of that indispensable adjunct of the feminine toilet, a hairpin.

She had already begun operations when it slipped from her fingers and fell to the floor.

It landed at the feet of the young man beside her. He picked it up, but instead of returning it to its owner, he gently took her wrist in his left hand and calmly continued the buttoning process.

All the men in the car had been watching the pretty girl, some openly, others from behind their newspapers. Now all the papers dropped; every one looked and wondered what the girl would do.

She did nothing. Not a muscle moved, and she showed no consciousness of what was going on. The young man, with a look of triumph, finished his pleasing task, and the girl, with a preoccupied air and without a glance in his direction, opened her pocketbook, took out a nickel, and placed it into his hand, says the Boston Saturday Evening Gazette.

His expression changed. The color came into his face, and he murmured what was evidently an apology. She listened with a perfect simulation of innocence, and handed him another nickel.

By this time his face was scarlet, and he began another low-toned but earnest protestation.

The young lady signalled the conductor, and rose to leave the car, saying at the same time in a voice audible to all the passengers: "No, I cannot. I never give more than a dime for having my gloves buttoned or my boots blacked."

A Woman Student's Peculiar Experiences.

A woman lawyer has been writing some of the peculiar experiences of the woman student of law in an office or school. The most amusing of the awkward situations is the dilemma of the lecturers as to a fitting mode of address. Usually they gaze around anxiously and, fixing their eyes upon the one or two women students, stammer out: "Gentlemen." One courteous professor, however, prepared his remarks with: "Lady and gentlemen." The lady's presence in the lecture hall is invariably refining. If the upraised masculine feet do not come down immediately and voluntarily from the window-sill or table-top they are summarily assisted to the floor by the hands of some fellow-student. Some men objecting to the presence of women in the school manifest their disapproval in rude discourtesy, but the majority are courteous and respectful, and the woman is treated as an equal, except that the men assist her in the placing of her chair or the recovery of anything she loses or lets fall more than they do their male colleagues.

Unique Solution of a Serious Problem.

The servant problem is being uniquely solved by the wife of Sir George Humphrey at Cambridge. All the work of her large establishment is carried on by six or eight little maids from 12 to 15 years of age, who learn in turn the duties of housemaid, parlormaid, cook, etc. The girls remain little more than a year in Lady Humphrey's house, and are then sent out to other situations, as it is the kind woman's plan to train as many girls as possible for domestic service. She takes these girls from the poorest homes one at a time, and subjects them to the influence of an orderly and systematic household. The trained maids, assisted by the mistress, teach the new girl one kind of work at a time, and when she is proficient in each branch she goes out to make room for another. No branch of philanthropy is at once so practical or beneficial as this, which demands close personal attention and involves no public honor or fame.

Origin of Long Measure.

Our measures of length originated in the dawn of civilization, and came to us through the Anglo-Saxons. The yard was originally the length of a king's arm; the foot, the length of his pedal extremities. The word inch is derived from the Latin uncia, a twelfth part; but why the foot was divided into twelfths instead of tenths or elevenths, no one claims to be wise enough to tell. It has been suggested that probably the inch was originally the length of the second joint of the forefinger, and that twelve of these equal the length of the forearm, which averages about one foot in length.

The inch used to be divided into three barley-corns, which were simply the length of the grain or "corn" of the barley. The mile was reckoned at 1,000 paces, as its name shows, for it is derived from the first word of the Latin phrase, millia passuum, "a thousand paces." The origin of the rod is doubtful.

THE WORLD OF LABOR.

POINTS OF INTEREST TO EVERY WAGE EARNER.

What Is Being Done by and for the Workingmen and Workingwomen of the Country—A Column for Those Who Toil.

Points of Interest.



ARGENTINE has a locust plague. CHICAGO will have a police band. LONDON compositors have a hall. THE Western coal famine is over. COKERS are forming a new union.

RIO JANEIRO has the finest harbor. CHICAGO has a co-operative bakery. RUSSIA has a 498 mile electric road. UNCLE SAM has 30,000 locomotives. FRANCE has the largest sailing vessel.

In Europe one tree had 38,000 oranges.

FRESNO boasts a forty-five pound sweet potato.

A LOCOMOTIVE's strength equals 900 horses.

GREAT BRITAIN has 13,000,000 wage earners.

INDIANAPOLIS has a Sewing Women's Union.

BOSTON stablemen want Sunday work abolished.

A BRADFORD mill makes 15,000,000 toothpicks a day.

In Germany glass-blowers are paid only once a year.

INDIANAPOLIS girls talk of a co-operative laundry.

ENGLISH syndicates are gobbling Illinois milk factories.

FRANCE is asked to establish government shoe shops.

THIRTY-FOUR pounds of raw sugar make twenty-one pounds of refined.

BOSTON grain handlers want 50 cents an hour and 60 cents for night work.

AN employer of German clerks says that they work 20 per cent. lower than English ones.

DENMARK as well as Germany has established a system of pensions for superannuated workmen.

CALIFORNIA's wine crop will equal a quart for every man, woman and child in the United States.

FREE cider is kept on tap by many Minneapolis commission merchants for the benefit of their retail customers.

A BLACKSMITH's tools of the present day are almost identical with those used in the same trade over 300 years ago.

MANY Iowa and Nebraska towns are threatened with a fuel famine because the grain traffic employs all the rolling stock.

THE salary of the King of Samoa is only \$840 a year. His legal adviser is much better remunerated. His pay is \$5,000 a year.

A STORAGE dam to hold 8,000,000-100 gallons of water is being built near Acton, Cal. It will be 150 feet high and 900 feet long.

SOAPSTONE is used in various ways. It gives color to rubber goods, is used in paper to gain weight and in making fireproof paints.

ARIZONA is trying to grow cotton. It is said to be fully as good in texture as the Southern cotton, and promises to yield much larger crops.

The street car conductors of Berlin receive only 62 cents for a day's wages of eighteen hours, with a half day's holiday every two weeks. Nothing but the most absolute economy enables them to live.

At a conference of labor delegates recently held in Edinburgh, when 84,000 men were represented, it was resolved to recommend to all labor organizations of Great Britain to take political action in order to elect labor men to Parliament.

THE annual production of sawed lumber in the United States would load a train of cars 22,000 miles long. Adding the timber for railways, fencing, mining and export, the train would reach 55,000 miles. Adding to this firewood, etc., it would be 288,000 miles long.

On an island in the Delaware an implement maker's workshop was found, and in another place were 116 finely chipped knives, averaging about six inches in length. The quarry of jasper, where the Indians got their raw material, was found, and thousands of specimens of their workmanship were secured.

THE German Socialists want equal suffrage, the direct participation of the people in legislation, with the right to initiate or reject laws, and the annual revision of the scale of taxation, the abolition of capital punishment, free medical assistance, including attendance at childbirth, free medicine and free disposal of the dead, and an unbroken period of rest

of at least thirty-six hours in each week for every workingman.

Names of Countries and Places.

The following countries were thus named by the Phœnicians, the greatest commercial people of the ancient world. These names, in the Phœnician language, signify something characteristic of the places they designate.

Europe, signifies a country of white complexions; so named, because the inhabitants there were of a fairer complexion than those of Asia and Africa.

Asia, signifies between, or in the middle; from the fact that geographers placed it between Europe and Africa.

Africa, signifies the land of corn and ears; it was celebrated for its abundance of corn, and all sorts of grain.

Spain, a country of rabbits and conies; this country was so infested with these animals, that Augustus was petitioned to destroy them.

Italy, a country of pitch.

Gaul, modern France, signified yellow haired, as yellow hair characterized its first inhabitants.

Caledonia, is a woody region.

Hibernia, is utmost, or far habitation, for beyond this, westward, the Phœnicians never extended their voyages.

Britain, the country of tin, as there were great quantities of lead and tin found on the adjacent islands. The Greeks called it Albion, from the whiteness of its shores, or the high rocks on the western coast.

Corsica, signifies a woody place.

Rhodes, serpents or dragons, which it produced in abundance.

Sicily, the country of grapes.

Seylla, the whirlpool, is destruction.

Syracuse, signifies bad savor, from the unwholesome marsh on which it stood.

Etna, signifies a furnace, or dark and smoky.

Shetland Ponies.

I have been in this country for twenty years, and the only bona-fide Shetland pony farm I have seen yet is in North St. Louis. There are thousands of ponies imported every year from Ireland, which are small and graceful, being a cross between the Shetland and the Irish pony, which is proverbially able to live on next door to nothing and thrive upon it. But the genuine Shetland comes here but seldom on account of the cost. It can be bought for twenty-five to sixty dollars on its native heather, but the expense of getting it to the coast and then across the Atlantic makes it high priced here. The true Shetland is often only about thirty-six inches high when full grown, and is never above forty, and another peculiarity is the shagginess of its coat and the rawness of its bones.

In these respects it resembles the Texas pony, and to groom it is to waste valuable time, as the moment the man's back is turned the groomed animal proceeds to roll in rubbish and dirt. There are some diminutive steeds on the streets of St. Louis, not exceeding forty-five inches in height, with arched necks and very sleek coats, and they are often described as Shetlands. The error, however, is not one into which the owners fall, as these little fellows are imported from the far East, some even from Arabia. They are costly and much handsomer than Shetlands, though they require more care and are not so aggressively hardy. The Shetland thrives well here, and money must be made by keeping it, considering the fact that in the coldest weather it will scrape away the snow and find at least a good lunch.

He Omitted a Comma.

A young society man recently made the acquaintance of a young lady, who rejoiced in the name of Mary Fortune. After a short courtship he proposed marriage and was accepted. Before giving her the engagement ring he handed her a few of his own verses and requested her to read them in his presence. The young lady, after finishing the first line, became very indignant and threw the effusion at her lover's head. Much surprised at such conduct, the young man demanded an explanation. He was shown a line which ran as follows:—"Mary Fortune is but a painted sprite."

The unfortunate omission of the comma, after the first word caused the outbreak. The lady would not hear the poor fellow's explanations, and told him that she would only "be a sister to him."

Strength of Men and Women.

A French experimenter has tested the strength of fifty robust men and fifty healthy women, all of the middle class of society and between 25 and 45 years of age. The strongest man was able to give with his right hand a pressure equivalent to 187 pounds, and the weakest one of 88 pounds. The short men were nearly as strong as the tall, the average difference being less than seven pounds. The force exerted by the strongest woman was only 97 pounds, and that by the weakest was but 35 pounds, while the average was 72 pounds.

MEX need moral courage more than they do higher foreheads.

EMPEROR AND JOURNALIST.

Frederick the Great Was a Newspaper Man.

The fact that Frederick the Great of Prussia was an active journalist and a firm believer in the mission and the power of the press has been brought to general attention curiously enough just in these days when Emperor William II. is speaking of the newspaper men of his empire as "candidates for starvation" and "demoralized high school graduates."

Frederick the Great was the first Hohenzollern who made energetic use of the rather weak German press to strengthen him and justify his measures in the eyes of his own and other people. He chose two ways of creating the public opinion he thought he deserved. Sometimes he sent the outlines of articles or directions as to how they should be drawn to his diplomatic agents abroad, with instructions that they should see to their publication in English, Dutch and Hamburg papers. In this case he always read what was published, and if he found a bit of slipshod condensing or careless elaboration, corrected the poor work with his own hand and forwarded the marked sheet to the unskilled diplomat who was at fault. At other times, and especially when military matters were in question, the great sovereign wrote with his own hand the copy that went to the printer in the office of the daily selected for his correspondence. Many such autograph articles in time of peace were sent abroad for anonymous publication, under the supervision of discreet representatives of the King. Other articles appeared in Germany, as, for instance, the "Letters of an Eye-witness," which were written by Frederick during the first two Silesian wars and were published in the Spener Zeitung. So also in Frederick's private papers were found numerous directions in his handwriting to the effect that this or that essay, sketch, or report should be sent to the press. There is still in existence this letter from the Cabinet Secretary Eichel to Count Finckenstein in Berlin:

"At the command of the King I send you the last of the journal of the last campaign, in order that you may communicate the same to the foreign Ministers and make it generally known through the medium of the press. See also that the Cyprian trader [probably an agent for Constantinople] gets two or three copies of a paper containing the matter."

The close of the journal was, in fact, given out for publication from Dresden four days after the writing of this letter, and appeared in the Berliner Nachrichten. Similar instances abound in Frederick's record during the seven-years war. Then, too, he wrote on his own and his country's behalf, and watched carefully all phases of public opinion at home and abroad, with a view to meeting as much as possible the opposition through the columns of the papers at his service.

Judge Waxen's Political Proverbs.

The Declaration of Independents has got a wider foundation than all the throats of Urup put together.

Public schools furnishes the best fatening for the Amerikin Eagle.

Some men would rather be President fer fore yers before they die than be the Lord Alimty for eternity after-wurds.

No wonder some of our statesmen air sitch pore material, when you come to think what wages they git.

Patriotism won't grow in citys like it will in the country.

Wimmin that marrys the rite kind of men ain't hankering to vote.

It's a good sine fer the country when boys differs with their daddies in pollitics.

Most candidates overdoes it.

Newspaper edditors air the real kings of pollitics.

Thars a mity comfortin sart of a shine to a pocketful of silver money.

A Vice President is mostly fer meetin emergencies.

In Colonial Times.

A curious postscript was once added to a letter by General Israel Putnam. A spy named Palmer, sent by Sir Henry Clinton, the British commander, had been detected furtively collecting information of the force and condition of the post at Peekskill, and had undergone a military trial. A vessel of war came up the Hudson in all haste, and landed a flag of truce at Verplanck's Point, by which a message was transmitted to Putnam from Clinton, claiming the said Palmer as a lieutenant in the British service. Putnam replied: "HEAD-QUARTERS, 7th August, 1777. Edward Palmer, an officer in the enemy's service, was taken as a spy lurking within our lines; he has been tried as a spy, and shall be executed as a spy; and the flag is ordered to depart immediately. ISRAEL PUTNAM. P. S.—He has accordingly been executed."

The Place for Susan B.

The Burmese women are great personages and play a great part in their households. They choose their own husbands and divorce them when they like, retaining their own property and all that they have earned. They are at liberty to marry again, whether as widows or divorcees.

HOME AND THE FARM.

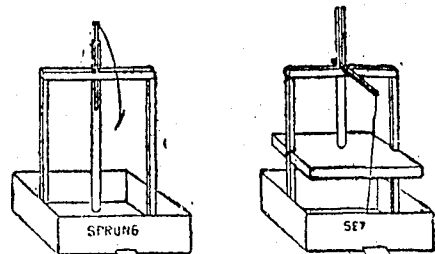
A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

The Productive Power of Weeds—How to Fatten Farrow Cows—Handling the Apple Crop—Agricultural Notes—Household and Kitchen Hints.

Productive Power of Weeds.

TO ascertain the productive power of weeds, the seeds upon a single plant of different species have been counted with the following results: Wild carrot, 1,200; dandelion, \$1-500; chickweed, 2,000; cockle, 3,200; campion, 3,425; chess, 3,500; dock, 3,700; ragweed, 4,372; groundsel, 6,500; ox-eye daisy, 9,600; mallow, 16,500; motherwort, 18,000; foxtail, 19,500; sow thistle, 19,000; mustard, 31,000; Canadian thistle, 42,000; red poppy, 50,000; burdock, 400,328; purslane, 500,000; lambs' quarters 825,000.

A Model Rat Trap.
I give below, says a correspondent of Farm and Home, a design for a rat trap. Let the boys try it. The parts are a box about 9x14 inches, a drop, similar to a churn dasher, a frame over the box and a piece of shingle which is inserted in the slot in front of the box. There is also the contrivance to set it with, as shown in the illustration. Every part should be planed smoothly. The drop should be made small enough not to touch



any other part when falling. A broom handle may be used for the perpendicular part of the drop, and a heavy piece of plank on the bottom of it to make a heavy fall. A little notch is cut in the shingle a little past the middle, and another notch on inside of front of box, half way between the slot and top. The thin piece of wood on the string is put into these notches when the trap is set. The end of the shingle in the trap, on which the bait is put, should be raised clear from the bottom about a quarter of an inch when the trap is set correctly.

Agricultural Brevities.

KEEP seed corn from getting damp.
THERE is likely to be a good demand for canned products.

In the history of the farming industry in the United States the time has arrived when success depends more on good management than good luck.

LIVE STOCK AND DAIRY.

Fattening Farrow Cows.

It is a difficult question to solve—how to fatten farrow cows economically. Wheat straw serves merely to furnish a coarse fodder to mix with the grain foods without yielding much nutriment. But if the straw is well cut and the other foods are of good quality we think the following combination will effect his purpose: Fourteen pounds cut wheat straw, 2 pounds wheat bran, 4 pounds ground damaged beans, 4 pounds cornmeal and 3 pounds O. P. linseed meal, the digestible nutriment of which are shown in the following formula, in pounds:

	Albumi- noids.	Carbo- noids.	Hydrates.	Fat
14 pounds cut wheat straw.....	0.11	5.01	0.05	0.05
2 pounds wheat bran.....	0.23	0.92	0.15	0.15
4 pounds ground beans.....	0.81	2.90	0.05	0.05
4 pounds cornmeal.....	0.33	2.52	0.19	0.19
3 pounds O. P. linseed meal.....	0.81	0.81	0.18	0.18
Totals.....	2.31	11.12	0.53	0.53

Nutritive ratio 1 to 5.4. This is a well-balanced milk ration, and if these cows are in good, fair condition should make good progress in laying on fat, as well as yielding rich milk.

The average yield of butter for a lot of good farrow cows on this ration should be between four and five pounds per head per week; but C. has not given any description of his cows by which any closer approximation can be made. He will not find all his cattle to fatten alike, some may require a longer time to get in condition for the butcher.—Country Gentleman.

Cattle Raising in Me.

Cattle raising has become one of the most important Mexican industries. In the Northern States of Mexico there roamed in 1855 over an area of 300,000 square miles 1,590,000 horned cattle, 2,500,000 goats, 1,000,000 sheep, 1,000,000 horses and 500,000 mules. There were then 2,514 cattle ranches valued at \$315,000,000 which number of value has greatly increased during the last seven years. The stock-raisers of the United States lose thousands of cattle every year owing to rigorous winters and severe summers, while in Mexico perennial

spring smiles on man and beast. In Bulletin No. 9, from the Bureau of American Republics at Washington, figures are given of the profits of a cattle ranch of 617 acres, situated 249 miles from a large city and fifty miles from the nearest railway station. The land cost \$4.86 per acre and at the end of two years the business had entirely reimbursed the outlay and given a profit of \$8,327 besides, while the profits of future years were estimated at 70 per cent. on the capital invested. Many of these cattle are exported to the United States.

Waste of Food.

Thousands of farmers still feed good fodder from the ground without racks in all weather, says a writer, and let their colts and other young stock run over the farm and pick their living from fence corners and stalk fields. An equal number waste quantities of coarse fodder every winter, which, if properly economized, might do much toward supporting stock well sheltered. Why don't more of us apply some of the good advice given us and work systematically on this feeding problem, buy less hay and more cotton-seed meal and lay up money? Many of us are too lazy to even try a balanced ration. We act as if afraid to adopt something a little out of our usual rut. There is nothing very fearful about four quarts of bran and a pint of oil meal, nothing complicated, but it will make a cow do better when put on cut, wet stalks and poor hay than the finest timothy. It doesn't cost much either—3c., and besides lining the purse it fattens the farm.

The Cowy Smell in Milk.

There is no powder or anything else of that nature that can be put in milk to prevent it having that strong smell from the cows and stable. You could be prosecuted for adulteration if you used anything of this kind. Take your milk out of the stable as soon as it is drawn from the cow. Aerate by pouring it slowly from one pail to the other or by using an aerator, which is better. This will take out all such smells and will help to keep the milk sweet longer. Carding the cow, and even washing the bag may be necessary to keep the milk clear of the fine particles of manure that are almost certain to fall into the milk pail.

Notes.

THE best blooded stock in the world is in the United States.

SHEEP husbandry will unquestionably increase during a few years to come.

THE high price of grain and feed requires good stock to feed it to, to pay a profit as it should on the feed and on the stock. Scrub stock will not do that.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Handling Apples.

Less is really known about the apple crop, and how to grow and handle the fruit, than almost any other product on the farm. Potatoes, wheat, corn and other crops have been studied and experimented with so persistently that most farmers can give good reasons for everything they do concerning them. But apples have been allowed to take care of themselves, and it is only recently that thorough efforts to cultivate and improve them have been generally adopted. Good crops of apples are as much dependent upon good cultivation and handling as a crop of corn. Our trees will produce more and better fruit when they are treated as cultivated fruits, and not as wild trees, transplanted to the orchard. Trees need choice location, they need good soil, mulches, pruning, scrubbing and similar work. If a good variety of an apple is obtained it can be made to produce excellent fruit, with scarcely a poor specimen on it. But this means that the trees must be protected in winter, and be adapted to the soil and climate. It means that we must study apple disease and fungus more than heretofore, and to give good thorough cultivation. The different varieties of apples need studying, so that we can select intelligently those specially marketable, and likely to be adapted to our farms. On many old homesteads dozens of apple trees may be found where poor specimens of fruits are grown. The apples are bitter, small, knotty and almost worthless, except as hog feed. It is not alone due to the poor cultivation, but because the variety is not worth cultivating.

Half the apple crop in this country is not fit to send to the market because of poor growth and poor variety, and half of the other half is not fit to send because of poor handling. Yet many claim that there is no profit in apple growing. The market is overstocked, and those sent to the city rot before they can be sold. When we handle our apples as we now do our eggs the profit will be much larger, and when we study the needs of the trees as we study stock raising, we will be blessed with fine trees and good crops.

Apples that are well grown and matured can be kept finely all winter without decay. But bruised or injured apples will not keep until the holidays. The choicer the varieties the more care there is demanded to keep them through winter. Many of our fruit cellars smell with mold and

decay, and apples can not preserve their naturalness in such places. Cellars where furnaces are kept are, on the other hand, generally too dry. It is not so much a dry cellar needed as a cool, clear place. This part of the question needs studying, too, for many good apples are spoiled by lack of proper knowledge in storing and keeping them over winter.

Horticultural Items.

THE willow, elm, poplar or locust should never be planted close to wells or drains.

BEFORE setting out trees of any kind, mark off the ground carefully and set a stake where each tree is to be planted.

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN.

The Family Doctor.

WHOOPING COUGH.—The following is regarded as an excellent remedy: Pure carbonate of potassa, one scruple; cochineal, one grain. Dissolve in six ounces of water sweetened with sugar. Dose for a child 4 or 5 year old, one teaspoonful three times a day, to be taken before meals.

The inhalation of air charged with ammonia vapors, as a remedy for whooping cough, has been tried in France with success. One of the methods of application employed is boiling strong ammonia in the room where the patient is.

Pound best black resin very fine, and give as much as will lie on a cent in a little moist sugar three times a day, commencing before breakfast in the morning. I have known it to cure the most obstinate cases of whooping cough in three weeks.

BURNS AND SCALDS.—Mix common kitchen whitening with sweet oil, or, if sweet oil is not at hand, with water. Plaster the whole of the burn and some inches beyond it, all round, with the above, after mixing it to the consistency of common paste, and lay it on an eighth, or rather more, of an inch in thickness. It acts like a charm; the most agonizing pain is in a few moments stilled. Take care to keep the mixture moist by the application, from time to time, of fresh oil or fresh water, and at night wrap the whole part affected in gutta-percha or flannel, to keep the moisture from evaporating. The patient will, in all probability, unless the flesh be much injured and the burn a very bad one, sleep soundly.

Common baking soda—the bicarbonate—has been found to cure burns or scalds, affording immediate relief when it is promptly applied. For a dry burn, the soda should be made into paste with water. For a scald or wet burned surface, the powered soda (or borax will do as well) should be dusted on.

Hints for the Household.

SALT fish of any kind is quickest and best freshened by soaking in sour milk.

BOILED starch is much improved by the addition of a little salt or dissolved gum arabic.

For simple hoarseness take a fresh egg, beat it and thicken with pulverized sugar. Eat freely of it.

KEROSENE will soften boots or shoes that have been hardened by water and render them pliable as new.

If pork is young the lean will break on being pinched; the fat will be white, soft, and pulpy.

FINE shavings from soft pine wood make a pleasant pillow. They have special curative virtues for coughs and lung troubles.

TO CLEAR a stove of clinkers put a handful of salt into it during a hot fire; when cold remove the clinkers with a cold chisel.

PINE may be made to look like some beautiful wood by giving repeated coats of hot linseed oil and rubbing hard after each coat.

What Good Cooks Say.

MILK TOAST.—Slice some bread, toast it of a nice light brown on both sides. Boil a pint of milk; mix together two teaspoonfuls of flour in a little cold water; stir this into the boiling milk. Let it boil about one minute, then add a little salt and stir into it two ounces of butter. Dip the toast in the milk, place it on a dish, and pour the remainder of the milk over it. The toast may be made much richer by increasing the quantity of butter.

BLACK PUDDING.—Three cupfuls of flour, one and one-half cupfuls of milk, one and one-half cupfuls of raisins (stoned), one egg (or without), butter the size of an egg, teaspoonful of clove, cinnamon, salt, one cupful of molasses. Steam four hours.

CHEESE WAFERS.—Rub a tablespoonful of butter to a cream, and stir in two tablespoonfuls of grated English cheese. Spread this mixture on thin water crackers or plain wafers, or, if you cannot get thin crackers, split the thicker ones. Keep them in a hot oven till they are a delicate brown.

BALLOON MUFFINS.—Place your gem pans on the range to get very hot. Take one pint of flour; half-pint milk, half-pint water; beat thoroughly with a keystone or wire beater. Butter the pans; fill two-thirds full and bake in a quick oven twenty minutes, or until they are puffs and nicely browned. Use no salt or baking powder. Salt is easily added when they are broken open to eat.

FUN FOR YOUNG FOLKS.

QUAINT FIGURES MADE FROM PASTEBOARD.

Sisters of Charity and Small Girls in Sunbonnets—A Pastime That Will Keep Idle Hands Out of Mischief for Hours at a Time—The Necessary Materials.

Card Board Curiosities.

Not every one is aware that the visiting cards which accumulate in most houses with such perplexing rapidity may be put to strange and pleasing uses, keeping idle hands out of mischief for hours at a time. Out of the stiff and chilly pasteboard cheery clowns and nimble puppets may be fashioned for the amusement of the small folk. Scarcely less entertaining and perhaps easier for young and impatient fingers to construct are Sisters of Charity and their little charges.

The necessary materials are within the reach of all—several visiting cards, some stiff white paper, a black pencil, a pencil with one end red and the other blue, and a pair of scissors.

With these, if one is only nimble and exact with her fingers, she can make a little world of her own, where no bugaboos are admitted, with pretty pasteboard people who will bow and scrape, and, above all things, do nothing that they should not.

Bend a visiting card in two, take it lengthwise; trace upon transparent paper half of the model represented in the first drawing, then reproduce it on one of the halves of the doubled card. The crease in the card should then become identical with the dotted line in the middle of the figure.

Once the contour of this half-figure has been traced, cut the card following this contour outline, then unfold the card and you will have a figure identical with the cut. Very little remains to be done in transforming the card into a Sister of Charity.

Rebend the card once more following the middle or median line. Bring forward the two arms following the dotted lines of the model, then form the cap by making two long oblique folds. Of course you may vary the shape according to your own ideas or according to the customary hat wear of the Sisters of Charity you may have in mind, but remember, it must come very far forward to cover the absence of the face, because it must be confessed right here that you can not make faces out of visiting cards.

Color the skirt dark blue with the crayon, and also the flowing sleeves that the sister wears, leaving the front of the skirt quite white to represent the apron. Design the rosary and a hanging bunch of keys, and if you want to perfect the figure place in her hand a little wax taper to represent a candle, or a little piece of bended paper to represent a mass book.

You may be surprised to see that the sister's small pupil has four legs in the outline. Do not be alarmed. When the card upon which the demi-com-
plete tour of the model is traced is bent back two of these superfluous legs will be cut off, leaving just one on either side for her to stand on. If, however, these supports prove insufficient, the little girl's feet may be inserted in the crack of a split cork. Then she will be able to stand up boldly and face even a high wind. With the colored pencil her frocks and stockings may be given just that color which is most becoming to her.

If a still larger family of cardboard people seems desirable, it is quite possible to manufacture them in whole rings by folding and cutting the paper properly. Take a generous square, fold it in two; by a perpendicular fold bend it into four; then crease it in the middle and you will have the bit of paper folded into eight sections. On one side of the folded paper trace the model of the half sister and half girl, being sure to have their hands clasped one in the other. Cut with one stroke of the scissors the eight thicknesses of paper, following the outline. On unfolding the sheet you will find four sisters and four little girls holding hands in a cozy circle. The figures must be colored with the greatest care, as they are very fragile, especially at the juncture of the hands. The folds in each case should be made as in the single figures, and the superfluous legs must be amputated. When completed the circle may not be able to dance without some assistance, but it will stand splendidly. Place it upon

the card upon which the demi-com-
plete tour of the model is traced is bent back two of these superfluous legs will be cut off, leaving just one on either side for her to stand on. If, however, these supports prove insufficient, the little girl's feet may be inserted in the crack of a split cork. Then she will be able to stand up boldly and face even a high wind. With the colored pencil her frocks and stockings may be given just that color which is most becoming to her.

If a still larger family of cardboard people seems desirable, it is quite possible to manufacture them in whole rings by folding and cutting the paper properly. Take a generous square, fold it in two; by a perpendicular fold bend it into four; then crease it in the middle and you will have the bit of paper folded into eight sections. On one side of the folded paper trace the model of the half sister and half girl, being sure to have their hands clasped one in the other. Cut with one stroke of the scissors the eight thicknesses of paper, following the outline. On unfolding the sheet you will find four sisters and four little girls holding hands in a cozy circle. The figures must be colored with the greatest care, as they are very fragile, especially at the juncture of the hands. The folds in each case should be made as in the single figures, and the superfluous legs must be amputated. When completed the circle may not be able to dance without some assistance, but it will stand splendidly. Place it upon

the card upon which the demi-com-
plete tour of the model is traced is bent back two of these superfluous legs will be cut off, leaving just one on either side for her to stand on. If, however, these supports prove insufficient, the little girl's feet may be inserted in the crack of a split cork. Then she will be able to stand up boldly and face even a high wind. With the colored pencil her frocks and stockings may be given just that color which is most becoming to her.

If a still larger family of cardboard people seems desirable, it is quite possible to manufacture them in whole rings by folding and cutting the paper properly. Take a generous square, fold it in two; by a perpendicular fold bend it into four; then crease it in the middle and you will have the bit of paper folded into eight sections. On one side of the folded paper trace the model of the half sister and half girl, being sure to have their hands clasped one in the other. Cut with one stroke of the scissors the eight thicknesses of paper, following the outline. On unfolding the sheet you will find four sisters and four little girls holding hands in a cozy circle. The figures must be colored with the greatest care, as they are very fragile, especially at the juncture of the hands. The folds in each case should be made as in the single figures, and the superfluous legs must be amputated. When completed the circle may not be able to dance without some assistance, but it will stand splendidly. Place it upon

the card upon which the demi-com-
plete tour of the model is traced is bent back two of these superfluous legs will be cut off, leaving just one on either side for her to stand on. If, however, these supports prove insufficient, the little girl's feet may be inserted in the crack of a split cork. Then she will be able to stand up boldly and face even a high wind. With the colored pencil her frocks and stockings may be given just that color which is most becoming to her.

a stiff piece of pasteboard with green paper gummed over it, and if you have any imagination at all you will see merry figures at play upon the green sward of a well-kept lawn.

The Unruly Man.

A small boy made a big fat woman furiously angry and a car-load of people very merry, says the Kansas City Times. He was sitting down quietly when this portly woman came in. As nobody got up to give her a seat, she stood in the aisle at the mercy of the bumps and twists and turns of the road. The car had gone about two blocks, when the small boy got up, and, in a whisper that could be heard all through the car, said: "I'll be one of three men to give the lady a seat."

A Little Child's Science.

A little child of my acquaintance was looking out of a window one bright sunny day not long ago. Far out in the field lay a tin can, so placed that it reflected the rays of Old Sol in all its glory.

The child glanced up in the sky, but the sun was not there. It was back of him on the other side of the house. He took another look at the dazzling light in the field, and then, clapping his little hands with glee, he cried:

"Oh, mamma, the sun's fell; may I go get it?"—Wilmington Star.

New Abbreviation.

A lady tells a story of a young man who had come from the country to the city in which she lived, and in a short time fancied himself equal to any social emergency. He never asked advice upon questions of etiquette, and therefore made many mistakes.

At one time the lady issued cards to a dancing party, and among the invited guests she included this rather conceited and exceedingly awkward young man. He had to be out of town at the date of the party, and so was unable to accept the invitation. At the foot of the card he read the letters, R.S.V.P., and was much perplexed as to their meaning. However, he was nothing daunted by his ignorance, and wrote a note declining the invitation in as formal and stilted terms as he could command, and after signing his name added the letters, M.S.C.C.

On his return after the party, he went to call on the lady, and in the course of the conversation asked:

"By the way, Mrs. G., what did you mean by R.S.V.P. at the end of the invitation you sent me?"

Without a note of surprise in her polite voice the hostess replied: "Why, they stand for the French phrase, 'Repondez, s'il vous plait'—'Answer, if you please.'"

Then said the young man with a tone of satisfaction: "So I was all right. I thought I should hit it in my answer."

"Oh, by the way, now that you speak of it, I do wish to ask you what M.S.C.C. stand for. I can not imagine, nor can I find any one who has ever seen the abbreviation used," said the courteous hostess.

"That meant 'Mighty sorry couldn't come.' I should think that was plain enough," said the visitor, airily.

Higher Education of Women.

The higher education for women is undoubtedly an excellent and commendable thing, but it is open to question if it may not get too high for the best practical utility, says the Boston Jester. I number among my acquaintances a most charming young woman, who has devoted a number of her more recent years to the general furishing of an intellect naturally bright. As a result, she scintillates with a consciousness and readiness that at once daze and delight. She knows as much about literature as the late Lowell, and she handles the piano with a touch altogether Paderewskish. She has also given much earnest thought to the Rig Vedas of the ancient Hindoos, and also to theosophy. She is, in short, intellectual. These tastes naturally compel a residence in the immediate purlieus of Boston, but she occasionally pays a fleeting visit to her home, remotely situated in New Jersey. Thither at the recent Christmas time she went. On the breaking of Christmas morn her little brother, a young person of 4, was up early to begin the investigations of the day, and Erudita, wishing to lighten the maternal cares, essayed to dress him. Finally, after great deliberations and frequent experiments, he was duly attired. But the young man was not happy, and after the manner of his kind he soon began to snivel. "Why, my estimable brother, what is it that distresses you?" "Boo, boo! my clothes hurt me." A long and careful search utterly failed, however, to disclose anything amiss. But the tender tears still flowed till the mother appeared on the scene. "Who dressed that child?" she asked. "I did," replied her accomplished daughter. "Well, you've got his pants on hind side before."

Chinese Tea Culture.

It is estimated that 100,000,000 of the Chinese people are engaged in the culture, preparation, sale, carriage, and exportation of tea, and their interests are adversely affected by the rivalry of other countries.

THE FARMER'S WIFE,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PAOK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 20 cents each we will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

TERMS.

One copy one year \$5.
Two copies one year \$9.
Three copies one year \$13.
Five copies one year \$21.
Ten copies one year \$39.
And an extra copy to the person sending in a club of ten.

Mrs. Emma D. Paok, Editor.

Our women must stand united
And demand their rights
As American citizens.

Men build houses, women make the homes.

If you would say "no" to others, first learn to say "no" to yourself.

There is one thing all should learn to think and judge without prejudice.

Those who borrow trouble will find the hardest part of the debt to pay is the interest.

Wealth may take wings and fly away but a reputation will abide with you forever.

A good woman will distribute good cheer, sweet thought and tender remembrances.

Congressman and Mrs. Otis have named their Washington baby, Bina Alliance Otis.

There are two kinds of wealth, one of dollars and cents and the other of heart and mind.

No woman can expect to get universal suffrage unless she comes out boldly and demands it.

Good intentions are like flowers, they wither and die and we are hardly aware they have been with us.

The Industrial Conference at St. Louis the 22d is looked upon as the great uplifting power for the masses.

Send us a new subscriber and get for yourself, as a premium, a copy of Mrs. Emery's "Seven Shooter," free.

We should remember that all reform becomes tiresome when not applied to the objects it is designed to protect and foster.

Show us a home where there are no pets and we will show you a home where love and affection sits on the doorstep and weeps alone.

You will find it easier and better to teach a person right from wrong than try to take chances to reform them after they have gone to the bad.

A social life that worships money more than life and happiness, pursues social distinction, as its aim is, in spirit and fact, an aristocracy.

We have found by experience that discouragements are found on all sides but that encouragements are dealt out sparingly by prudent hands.

It is said that time and tide wait for no man. The time for equal suffrage is now Feb. 22d at St. Louis. The women have waited long enough for time and tide.

The latest position of the friends of woman suffrage, heard by the New York Commercial Advertiser, is to give to all women the right to vote when they support themselves by work.

Poverty is no disgrace although somewhat inconvenient. Your chances for heaven are better than the man with a million dollars, though you are unable to put a nickel in the contribution box.

Hon. J. B. Baker, of Izard, lately introduced in the Arkansas legislature a bill "debaring women from filling positions of trust and responsibility. How do our equal suffrage women of Arkansas like the above.

No matter what your rank and position may be, the lover of books is the happiest of all, and good literature is always in demand, especially in a family that does not enjoy the advantages of a first grade school.

THE ST. LOUIS CONFERENCE

And the Women's Demand.

As the time draws near for the convening of the St. Louis meeting, it is but timely that we present our views on the situation and take issue with those who in their weak and feeble way are trying to discourage the adoption of a suffrage plank at that meeting. It is with considerable degree of influence that some of the very ones that should be with us are using the old political scheming process to carry themselves into prominence, losing sight of our noble women who were great factors in bringing about success to the People's party wherever it has been achieved. These same men openly claim to be members of the F. A. & I. U. or friends to our noble order. What motive prompts their action it is hard to conceive. The F. A. & I. U. and Labor organization everywhere have endorsed universal suffrage, their motto is, "Equal rights to all and special privileges to none." Will the St. Louis conference treat this as a farce and by their action say to the world, we merely passed those resolutions to please the women and keep them in line? Some say we must have a short platform. We do not object to that, Land Money transportation and Equal Suffrage. It will meet the approval of every true Alliance woman.

Mrs. J. C. Bare, of Baldwin Kansas, one of the most ardent Alliance workers, has the following to say in a letter recently published in the Advocate.

"We women are looking to this convention, hoping, wishing and praying, that as financial reformers they may not be so bent on securing majorities as to sacrifice principle to prejudices and at sacrifices which must be outrageous in order for true reform, and dare to demand political and property rights for women. There is no class of our people resting more completely under the despotism of a combination whose magnitude over shadows all others, than the woman citizen.

Then to leave out this plank in our platform will necessitate the changing of the mottoes of many reform organizations. The farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union's equal rights to all and special privileges to none will not look very consistent over a platform destitute of a woman's suffrage plank. The fact is established that the majority of the People's party are in favor of political rights for women; then why be afraid of a division of sentiment and a diminished support. The men of our party have not been afraid to allow the representative women to canvass the states, making speeches and singing songs, and to allow those who could not enter into campaign speeches to provide tons of vitals to feed the hungry multitudes at picnics and conventions; and who can say that women have not been a great moving power in the education of public feeling in the cause of the oppressed. Certainly, brothers, there is some reward in the feeling that we have been one of the strongest factors in bringing about a great revolution of sentiment. Every word our women speakers have uttered, every line they have written, have carried conviction to the corrupt politician, as well as to the honest searcher after truth and right. Our bread and pie-makers have never failed to come to the people's gatherings with their share of the work done to perfection. To all these hard worked sinner is due the honor of breaking down the last barriers of woman's right to political privileges. Eternity alone will reveal the good effects of this practical illustration these sisters gave during the campaign of 1890 of what woman can do. No longer can it be said woman is not a political economist, not a counselor, not an independent actor, after such an exhibition of her ability and loyalty. Can woman not feel justified in asking only the rights and privileges she wishes for her brother, since these rights take nothing away from those already privileged? And now that the golden rule and decalogue may have a place in politics, we women whose thoughts and desires for liberty under the old party rule were beginning to be feeble have become strong again, and we begin to realize that the onward march of truth and freedom will never be stayed. If the People's party gives to woman the ballot, its record will be the brightest spot in American history, excepting the emancipation of the black slaves of the south. The women of this land are beginning to hope that the time is near at hand when, as our Senator Peffer said, "the women will vote and the men cease drinking." We hope the day is not far off when our country shall hold its women on an equality with its men, and thus fulfill the motto of the United States: "Under God the people rule."

Mrs. Isabella Beacher Hooker, of Connecticut, says: "That the party that wants to succeed in the next Presidential election had better not only have 'Woman's Suffrage' inscribed on its banners, but it had better have women speakers, and this National Society will furnish you a thousand that will speak for any party that will honestly advocate political rights of women, and they will speak as well as every woman has spoken here to-day. That is my word. Employ them."

It is unnecessary to argue the cause of equal suffrage farther at this time, for it has been admitted, endorsed and recommended at all state and local meetings; that the women are a part of the people and no true Alliance man will volunteer any objection to their voting. But the simple question seems to be: Will it be policy to place such a plank in the platform? Dear brother we are not a policy

party, but a party of reform in every sense of the word. The women will be in St. Louis demanding recognition and we believe that our people will see to it that we are recognized, and go hand in hand with the great battle of 1892, and victory will be ours.

NOTES.

Wimen air tew ignerunt tue voat.
Simple justice is all we ask.
It is not policy but our rights we want.

Give us a show in the race of life.
1,000 woman lecturers in the field; People's party 1892.

Give women the ballot they will give you reform.

Give our women encouragement and victory is yours.

Be as true to the women as they are to you.

Don't give us taffy; we are too old for that.

Give the women a suffrage plank; you may have the rest.

The women will stand by you to the last. Will you be as true to them?

Universal suffrage and a short platform will suit.

The Ocala demands and woman's suffrage is good enough.

The eyes of the world are upon you; don't make a mistake.

Don't miss the opportunity the women have offered to you.

You can never succeed without the women's help and cheer.

Rule the women out and the reform movement is a dead letter.

Stick to your friends and let policy take care of itself.

The women are in earnest and will never falter.

Put 1000 women lecturers in the field and revolution is here.

We do not come begging but demanding our rights.

We do not demand our rights with envy, but with love for all and malice to none.

Freedom's battles once begun,
Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son,
Though often lost, are ever won.

For Bina Alliance Otis.

The following was presented by Lydia M. Furbeck to the Shawnee County Alliance, and was unanimously adopted:

MR. PRESIDENT:—In view of the news we received from Washington City, confirming our hopes as to the increase and growth of the People's party, to write that a daughter has been born to our Congressman J. G. Otis and wife. Therefore be it

Resolved, That Shawnee County Alliance do extend to Brother and Sister Otis our hearty congratulations and pray that the little one may grow up a bright and shining light to humanity. And in A. D., 1813, be a voter empowered to assist in perpetuating the good and noble laws which ere that time shall have been enacted by the representatives of the people, elected to congress and the U. S. senate by the People's party.

From The Lecture Field.

Mrs. Mary M. Clardy has been lecturing in Gregg, Panola, Shelby, Nacogdoches and Angelina counties in eastern Texas. On January 5th, a Woman's Christian Alliance was organized at McKendree church, four miles north of Homer, Angelina county. After adopting a constitution the ladies nominated and elected their officers by ballot.

President, Mrs. Fannie Brookshire; vice-president, Mrs. Lee Freeman; secretary, Miss Alida Albritton; treasurer, Miss Julia Clark; leader on scriptural politics, Mrs. Brazil; manager of monthly sociable, Mrs. Masengill; manager of Alliance choir, Miss Ella Clark; agent for Alliance literature, Miss Aehsah Brookshire.

The post office address of the above ladies is Lufkin, Angelina county, Texas.

On January 6th, Mrs. Clardy had the pleasure of organizing a Ladies' Alliance at Center school district at the home of Mrs. Robert Agee. The officers chosen were as follows:

President, Mrs. Margaret Alexander; secretary, Mrs. Emily Agee; treasurer, Mrs. C. B. Burnes. A large circle of young ladies belong to this Alliance. It meets every Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock at Mrs. C. B. Burnes'.

The post office of the ladies named above is, Homer, Angelina county, Texas.

CO-OPERATIVE COOKING.

The "Bellamy Club" of Kansas said to be a Great Success.

The Junction City Co-operative club, known as the "Bellamy club," has just entered upon its second year with a full compliment of members, most of whom have been with it from the first.

This club was organized to conduct a common kitchen, in which all the family cooking was to be done, away from the home of the members. There are forty-four ladies belonging to the club, all of whom express their satisfaction as to the result of their experiment. During the year that the society has been in existence the sum of \$5,320 has been expended for table supplies. All bills have been paid as fast as contracted, so that no debts have been carried over. The officers of the society all serve without pay, having the work of supervision so well distributed that the task is not great for anyone. The secretary, Mrs. M. E. Clark, is one of the most enthusiastic over the results and predicts a prosperous future.

All the cooking for the forty-four families represented has been done at the society kitchen and the prepared food delivered at the various residences. The cost is estimated to be fully one-third less than at separate kitchens, with the advantage of greater variety and better cooking, a professional cook having been employed.

GIRLS, are you a little worried about growing old? Do you think it a calamity to become an old maid? Do you read the advertisements of "face massage," and do you weep and wail when you see wrinkles on your necks or at the corners of your eyes? If you do, you are silly! The truth is, life becomes more and more interesting. It is worth while to look a little old if it is the result of a broadening, progressive life. Is a man interesting in proportion to the smoothness of his features, and the youth of his complexion? "Ah, but," you say, "that is a different case!" No, it is not.—*Womankind.*

The Right Kind.

"I was thinking, sir," he said, as he hesitated at the door of the old gentleman's private office, "that perhaps I'd like to marry your daughter."

"A noble girl," said the old gentleman reflectively. "I don't know how I can spare her, but I suppose I'll have to some time."

"Yes sir, quite right, sir, and I'd like to have her, except—except—you know I'm not rich, sir."

"I know it," replied the old gentleman, "but you are drawing a fair salary, and I don't require wealth."

"I'm glad of that, sir, but I was sort of thinking that—that she isn't experienced in household matters."

"She isn't," said the old gentleman, "but she's a wonderful observing girl."

"Yes sir, and I think a great deal of her, but if I take her to a home of her own I'm afraid, sir—I'm afraid it would be hard, very hard. She was educated for a rich man's wife and wouldn't know—"

"You're partly right," interrupted the old gentleman, "but let me tell you something about that girl. She went to my closet a couple days ago to get something that was there, and there was a pair of my trousers hanging near the door."

"Yes; what of it?"

"One of the suspender buttons was gone."

"And she—she—"

"The young man was so agitated he could not finish the sentence."

"She noticed it," said the old gentleman.

"Noticed it herself?"

"No one had said a word to her about it."

"But she—she didn't—"

"Yes, she did. She sewed the button on."

"Please, sir, say 'yes,' pleaded the young man, "and—and if she'll have me let us name a day in the near future. And grant me one other favor. 'What is it?'"

"Don't, please don't let any other young man know about that button until after the wedding. I don't want to take any chances."

[BY AUNT LOUISA.]

The day may be vexing and weary,
We may work 'till we scarce can creep,
Yet rest always comes in the evening
When we rock our baby to sleep.
Too soon there will come a twilight
When our babes have our arms outgrow
And we sit in the quiet shadows
And rock in our chair alone.

PUBLISHERS' NOTE

A telegram from B. L. McLean, General Passenger Agent, to this office, informs us that the Chicago & Alton will put tickets to St. Louis on sale in Kansas City from the 19th to the 22d inclusive.

grain of sense.

**SILK
DRESS
FREE**

We will GIVE AWAY absolutely FREE of cost, an elegant black or colored SILK DRESS pattern of 10 yards to any young lady in every town in America, who is willing to introduce among her friends "THE MODERN QUEEN," a large 16-page, 61 column, illustrated magazine, one of the best published. D. voted to Fiction, Fashions, Flowers, Fancy Work, Home Decorations and everything pertaining to the household. Send at once 25 cents for the magazine one cent trial and a pack of elegant silks to select from. Address: **THE MODERN QUEEN CO.**
73-78-80 1/2 Water Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN.
Mention this paper.

feet mode of application.

The Gregg Electric Foot Warmer, price \$1.00, keeps the feet warm and dry and is the only genuine Electric Insole.

People who have paid their money and been cured can tell you what has been done for them in a way that will convince you. Complete catalogue of testimonials, prices, etc., 6c. Circular free.

Big Inducements to Good Agents,

Address

THE GREGG ELECTRIC CURE CO.,
301 WINTER OCEAN BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.,

MUNN & CO., 531 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America.
Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. Not intelligent men should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO. PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

GOITRE OR THICK NECK. I have cured many cases of this disease, a positive, cleanly, harmless Cure. Come to us, or write me at 25 Livingston St., Cleveland, O. BR. J. CASKEY.

MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
 Oldest bureau for securing patents in America.
 Every patent taken out by us is brought before
 the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the
 world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent
 man should be without it. Weekly. \$3.00 a
 year. \$1.50 per month. Address MUNN & CO.,
 PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

GOTTRE OR THICK NECK. I have
 tive. Clearly, Harmless Cure.
 Come to you can, or write me at
 25 Livingston St., Cleveland, O. BR. J. CASKEY.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day.

A PROFESSIONAL ball player has just fallen heir to \$25,000 and announces that he will retire from the diamond. He has 25,000 good reasons for doing so.

THE world failed to fly into smithereens according to the pleasant prophecy of a Kansas City seer. People who bought lavishly on credit because of this prediction will have plenty of time to repent.

LOCAL authorities at Holly Springs, Miss., now wear the belt for dense stupidity. Richard Brounsing, of Chicago, whom they arrested under the supposition that he was John L. Sullivan, was absolutely sober at the time.

The big theater hat will have to go. Another suit for damages has been brought, this time in Minneapolis. When men pay their money to see a show they are not going to be satisfied with the flowers on a woman's big hat.

A FIERY Westerner has sued the managers of a theater for allowing a couple of girls to sit before him wearing hats so large that he could not see the stage. If he would publish his address contributions to support him in the prosecution of the suit would flow in from all over the land.

It has reached a point where Chicago must mend her lawless ways and brace up for the World's Fair. Train robbing in the Western wilds is bad enough, but when a mail wagon can be held up, robbed and the plunder gotten away with right in the heart of Chicago, outsiders will begin to think that they would rather spend their leisure hours somewhere else.

In a murder trial in Pennsylvania it was established by medical evidence that a person hit on the head might be so affected as to go across the street, get a revolver, come back and shoot the assailant with deadly aim and all the time be entirely unconscious of what he was doing. He was not necessarily insane, but simply incapable of forming an idea or having a motive. Moral: Don't hit people.

THE Princess May Victoria, whose father, by the way, used to be called the Duke of Tick, because of his impetuosity, is a good-natured, spunky young person of respectable middle-class appearance, whose hair is not dressed as English young women and New England young women of good family are accustomed to dress theirs, but in the much-frizzed, curled and brought-down-on-the-forehead way which is fashionable in Vienna and St. Louis.

ONE important fact is too much disregarded by certain statesmen of both political parties just at present. There has never been a time when the country would cease to exist because of the death of a single citizen. There have, however, been times when the nation could attend funerals more frequently without regretting the cost. In a nation of 65,000,000 one man does not weigh as much as he appears to when standing on the scales created by his own self-esteem.

DENMARK looks very carefully after the interest of its paupers, and there is comparatively less pauperism there than anywhere else in Europe. It has recently amended its poor laws, and among the new features are the following: "Husband and wife must not be separated if they conduct themselves properly. Aged and feeble persons must not be placed where they will be disturbed or annoyed, and children must not be placed under immoral influences." These are wholesome and prudent provisions and will doubtless meet the views of the philanthropic of all countries.

THE case of Sawtelle, the New Hampshire murderer, who has just died, shows that the law in that State is a peculiarly stupid one. No person found guilty of a capital crime can be hanged until he has been in prison for a year. If the time were extended a trifle murderers might all realize the wish of the Western malefactor who, when told that he would have his choice as to the manner of his death, replied that he preferred to die of old age. The Saw-

telle wretch richly deserves the rope, and a system that preserved him until nature took him off in its own fashion cannot fail to bring the administration of justice into contempt.

WE are not troubled in this State with violent altercations or exhibitions of violence on railroad trains, but at the same time a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States may be of interest to travelers. This decision was sent back to the Mississippi court from which it originated, a case in which an unruly passenger was shot by the conductor, for which shooting a verdict of \$7,000 was returned against the railroad company. The Mississippi court refused to charge the jury that, if from the manner and attitude of the passenger, the conductor had reason to fear an assault and shot under the belief that he was in imminent personal injury, the company was not responsible. The Supreme Court decides that the jury should have been so charged.

BYRON addressed men as retpiles, Emerson as inferiors; Longfellow as critics; Wordsworth simply soliloquized, careless whether his voice be heard or not; Bryant spoke more to the intellect than to the heart—in select thoughts and chary expressions; but Burns and Whittier will be more deeply loved, if not longer remembered, than others, from the fact that they speak to us in the language of the heart and from the broad level of humanity. Besides this quality of generous, genial manhood, Whittier is distinguished by a vigorous moral earnestness. His creed may not be entirely orthodox, but his spirit is essentially Christian. No poet has more beautifully expressed a profound conviction of the reality and value of the great moral principles and obligations of our nature. Rejecting the shifting sand of human theories as the foundation of his faith, how grandly has he built upon the solid rock of the Divine Justice and Love!

In cool, deliberate daring a performance at Portsmouth by English Torpedo Lieutenant Sturdee, furnishes one of the most notable instances on record. To prove the correctness or falseness of his views regarding the availability of a steel-spiked boom intended to check the rush of a torpedo boat, the Lieutenant and four volunteer seamen made a rush in a boat provided for the occasion against a test boom. The trial was so hazardous that the lives of all concerned were especially insured for the benefit of their families by order of the admiralty. The importance of the experiment as a means of making an actual test of the advisability of a promising means of defense alone justified the risk in the eyes of the officials. The torpedo boat was sent at the boom at full speed. It was caught, spiked and torn so that when finally set free it foundered before reaching shore. The men were rescued in a severely bruised condition. By the outcome of the affair Lieutenant Sturdee's views were disproved. He had said he could break the boom. But he had established his own bravery and dash beyond a question. He and his four companions are of such stuff as makes naval heroes in time of need.

THE masses of the Mexican people have taken occasion more than once recently to display their unfriendly feeling towards Americans notwithstanding the prosperity which American capital and enterprise are developing in that country. It is said that in many parts of Mexico Americans cannot travel without the danger of insult or molestation, and that the display of the American flag has more than once provoked hostile or unfriendly demonstrations. The memory of the Mexican war still remains and the masses probably feel towards us somewhat as the French do towards the Germans for taking back their two provinces. But so far as the area lost by the Mexicans is concerned, it is utterly hopeless that a single acre of it ever will be recovered, hence it is stupid folly for the Greasers to be sulky or revengeful and to display their personal animosity towards Americans. The progress and prosperity of Mexico as well as the development of its resources depend upon American trade, capital and friendship. Whatever tends to weaken or alienate the latter can only react upon Mexico. It is for its immediate and material interests to cultivate friendly relations with this country and to invite American investments and free intercourse between the two peoples.

ENCOURAGING NOTES.

Greely alliance, in Saline county, is organizing a glee club.

The Sumner county alliance is considering the proposition to start a farmers' bank.

Custar alliance, in Jewell county, wants one more member to round out an even 100 members.

The Yates Center alliance, in Woodson county, is holding interesting and profitable open meetings.

The Leland alliance, Graham county, is holding special meetings and creating great interest in the work.

The alliance elevator at Sylvan Grove, Lincoln county, is doing the majority of the grain and coal business.

Garden Plain alliance, Sedgwick county, reports a revival of interest, good meetings and forty members.

Garfield township alliance people, in Kiowa county, have laid off their coats and gone to work in dead earnest.

The Lone Star alliance, Butler county, is booming, there being a deeper interest in the work than for many months.

A. S. Hackney, county lecturer of Harvey county, says there is more enthusiasm in the alliance now than for a year past.

Stringtown alliance, in Coffey county, initiated nine new members at its meeting last week, and has a number more on the road.

Vidette alliance, No. 2,472, Smith county, is booming and the members declare they will make it lively for the old twins this fall.

District Clerk Thornberg, of Ellsworth county, reports the alliance in that county as making fine progress, in spite of the old party combine last fall.

Kenneth alliance, in Sheridan county, is investigating the county finances, and particularly the manner of bank assessments. That alliance has struck a good lead.

At a recent meeting of Woodson county alliance resolutions were adopted favoring Senator Pepper's pension bill, and opposing the proposed loan of \$5,000,000 to the World's fair.

Alliance at Fremont schoolhouse, in Lyon county, discussed the sub-treasury plan. Songs and recitations were given by the young people. Awakening interest in that alliance reported.

Over 100 persons attended an alliance social and supper at Briggs, Davis county, on the 22d ult., the net proceeds amounting to \$21.25 to be used in the purchase of books and papers.

On the 29th ult., the Farmers' Alliance, Knights of Labor and Citizen's Alliance of McPherson held a joint meeting at McPherson, which was addressed by State Lecturer Scott and Prof. Gaines of Salina.

A new interest is awakening in Fairview alliance, Pottawatomie county.

At a recent meeting of Naomi alliance, Mitchell county, five new members were taken in.

The alliance at Glen Elder, Mitchell county, is flourishing and taking in new members.

The alliance exchange, at Great Bend, reports a gain of over 200 per cent on the capital invested.

Pleasant Valley alliance, in Davis county, increased its membership over ten per cent during January.

An alliance is being called for by the people living in the vicinity of Pleasant Ridge, Johnson county.

Burr Oak creek alliance, Jewell county, has taken in five new members recently, and more are coming.

The Ellis county alliance meeting held recently, was one of the most enthusiastic and business-like held for a year.

H. Osborn, district lecturer, reports Saline Valley, Golden Belt and Cambria alliances, in Saline county, in fine working order.

Many alliance literatures are being conducted by the young people, and they are well attended.

The citizens' alliance at Wellington is in fine working order. The installation of officers January 15, was made the occasion for a supper and entertainment.

The Spring Creek alliance people in Coffey county declare they mean business and are not going to let any flies

roost on the voters of that neck o' woods.

Grandview alliance, Johnson county, has a membership of fifty-five in good standing. It recently adopted a resolution favoring the free delivery of mail to farmers.

Hampden alliance, in Coffey county, holds open meetings every alternate week, which are exciting a great deal of interest, by reason of the free-for-all discussions.

In spite of the extreme cold weather, the Washington county alliance meeting held recently was attended by delegates from forty sub-alliances. And yet we are told the alliance is dying!

Hillsdale alliance, Jewell county, had an anniversary supper with a big turnout—many members who had grown careless in their attendance, came back and renewed their faith.

Smokomo alliance, Wabaunsee county, held a festival. The house was crowded. Oysters, chicken, cake and pie were served, and there was music, short talks and much enjoyment.

The Mitchell county alliance held recently was an enthusiastic gathering, and the reports from the subs. were highly satisfactory.

The lecturers of sub-alliances in Lincoln county are getting down to systematic work. Each sub-alliance lecturer is assigned the subject upon which he is to speak at quarterly meetings to take place on Saturdays before the county alliance quarterly meetings.

President Biddle don't let "delayed" or "missed" trains hinder him from meeting his appointments, but "hoofs it" if no other conveyance can be found.

The Bourbon county alliance held a profitable session on the 23d ult., and adjourned to meet again next Saturday.

TWO IS COMPANY—THREE IS A CROWD.

From the Milwaukee Advance.

The predicament of the political campaign in next year's presidential campaign will be a ludicrous one. The gold-bugs control both parties in New York, and that being a pivotal state, both parties must shape their platforms so as to satisfy the gold-bugs of New York. But what will satisfy New York will disgust the majority of the southern and western people, and there's the rub. But this difficulty could be surmounted if it were not for the marplot in the shape of the people's party. This is the unknown quantity that bothers the spoils hunters. Without this marplot, they could adopt most any kind of a platform because the people would have only Hobson's choice—to vote for the monopolies; whether labeled republican or democrat. But that third choice. If they could only kill it how happy would either be!

POPE LEO'S STRONG WORDS.

From the New Nation.

What Pope Leo would say to the principles and program of nationalism, if they were correctly brought to his notice, we do not know; but that he is as keenly alive as any nationalist to the intolerable nature of the present industrial situation, and the necessity of some sort of remedy, is apparent from the following extract from his encyclical on "The Condition of Labor." He says: "The elements of a conflict are unmistakable." And among these he mentioned "the enormous fortunes of individuals and the poverty of the masses." He continues: "All agree that some remedy must be found, and quickly found, for the misery and wretchedness which press so heavily at this moment on the large majority of the poor. The ancient workmen's guilds were destroyed in the last century, and no other organization took their place. Public institutions and the laws have repudiated the ancient religion. Hence, by degrees, it has come to pass that workmen have been given over, isolated and defenseless, to the callousness of employers and the greed of unrestrained competition. The evil has been increased by rapacious usury, which, although more than once condemned by the church, is nevertheless under a different form, but with the same guilt still practiced by avaricious and grasping men. And to this must be added the custom of working by contract and the concentration of so many branches of trade in the hands of a few individuals, so that a small number of very rich men have been able to lay upon the masses of the poor a yoke little better than slavery itself."

The above, let it be remembered, is not an extract from a speech by a rabid

anarchist, nor was it found in the pocket of the fellow who tried to blow up Russell Sage. It is a deliberate verdict on the present industrial situation given by the venerable head of the most ancient and conservative church in Christendom.

THE COUNTY ALLIANCE.

From the Sedan, Kas., Freeman's Lance.

The meeting of the county alliance was one of harmony and enthusiasm. About eighty delegates were present. Important matters pertaining to the welfare of the order were discussed and much good will result from this meeting. One thing about these county alliance meetings we will speak of for the benefit of certain croakers around this town. We heard one of these know-it-all fellows say that, "as proof that the alliance is dead, compare the number in attendance to-day with the numbers in attendance on former occasions." It is not for this particular class of croakers that we speak, for such brainless idiots are not capable of grasping an idea, but for those who might be misled by such clatter. During the early life of the alliance the representation to the county alliance was one delegate for every ten members. This, it was found, made a cumbersome body and the representation was reduced to one delegate for every twenty members. The county alliance in session is a delegate assembly, and, while the number of delegates has been reduced, the enthusiasm, if the meeting just closed is any indication, has not cooled, but, on the contrary, is increasing. As we have not yet received a detailed report of the meeting, we can only say that the most perfect harmony prevailed, the reports show the order to be in a flourishing condition, the resolutions had the true ring to them, and the delegates went home feeling elated and all were determined that this year should be one of vigorous work in the order. Long live the alliance.

RULE OF THE PEOPLE.

From Augusta, Ga., Alliance Farmer.

It is a pleasant thought to dwell upon—the rule of the people. That time when the wire-pullers and politicians who have manipulated the politics of this country for half a century will take a back seat. When men who have controlled our government, dictated by rich corporations and money powers, will be relegated to that oblivion their deed, and misrule deserve to place them. This event may be sometime off, but the rays of the rising sun of reform are already beginning to warm the hearts of the great masses. It is not only supported by the farmers, but by the laboring people in every department of life—in the shops, in the factories and in the mines. This great reform movement is gaining strength with each setting sun. The people everywhere are becoming interested in it and so soon as they understand the great principles underlying this mighty movement they join in the procession and move on to victory.

The political revolution of the century is upon us and it is a revolution for the bettering of the masses. It is a revolution which means the "reign of the people"—the day of the people. There need be no fear that the people will not be equal to the occasion. They are thinking for themselves and are prepared to act intelligently upon any subject. The day cannot be long delayed when "a hope will be turned into a fact," and the people will reign supreme.

FAITH IS WANTING.

From the Fort Worth, Tex., Independent.

Reform leaders sometimes get discouraged, and no wonder. There is much reform needed in this world, so much that it seems like mountains to be moved. And when they get to actual work, the grain of faith even as large as a mustard seed is found wanting in those who need reform most. Working a reform is like getting religion on the orthodox plan. A man can't get religion unless he wants it. He may be convicted of his sins, but can't be converted to salvation unless he wills it. So with reform. The wage-workers—the very ones needing it—recognize their need, appreciate their condition, sit on the mourners' bench during a campaign in their behalf. Yet they go back to the world, the flesh and the devil for fear of a laugh from the two old parties, or perhaps for fear of the loss of a job. So insidiously is wound the web of slavery around the freedom of this people that they can scarcely believe it true. When they do awake, alas! it may be too late.

LITTLE NUT PEOPLE.

Old Mistress Chestnut once lived in a burr
Padded and lined with the softest of fur.
Jack Frost split it wide with his keen silver
knife.
And tumbled her out at the risk of her life.

Here is Don Almond, a grandee from Spain,
Some raisins from Malaga came in his train.
He has a twin brother a shade or two leaner.
When both come together we shout, "Phil-
open!"

This is Sir Walnut; he's English, you know,
A friend of my Lady and Lord So-and-So.
Whenever you ask old Sir Walnut to dinner,
Be sure and have wine for the gouty old
sinner.

Little Miss Peanut, from North Carolina,
She's not "ristocratic, but no nut is finer.
Sometimes she is roasted and burnt to a cinder.
In Georgia they call her Miss Goober, or
Pinder.

Little Miss Hazelnut, in her best bonnet,
Is lovely enough to be put in a sonnet;
And young Mr. Filbert has journeyed from
Kent,
To ask her to marry him soon after Lent.

This is old Hickory; look at him well.
A general was named for him, so I've heard
tell.
Take care how you hit him; He sometimes hits
back!
This stolid old chap is a hard nut to crack.

Old Mr. Nutcracker, just from Brazil,
Is rugged and rough as the side of a hill;
But like many a countenance quite as ill-fav-
ored
His covers a kernel deliciously flavored.

Here is a Southerner, graceful and slim,
In flavor no nut is quite equal to him.
Ha, Monsieur Pecan, you know what it means
To be served with black coffee in French New
Orleans.

Dear little Chinkapin, modest and neat,
Isn't she cunning and isn't she sweet!
Her skin is as smooth as a little boy's chin,
And the squirrels all chatter of Miss Chinkapin.

And now, my dear children, I'm sure I have
told
All the queer rhymes that a nutshell can
hold.
—St. Nicholas.

MISS FAULKNER.

Dick was prepared for a dull morning. Driving your sister is not the most exciting occupation imaginable, and when that sister and her betrothed occupy the back seat and are totally absorbed in each other, the situation is almost dreary. Dick was feeling gloomy.

If Jim Gardner and Carrie were a pretty picture of devoted happiness, Dick was no less pleasing as a sample of sturdy young manhood—sturdy and yet shy.

Dick was a bashful fellow, but he was so handsome and blue-eyed, and fair-haired and sun-burned, that his modesty was only an added charm.

"Drive into Mrs. Ransom's Dick," said Carrie. "Mother wants me to get her spiced pickle receipt."

Something blue and white was visible in a hammock in Mrs. Ransom's rear yard.

"Oh," Carrie murmured, "it's Mrs. Ransom's niece, a Miss Faulkner from the city—some city. Sally Decker was telling about her. She says she's awfully rich and stylish; says she's been here before, but she never dared call on her. She says she's been to Europe twice, and—well, that she's too stylish for anything!" Carrie ended, hurriedly.

Jim gave a derisive laugh, but Dick sat painfully blushing. To be forced to encounter such a creature! He preferred being swallowed by an earthquake.

Cordial Mrs. Ransom came out at sight of the buggy.

"Come here, Maggy," she called. "My niece, Miss Faulkner—Miss Corwin, Mr. Corwin, and Jim Gardner. I've heard you were engaged to a Jim Gardner from Mecklinville, Carrie, and I suppose that's the young man."

It ended in a good general laugh. But Dick was too bewildered to laugh. For there was added to his awe the element best calculated to reduce a shy young man to the depths of misery—admiration.

Miss Faulkner wore some airy summer garb in which blue predominated—blue stripes, a blue felt hat, blue lacings in her blouse. She was black-haired, dark-eyed, pink-cheeked, and the possessor of a deep dimple.

"You must come with us for a drive, Miss Faulkner," said Carrie, promptly.

"Go on, Maggy," said Mrs. Ransom. Dick stepped down, and Miss Faulkner, with a laughing word of deprecation, stepped up, then Dick drove on.

"Forgot the pickle receipt!" Carrie cried.

If Dick could have laughed with them! But he could not. His mood was almost solemn. He was not only stiff with embarrassment, but he was startled. Had he ever seen her before? Where? It might have been in some angelic vision.

Miss Faulkner was charming as she turned to him, with a faint blush, for the oddity of the situation.

"I'm rather unconventional to come like this," she declared to Dick. Jim and Carrie had settled back to a duet.

"But I do love to drive."

"You do?" said Dick.

He meant it to sound genial, but knew it sounded stiff.

"I think the roads about here are beautiful," said Miss Faulkner. "But the names you call them! I've heard of the crab road and the old cider-biof trail road."

"And the Josiah Hinckley road," said Dick, managed to add.

"I should think you'd call this the rick-rack road," she said, scanning its winding length.

Dick laughed. If only the blood had not gone tingling into his face the next minute! It was the sudden recollection that Miss Faulkner had

been twice to Europe which made it.

"Aunt Mary thinks there's no place like Norway," said Miss Faulkner, brightly. "It is very pretty."

"Not so very," said Dick.

Her blue sash blew into his lap, and he did not know what to do about it.

"But it is," said Miss Faulkner. "Are there many young people?"

"Not very many," said Dick.

He wished Carrie and Jim would help him out, but they were fathoms deep in a low-toned dialogue.

"I think I should know," said Miss Faulkner, whispering and smiling, "that your sister was engaged, even if I hadn't heard it."

"It's plain enough," said Dick.

"If she were not so stylish, so rich—hadn't been abroad so frequently!—and if he were not haunted by that queer notion of having seen her before."

"If I didn't bring my book along!" she ejaculated, thumbing her hitherto forgotten pamphlet. "A silly little thing I was reading in a hammock—a regular hammock novel—'Molly's Lovers.' Molly has six frantic lovers so far, and I'm expecting a seventh every minute."

Why couldn't he think of something to rejoin? He should think of the right thing later, he knew. He flicked the horses, and thought of saying something about the length of her visit, but that brought to mind the imposing glories to which she would return. Rich, stylish, travelled, and Dick had never been farther than Farrington in his honest, healthy life.

But he mastered courage for a desperate final effort.

"Haven't I seen you before?" he said rather bluntly.

"Me! Where?" said Miss Faulkner.

"That's what I don't know," he said lamely. "But I thought—why—somehow—I don't know; I can't explain it. Maybe I never have."

He expected no reply to that stammering attempt, and got none. Miss Faulkner sat quiet, as though discouraged and exhausted at last. And Dick—poor Dick! He wished that he was somewhere—anywhere else; that he knew enough to say boo to a goose; that he had never been born. What must she think of him? That he was a tongue-tied, rural gawk!

He cast an affrighted glance at her, sitting demure and lovely. He was almost in love with her, he knew that. In love with her! Well, his misery was strangely complete. Half an hour ago he had been phlegmatically serene. Now!

"Look!" Carrie cried, miraculously rousing herself. "Wild roses! Jim, go and get some this instant. Dick, too. You want some, don't you, Miss Faulkner?"

"Oh, yes!" Miss Faulkner cried, and took the lines from Dick.

"You shall have all I can get," he murmured anxiously.

Jim followed him, and Carrie followed Jim.

"I know they'll overlook that prettiest spray—just for a minute, Miss Faulkner," she said.

It was far more than a minute. The horse gave a sudden plunge; though eighteen years old and soberness itself, he clung to the habits of youth. A white paper was driven under the sorrel nose by the wind, and the frightened animal gave a snort and galloped down the road at high speed.

There was a turn not far away, and Dick had not recovered his breath before he saw the last flicker of Miss Faulkner's blue dress in a cloud of dust. The old horse flew round the corner.

"She'll be killed!" shrieked Carrie, while Jim stood petrified.

But Dick swung into the road and ran. He had not been aware that such powers of swiftness lay in him.

Of course she would be killed, or fearfully injured, at best. He should find her lying somewhere—that he was sure of. But where? He had turned the corner, but he could as yet see nothing. How far he had run he didn't know. It was nearly a mile. Small wonder that when he did make out something ahead of him at last things were swimming before his eyes and his head was buzzing. The object was a person, and not a recumbent person, either. It was Miss Faulkner hurrying toward him.

"Mr. Corwin," she panted, "oh, did you think that I was killed? How absurd it was. Nothing but a newspaper. But how you look. You've run all the way!" She dropped down on the grass, and pulled him down beside her. "I'm afraid you've almost killed yourself," she cried. "Do take off your hat and loosen your collar. You're purple!"

"I'm all right," Dick gasped. "It's you. I thought I should find you lying dead somewhere. I saw your hat back there."

"That came off of course."

"I almost gave you up then."

She half pouted.

"Didn't you think I had a bit of nerve to let myself be killed by a frightened horse? I just sat still and held the lines with all my might and let him run till he got tired. I was sure he'd stop some time. He's up there under that big maple. See him? I tied him to the post and ran back. I thought you'd be worried," she finished demurely.

"But you're plucky!" cried Dick.

his heart thumping a trifle less furiously.

"Why, not so awfully," said the girl, glancing at him half frowningly. "Any other line of conduct would have been stupid, you know. And why shouldn't I know something about horses? We have one, and I drive all over Farrington every day."

"Farrington?"

"Don't go back to monosyllables, Mr. Corwin. Yes, Farrington. Why not? I've lived there nineteen years and three months."

"In Farrington?" said poor Dick, dazedly. "My sister said you were from the city."

"Hardly. Farrington has only 10,000 inhabitants, you know. Is that the reason you were afraid of me?"

She lowered her mischievous eyes. "That and a few other things."

"What other things?"

"My sister said she heard that you were very rich, high and mighty, and—but if it had been true, I ought not to have acted like a fool. I'm bashful, naturally, Miss Faulkner, and I was about rattled out of my wits. Oh, yes; I heard you had been to Europe twice."

She threw up both hands and her pretty round chin.

"Europe! We went to the Thousand Islands once; but we had to economize rather to do that. Father has a hardware store, and not such a very prosperous one, either. There! Am I candid enough for you? Are you afraid of me still, Mr. Corwin?"

What was the matter with the blithe girl? She was smiling, but her dark eyes were misty. Dick did not know then, but a time came when he did. He had felt the power of her delicate beauty, her brightness, and—there was an answering thrill in her own heart.

"I am not afraid of you," said Dick. "And I know where I saw you before; it was in Farrington, a long time ago, and I have never forgotten you."

As he looked at her she blushed and smiled; and it did not occur to them to drive back till Jim and Carrie came in sight down the road.

Dick's shyness was not wholly eradicated. It was five months afterward that he came home from Farrington and told his sister he had left a ring on Maggy Faulkner's hand.

"We liked each other from the very first," he said simply. "Only that story of yours came near settling things; the horse ran away in the nick of time."

"It wasn't mine, Dick," said Carrie. (She and Jim had been married in September.) "It was Sally Decker that said it, and she always mixes things up. It was your own fault if you believed it; I didn't."—Waverly Magazine.

Nothing Forgotten.

It is a terrible reflection—nothing is forgotten. The oath you have just uttered will be remembered forever. In the long ages of the future it will echo through the caverns of despair, making more terrible the dismal abode. A good word you have spoken will vibrate on the ear, giving melody throughout eternity. Be careful how you speak. Take care what you do. The archives of Heaven will never be destroyed, the scroll you now pen with your acts and thoughts, will remain in living characters on the walls of nature, never to be obliterated. What volumes of oaths and falsehood will be opened to the everlasting condemnation of thousands! Who will not think right and act right, that the future may be written in golden words of love and kindness, mercy and truth! Let the terrible thought, nothing is forgotten, be so fixed in your mind, that you will never utter an oath—tell a falsehood—or speak a word, that you would not be willing for all the world to hear.

A Witty Answer.

It was a witty answer by which a hero whom Bismarck was commissioned by the Emperor to decorate with the Iron Cross of the First Class discomfited the Chancellor's attempt to chaff him.

"I am authorized," said Bismarck to him, with that liking for playing jokes which has been so strong throughout his career, "I am authorized to offer you a hundred thalers instead of the cross."

"How much is the cross worth?" asked the soldier.

"Three thalers."

"Very well, then, Highness; I'll take the cross and ninety-seven thalers."

Bismarck was so surprised and pleased by the shrewdness of the answer that he gave the man both the cross and the money.

Safe to Remain.

The fact is not stated, but this little occurrence, reported by the New York Sun, must have taken place in the good old times when ministers were more eloquent, or congregations more patient, than is the case at present.

A stranger entered the meeting house in the middle of the service, and took a seat in the back pew. Presently he whispered to the man at his side, evidently one of the old members:

"How long has he been preaching?"

"Thirty or forty years, I think," answered the elderly man. "I don't know exactly."

"I'll stay then," said the stranger. "He must be nearly done."

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

LIVELY DAYS IN ARIZONA NEWSPAPER LIFE.

Some Circulation Figures That Mean Business—The Postmaster Is Still Doing Business at the Old Stand But May Meet His Reward at Any Moment.

Journalistic Jabs.

HE exchange editor of the New York World has extracted a number of very interesting paragraphs from a late issue of the Arizona Kicker, and of these we give the following:

WE MEAN BUSINESS.—Our temporary came out last week and laid claim to a bona fide circulation of 3,600 copies. We are willing that he shall do a reasonable amount of lying, but such stupendous falsifying must cease.

We'll bet \$100 to \$50 he hasn't got 1,000 circulation.

We'll bet \$100 to \$25 that he hasn't got 500.

We'll bet \$100 to a cent that his actual circulation, counting in all deadheads, is not over 350.

Further, we'll give him our check for \$100 if he dares to take advantage of any of the above opportunities to make more money than he has seen for twenty years before.

OF COURSE.—A Massachusetts subscriber to the Kicker writes to ask if there are any churches in this locality. Does he imagine us to belong to the Cannibal Islands? Of course there are! That is, there is one around somewhere, and we've heard talk of another. If the writer had read his copy of the Kicker as closely as he ought he would have remembered the case where Shorty Pete sat on the church steps and put a bullet through Hank Jackson's nose thirty yards away. Churches! We should smile! Services have not been held very regularly since the old man Davis got drunk and spent one whole night breaking out the windows, but the boys are liable to catch a preacher most any day and put him at work.

A CANARD.—The story about the streets yesterday to the effect that we had finally killed Mr. Wamaker's postmaster in this town must have been started to affect prices on the mule market. There was not the least bit of truth in it. There isn't the slightest excuse for his living, but we suppose he will continue to do so in order to spite the 60,000,000 inhabitants of the United States. We can't see any other object.

While on this subject it may be well for us to remark that we shall visit the postmaster to-morrow to inquire why in Texas it takes four days for a copy of the Kicker to get down the road twelve miles. He'll fly mad, as usual, and will quite likely attempt to draw his gun on us. If he does we shall very likely decide to kill him and have done with it. Everybody says we have delayed the matter altogether too long for the good of the Postoffice Department.

NO STOR.—We understand that Col. Smiley, who has been down on the Kicker ever since we showed that the capital and assets of "The Great Arizona Land Company" consisted solely of two acres of sand and a pair of long-legged boots, spent more than two hours the other day trying to get Jim Taylor to stop his subscription to this paper. The object was to make us feel bad, but it didn't work. Jim not only dotes on the Kicker, but can't hardly wait for publication day to come around. Besides, he tried it on us last summer, and how did he come out? It took us half a day to find him, but after he was found it didn't take him two minutes to subscribe again. We don't compel a man to subscribe, but after he's become a subscriber he has got to have mighty good reasons for throwing up his hand. Indeed, he's got to own a mule which can outrun ours.

RETRACTION.—The policy of the Kicker since the first issue has been to state things fairly and truthfully, and whenever we have discovered that a published item has done any one injustice we have not been slow to follow it with an explanation perfectly satisfactory to the party aggrieved. Last week we had a local item to the effect that some miserable wretch had robbed Maj. Smith's clothes-line of four shirts, and we indulged in the hope that he would speedily be caught and given a dance on the head of a barrel.

It seems that we were mistaken, and the Major feels that he has been placed in a false position to the public. The fact is, as he wishes us to state, he does not own four shirts, but only two, and neither of these is a white one. They are old blue-flannel shirts, much the worse for wear. What was really stolen was a Navajo blanket, and we are glad to make this retraction and set the Major right before this community.

OUR CHRISTMAS ISSUE.—No newspaper published within 300 miles of this town has ever attempted the feat of getting out a special Christ-

mas issue. The Kicker has produced something worthy of its large and respectable clientele. It was a sixteen-page paper, profusely illustrated, and among the good things it contained we may enumerate:

A sketch giving particulars of the last twelve murders in Arizona. Very blooded article.

An article describing how Indians scalp their victims. It will make your hair stand on end to read it.

A two-column sketch entitled, "Men I Have Shot." Gives names of a score of men and relates full particulars of the death of each. The reader will instinctively reach around for his gun as he peruses this truthful sketch.

A very racy and entertaining sketch, entitled, "Fourteen Cases of Lynch Law." This is by a man who always furnished the barrels for the victim to stand on, and he knows whereof he writes. You can feel the barrel wobble as you read.

Another special feature was an illustrated sketch entitled, "The Stages I Have Held Up." This by a genuine road agent, who experienced religion, quit the business and is now sticking type in this office. We hadn't read the article half through when we handed the author our watch and wallet and held up our hands.

Managing a Baby.

As the Michigan Central train was coming to Detroit one day last week there was a baby on board that cried for two straight hours. It was not a cry of teething or colic, but just the whining squall of an infant vixen that wasn't going to be suited anyhow.

The passengers on the car could neither sleep nor read, and at last a red-faced old gentleman turned to the mother and said:

"Madam, if you would stop trotting the life out of that young'un it would let up screaming."

"I guess I know more about babies than you do," snapped the mother.

"Well, all I've got to say is, I've raised eight and the whole caboodle of them never made as much noise as that one," he retorted.

"Perhaps you would like to try your hand on this one. If you can stop him it's more than I can do."

"Give him to me, madam, and in ten minutes he'll be as quiet as a lamb. I've seen worse children many a time."

He winked at the other passengers as he reached out his hands for the baby.

"Tootsey-wootsey tum," he urged, and the infant opened one eye to look at him, while it stiffened like a poker, and roared louder than ever.

"If you will step into the next car so that it won't see you," said the obliging traveler, "I can hush him sooner. He'll be all right, ma'am, don't you worry."

"I won't," said the woman thankfully, as she resigned the squaller and disappeared into the next car.

"H-u-s-h, stop now, little fellow; ride a cock horse to Banbury cross; there was an old woman sh-sh-sh—let go of my hair, you little wretch!"

The baby had tangled its fingers in the chin whiskers of its new friend, and was pulling them out by the roots.

"Stop that noise," howled the passengers in chorus, "or give that kid back to its mother."

He would have been very glad to have acceded to either of those requests, but the mother was gone, and the baby was increasing its music every minute.

"Walky-walky, pet?" he asked in a voice like a callopie; "hush my dear lie still and—murder! Won't somebody go after its mother?"

But nobody would stir. They all wanted to see him manage that baby.

When the conductor called "Detroit" and the train slowed into the depot, a wild-eyed man, coatless and dishevelled, was tearing from one end of the train to the other, while the baby screamed over his shoulder.

"I'll take him now," said a mild voice, and as its mother appeared, that child stopped howling; a cherubic smile dimpled its face, and it looked as if it had never shed a tear in its life. But its volunteer nurse was a complete wreck.—Free Press.

He Had Heard the News.

One of the bishops of the Episcopal Church, wishing to retain some of its old customs among his people, introduced the quaint greeting of the Easter season. One friend meeting another says: "The Lord has risen." The other replies: "He has risen indeed." Many of the Bishop's congregation adopted this form, and among them a certain young lady, devout and holy as a saint. Easter morning meeting a friend, a young man, presumably one of the Bishop's flock, though by reputation not much of a churchman, she said to him: "The Lord has risen."

The gentleman stared blankly for a moment and then replied hopefully, "Oh, really?" The next moment, turning the corner, he met the Bishop. With a pleasant smile the old gentleman said, "The Lord has risen."

This time our friend, feeling that something unusual was up and not liking to be thought ignorant of the fact, replied knowingly, "Yes, Miss Smith was just telling me." The Bishop introduces no old customs now. —Harvard Advocate.

The National Woman's Alliance Incorporated.

A charter for the National Woman's Alliance was filed with the Secretary of State September 24, 1901. The incorporators are the wife of Senator Peffer, the wife of Congressman Otis, the wife of Secretary J. B. French, of the State Farmers' Alliance, Mrs. Emma D. Pack, editor of the Topeka Farmer's Wife, and Mrs. Fannie McCormick, worthy foreman of the Knights of Labor.

The objects of the association is to establish a bureau for the better education of women on social and political questions, and to develop a better state, mentally, morally, and financially, with the full and unconditional use of the ballot.

The officers of the association are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president; Mrs. Emma D. Pack, secretary, and Mrs. Bina A. Otis, treasurer, with the following vice president:

Mrs. M. B. Cloud, of Alabama.
Mrs. Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado.
Mrs. Annetta Nye, California.
Mrs. Marion Todd, Illinois.
Mrs. Anna Falkner, Indiana.
Mrs. Anabella McCoun, Kentucky.
Mrs. P. A. Stafford, Missouri.
Mrs. Eva McDonald Valesh, Minnesota.

Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, Michigan.
Mrs. Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey.
Mrs. Anna D. Weaver, New York.
Mrs. L. D. Stillson, Arkansas.
Mrs. A. H. Hoar, Arizona.
Mrs. Anna E. Brainard, N. Dakota.
Mrs. S. J. Hoffman, South Dakota.
Mrs. Alice J. Taylor, Mississippi.
Mrs. F. J. Blanchard, N. Hampshire.
Mrs. C. Estella Bachman, Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Mary M. Clardy, Texas.
Mrs. Elizabeth Osborn, Virginia.
Mrs. Anna L. Diggs, District of Columbia.
Mrs. Helen Lockhart, Wisconsin.
Mrs. D. F. Pierce, Washington.
Mrs. Mary E. Lense, Kansas.
Mrs. Mary A. Shafer, Nebraska.
Mrs. Anna Tallman, Oklahoma.
The Farmer's Wife, published at Topeka, was designated as the official organ.

The committee on constitution and by-laws report the following:

DECLARATION OF PURPOSES.

In view of the great social, industrial and financial revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the universal demand of all classes of our American citizens for equal rights and privileges on every vocation of human life, we, the industrial women of America, declare our purposes in the formation of this organization as follows, viz:

- 1st. To study all questions relating to the structure of human society, in the full light of modern invention, discovery and thought.
- 2d. To carry out into practical life the precepts of the golden rule.
- 3d. To recognize the full political equality of the sexes.
- 4th. To aid in carrying out the principle of co-operation in every department of human life to its fullest extent.
- 5th. To secure the utmost harmony and unity of action among the Sisterhood, in all sections of our country.
- 6th. To teach the principles of international arbitration and, if possible, to prevent war.
- 7th. To discourage in every way possible the use of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage, or the habitual use of tobacco or other narcotics injurious to the human system.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be the *National Women's Alliance*.

SEC. 2. The officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, also one Vice President from each state and territory represented, and an Executive Board of five.

SEC. 3. Officers shall be elected at the regular annual meeting in each year.

SEC. 4. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the organization.

SEC. 5. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice Presidents may preside, as the meeting may select. Each Vice President shall have charge of the work in her state until a state organization is perfected, and shall act as the general organizer of her state and report the progress of the work to the National Secretary every month.

SEC. 6. The Secretary shall keep a correct record of the proceedings of the Alliance, conduct the correspondence, keep the official seal and authenticate all documents, receive all moneys and turn the same over to the Treasurer and take a receipt therefor.

SEC. 7. The Treasurer is to receipt for all moneys and pay the same out upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary.

SEC. 8. The Executive Board shall have charge of the organization when the Alliance is not in session, and shall examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer prior to the annual meeting and report the condition of the same, and shall provide for the time and place of meeting of the Alliance when not otherwise provided for.

ARTICLE II.

STATE ORGANIZATION.

SECTION 1. A state organization shall be chartered by the National President whenever seven local organizations are formed, in compliance with the National constitution.

SEC. 2. Each community shall be organized under the direction of the State Organizer, whenever ten members are enrolled.

SEC. 3. That each community shall have a representation in the state organization of one delegate for every twenty members or fraction thereof in excess of ten, provided each organization shall be entitled to one delegate.

SEC. 4. That each state organization shall be entitled to one delegate to the National Alliance, for every 100 members in the state or fraction in excess of fifty.

STATUTORY LAWS.

SECTION 1. Any woman desiring to advance the social, moral, intellectual and financial condition of her race, can become a member of this Alliance by signing this constitution and declaration of purposes, and paying the fee of 30 cents and a monthly due of 5 cents to the secretary of their local assembly.

SEC. 2. That it shall be the duty of the secretary of the local organization to send to the secretary of the State organization the sum of 15 cents for each member enrolled, and 5 cents each quarter out of dues paid in by each member during the quarter.

SEC. 3. That the secretary of the State organization shall send to the secretary of the national organization the sum of 5 cents out of membership fees received during the quarter, and one-half of all dues paid into the State secretary during the quarter.

SEC. 4. That all charters shall be issued from the National Alliance. State charters shall be furnished at \$5.00 and local charters at \$1.00.

SEC. 5. This constitution and by-laws can be amended at any time by a majority vote of the National Woman's Alliance at any regular annual meeting.

Mrs. M. E. LEASE,

Mrs. B. A. OTIS,

Mrs. M. C. CLARK,

Committee.

The incorporators are the executive board for the first year.

Mrs. FANNIE McCORMICK, Pres't.

Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, Sec'y.

Money in Cabbage and Celery.

"Blood will tell." Good crops cannot be grown with poor st. sins of seed.

For sixteen years Tillinghast's Puget Sound Cabbage, Cauliflower and Celery Seeds have been gaining in popularity. The most extensive growers all over the Union now consider them the best in the world. A catalogue giving full particulars regarding them will be sent free to any one interested. When writing for it enclose 20 cents in silver, or postage stamps, and we will also send "How to Grow Cabbage and Celery," a book worth its weight in gold to any grower who has never read it.

Address, ISAAC F. TILLINGHAST, La Plume, Pa.

A Golden Nugget.

A strange novelty in this golden table corn, with its beautiful rich cream color. It is claimed by those who know it that it is very sweet, early and tender, and a superior corn. We notice Vick recommends it very highly. The Floral Guide, which comes to us bringing a bouquet of Carnations on the front cover, with a splendid bunch of Brilliant Poppies on the back, gives full description of this new corn, which is only 15 cents a packet. Vick's Floral Guide is worthy a place in the home of anyone who expects to make a garden the coming spring. By all means send ten cents to JAMES VICK'S SONS, Rochester, N. Y., for the Guide, and you can deduct this amount from your first order. It will pay you well.

SOMETHING NEW AND VALUABLE.

The new book, entitled "PROFIT AND PASTIME, OR THE INDUSTRIAL CLUB DECLAMER," recently published by the Vincent Bros. Publishing Co., of Indianapolis, Ind., surely is a beauty, and at the same time a most timely publication. Our industrial clubs all suffer for a want of social and literary entertainment; so much so that they often lose their attraction for those most wanted. This new book is beautifully illustrated, and is chockful of poems, readings, plays, dialogues, declamations, and, in fact, everything calculated to amuse and instruct both young and old, while through its 320 pages it never loses sight of the underlying principles of social and moral reform. Prices: Paper cover, 50 cents; library cloth, gilt-edge and stamp, \$1.25.

FOR OVER QUARTER OF A CENTURY

Travelers have recognized in the Chicago & Alton the leading railroad in the west. The secret of this popularity with the traveling public is constant progress. Every device calculated to increase the "Alton's" superiority over every rival line, as well as to increase the safety of its patrons, finds a place as soon as its practicability is satisfactorily proven.

Chicago & Alton railroad ticket offices: St. Louis—216 North Broadway, near Olive street and Union Depot. East St. Louis—Relay Depot, Kansas City—814 Main Street; 1038 Union Avenue (opposite Union Depot), and Union Depot. Chicago—195 South Clark Street, and West Side Union Depot.

Information as to rates, time, connections, etc., will be cheerfully furnished on application to

D. BOWEN,
Gen. Western Pass. Ag't,
216 North Broadway, St. Louis Mo.

UNCLE SAM'S FARMS.

It will soon be too late to obtain one of Uncle Sam's free farms. Oklahoma offers almost the last chance for the farmer invader to get a home cheap. Land that is located in a pleasant climate, and that will profitably produce corn, cotton, wheat and fruit, is worth looking at and working for.

Write to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A., Topeka Kansas, and request a free copy of handsome folder, just issued, giving full information relative to "Beautiful Oklahoma," and containing the latest accurate map of that country.

PLANTS AND FRUITS

SEND TO MRS. J. C. BARE, BALDWIN, KAN.

Two-cent stamp for new catalogue of strawberry plants, or cabbage and nursery stock. It contains illustrated descriptions of the "Peach Wonder" and the "Ever-Bearing Raspberry." This excellent variety of raspberry is raised from seed, and seed berries can also be obtained from Mrs. Bare. It is in fruit from June until cold weather. Mention this paper.

AGENTS AND EVERYBODY!—Send 25 cents for large 3 page paper one year, and have your name in 15,000 Directories FREE.

"PUBLIC COMPANION," Augusta, Ga.
MONEY MADE EASILY.—Safe and sure secrets of success. Others have made fortunes by following the instructions; why not you? Be your own boss. Send 25 cents at once to W. C. FARR, Augusta, Ga.

LADIES Send us your address and learn how to obtain a Silk Dress. FREE.

STAR LAUNDRY CO.,
189 E. Washington St., Chicago, Ill.

POULTRY Every farmer owning a flock of fowls, subscribe for the best Poultry Journal, and learn how to make your hens pay a profit. A large eight page monthly for amateurs and farmers. 25 cents a year. Stamps taken. POULTRY TOPICS, MARSHALL, MISSOURI.

Woman's Chronicle.

Published every Saturday.

MRS. KATE CUNNINGHAM, Editor.

MRS. MARY BROOKS, Associate Editor.

TERMS, \$1.00 Per Year, IN ADVANCE.

Cor. 2nd and Louisiana Sts., Little Rock, Ark.

MME. BAILEY'S HAIR GROWER

will produce a THICK, SOFT AND BEAUTIFUL head of LONG FLOWING HAIR in 4 to 8 weeks. A purely vegetable compound. Endorsed by leading physicians. Thousands of testimonials. Two or three packages will do it. Price, 50 cents per package, or three for \$1.00. Sent by mail, prepaid. EXCLUSOR SUPPLY CO., (sole agents) Cooperstown, N. Y.

JOHN SPEAR,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

5 AND 10 CENT GOODS.

833 Kansas Avenue,
NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by

CLARA BEWICK COLBY,

Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten Cents.

The "ALUMINUM AGE," a 48 column, all home printed mechanical Journal. Vol. II, No. 12, and the "AGENT'S CALL," free; published the 1st and 15th of each month, together 55,000 copies. Your name and address in Agent's Directory, 10 cents. Wildcat schemes exposed, legitimate enterprises endorsed. "The Agent's Call" is a home printed fearless amateur Journal for bread winners, and a holy terror to frauds. Two Journals one year, with two pure "aluminum" souvenir watch charms" containing the Lord's Prayer, for only \$1. Sample copies 5 cents, no postal cards. Address, The Aluminum Age Publishing Company, Newport, Ky.

BOOKS! BIBLES!

Genuine Oxford, Bagster and Spottiswoode Bibles, Family Bibles, Testaments, Booklets, and Cards for Christmas, New Year's and Sunday Schools.

Pictures Framed

at lowest prices from a large and well-selected line of Moulding.

"Peloubet's Notes on Sunday School for 1892," \$1.00.

We make a specialty of mail orders. Write for what you want.

ARMSTRONG & PRIDDY,

824 Kansas Avenue, near State House,
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

WOMAN'S VOICE & PUBLIC SCHOOL CHAMPION.

Have you ever seen a copy of this paper?

Do you wish to know what the eastern women are doing to protect the public schools from their enemies, the Romanists?

Do you desire to read weekly a full account of the famous patriotic meetings held in Music Hall, Boston, Mass., each Sunday? Do you want to know of Missions, W. C. T. U., and King's Daughter's work?

Then subscribe for the "Woman's Voice," \$1.00 a year. SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

Eliza Trask Hill, Editor and General Manager,
Room 3, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

The National View,

A weekly journal, published in the interest of the industrial people and the elevation of the whole human race.

THE MOUTH-PIECE OF THE AMERICAN NATION!

Containing the leading questions of the day. The workman's friend and the farmer's companion. It should be

— READ BY EVERYBODY. —

Now is the time. Send in your name.

SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

Address, THE NATIONAL VIEW,
1202 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D. C.



The Badge is manufactured of composition metal, gold plated, hand engraved, and hard-enamelled.

For price and further particulars, address, J. B. French, Secretary of the State F. A. & I. U., Topeka Kas.

(Mention the FARMER'S WIFE.)

Lippincott's

is the most popular and widely-read Magazine published.

Each number contains

A COMPLETE NOVEL,

short stories, sketches, poems, etc.

The January (1892) number will contain

THE PASSING OF MAJOR KILJOBE,
By Young E. Allison.

The February (1892) number will contain

ROSE THE ROYALIST,
By William Westall.

The March (1892) number will contain

A SOLDIER'S SECRET,
By Captain Charles King.

For sale by all Booksellers and Newsdealers.

Single Copies, 25 Cents. \$3.00 Per Year.

Subscriptions received at the office of this paper.

SEEDS J. G. PEPPARD, 1400-1402 UNION AV., KANSAS CITY, MO.

MILLET A SPECIALTY.
Red, White, Alfalfa and Alsike Clovers,
Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Red
Top, Onion Sets, Tree Seeds, Cane Seed.

KANSAS SEED HOUSE, Lawrence, Kan.

Headquarters for Alfalfa, Japan and Bepersette Clover, Jerusalem and Kamr Corn, Milo Maize, Dourha Cane and Millet Seed; Johnson, Bermuda, and Tex. Blue Grass Seed, Kansas Stock Melons, Tree Seeds for Nurseries and Timber Claims. EVERYTHING IN THE SEED LINE.
Catalogues Mailed FREE. F. BARTELDSE & CO., Lawrence, Kan.

SEEDS ROSES PLANTS TREES THEY GROW--THEY BLOOM.

Catalogue Free 150 pages describing one of the most complete stocks in the U. S.

38 YEARS. 700 ACRES. 25 GREENHOUSES.

The STORRS & HARRISON CO.,

PAINESVILLE, Lake Co., OHIO.

"Economy is Wealth."

We can save you money by purchasing your

BOOTS & SHOES

Our Store is filled with Bargains of every description for Men, Ladies and Children. These goods are going rapidly, such bargains are not caught up every day. Come at once if you want any part in these bargains.

S. C. JONES & CO.,

Successors to Watt, Powell & Co.,

833 KANSAS AVE., NORTH TOPEKA, KANS.

THE STANDARD SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING,

628 AND 630 KANSAS AVENUE.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL SCHOOL IN THE STATE.

ITS METHODS CANNOT BE EXCELLED. They are endorsed by seven of our most noted Eastern schools, and a large number of our expert reporters; 111 of our last year's pupils are holding good positions. It is under the direct supervision of one who is not only an experienced teacher, but also a practical reporter. Each pupil receives individual instruction in all departments, and has actual experience before leaving the school, for which he receives full compensation. Hence its phenomenal success.

Students can enter either day or night sessions at any time.	Lessons by Mail a Specialty.	Call or write for our new 32-Page Catalogue.
--	------------------------------	--

TRUMBULL, STREAN & ALLEN SEED CO.,

KANSAS CITY, MO.,

—DEALERS IN—

Garden, Field & Grass Tree Seeds.

Write us for 1892 Catalogue, containing full description of Vegetable Seeds; also instructions as to culture. Don't miss seeing our Special Offer for 1892. OUR SEEDS ARE OUR BEST ADVERTISEMENT. Mention this paper.

DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP,

Is for sale everywhere, and has since 1869 been Acknowledged by all to be

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.

Its quality has never been changed since we first made it. We ask every woman using it to save all the Outside Wrappers, and donate them to her favorite Religious or Charitable Institution, no matter what denomination, anywhere in the United States, as we have promised to pay these institutions cash, for all the Outside Wrappers of our soap, they will collect and send to us. This will give needed financial assistance to worthy charities, at no expense to you. We thus propose to thus donate, at least One Hundred Thousand Dollars, a year. Among hundreds of worthy institutions, are all the "Little Sisters of the Poor," Orphan Asylums, Sisters of Charity, Hospitals, Woman's Relief Corps, G. A. R. or S. of V., Soldiers' Homes, King's Daughters' Circles, Women's Christian Temperance Unions, etc.

The housekeeper will find on a trial, according to directions, that the washing does not require

HALF THE QUANTITY OF DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP

that it does of any other; that there is a great saving of time and labor in its use; that it saves the wear and tear of the clothes on the wash-board, and does not cut or rot them to pieces, or hurt the hands, as adulterated soaps do.

It Disinfects Clothes Washed with it,

leaving them thoroughly cleaned and sweet, instead of adding a foul odor of rosin and filthy grease. It washes flannels without shrinking, leaving them soft and nice.

Respectfully,

I L CRAGIN & CO.,

—CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA,—

—NEW YORK AND BOSTON.—



FARMER'S WIFE.



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY & FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, MARCH, 1892.

NINTH YEAR. VOL. X. NO. 9.

LOOK BACK.

[Addressed to a Colored Brother at the Conference.]

You rose in your place, colored brother,
Demanding that all should hear,
And opposed the freedom of women
In words that were strong and clear.
In your talk you meekly admitted
That the franchise for woman is right,
But you dreaded to burden our platform
While our hopes of success was so slight.

Turn your eyes to the past, colored brother,
Look back for some thirty-two years,
And your dark face with shame will grow purple
At thought of your unmanly fears;
For there in the past sorrow-laden
Were days as bitter as rue,
When the eyes of the world were turned upon
A platform burdened for you.

And shame upon you! 'Twas a woman
Took up your unpopular cause,
And published your wrong to the nations
Crying shame on your country's laws.
Then the heavens resounded with battle
And perished the noble and true,
And the nation trembled and suffered because
A platform was burdened for you.

Our rivers ran blood, our fields became graves
That were filled with the young and the fair—
Our cities were ravaged with foul disease
Bred by battle-polluted air;
For often there lay unburied
The forms of the Gray and Blue,
And the elements bleached their bones because
A platform was burdened for you.

And will you turn from thought of that strife
With its wealth of tears and graves,
And use your freedom to plant your foot
On the necks of other slaves?
O shame! Turn back! Lift up your deep voice
For your sisters whose rights are so few,
And crown your brows with the courage of those
Who burdened a platform for you.

Hoist reason and courage, my brother,
Truth is mighty and will prevail;
The ship that bears the ballast of right
Is the one that weathers the gale.
Go back and be a chattel again,
Or become a freeman true,
And support the cause of your sisters who helped
To burden a platform for you.

EMMA GHEENT CURTIS,

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

BY MRS. CONGRESSMAN DAVIS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 16, 1892.

MY DEAR FARMER'S WIFE:—While calling lately on my friend, Mrs. J. G. Otis of your city, wife of your congressman, the conversation turned upon the subject of the "National American Equal Suffrage Convention," held in this city, Jan. 17 and 21 inclusive. Mrs. Otis, though unable to attend the meetings, had been inspired by reading the proceedings in the *Woman's Tribune*. Our talk therefore, was regarding the conviction and the convincing power that emanated from the leaders and speakers, and filled us both with enthusiasm.

You see we had a sort of old-fashioned Methodist class meeting, confessing our short comings and our renewed desires to advance in every possible way the suffrage cause; and on this ground Mrs. Otis asked me to drop you a letter.

The opening service of the convention, held at the church of "Our Father" Sunday, Jan. 17, was a sermon by the Rev. Mila F. Tupper. The text "Think on these things," was used to develop the thought that success is attained through the moral power of ideals. It was made to appear that women had been helped by an ideal which pictured her as necessarily chaste and tender, and that she has been deeply harmed by the standard which has not expected of her strength and courage. The sermon was a strong plea for this wider ideal of womanhood.

The first executive meeting of the session was on Monday at the same church. The convention was called to order by Rev. Anna Shaw, who said: "When the United States congress speaks, every body must keep silence, especially women. To-day has been appointed for a reading at the Capitol, and therefore

many of our oldest and most experienced leaders are there, and the duty of carrying on the business of this meeting will involve on less distinguished individuals.

These simultaneous meetings—killing press-birds with one stone—are attributable to the generalship of Susan B. Anthony.

With the following short account may interest your readers:

HEARINGS BEFORE COMMITTEES.
The Woman Suffrage Association was

accorded a hearing on Monday morning before the house Judiciary Committee. Mrs. Stanton gave an address on the rights and responsibilities of individuals, and the impossibility of one human being assuming those for another. She was followed by Lucy Stone, Isabella Beecher Hooker and Susan B. Anthony, all of whom were listened to with marked attention.

"This committee last year gave a favorable report on the Woman Suffrage Amendment, which marked a distinct step gained in the history of the movement. This congress, the committee has several new members and stands; Messrs. Culbertson, Texas; Oates, Alabama; Byrum, Ind.; Stockdale, Miss.; Goodnight, Ky.; Boatner, La.; Buchanan, Va.; Chapin, N. Y.; Layton, O.; Wolverton, Pa.; Ezra B. Taylor, O.; Buchanan, N. J.; Ray, N. Y.; Powers, Vt.; and Broderick, Kan.

"The *Star* says of the hearing, 'Mrs. Stanton is a woman of powerful intellect, and as an advocate is second to no man in the House.'

"The new members of the committee were apparently surprised at receiving such a talk from a woman, and there was the most marked attention on the part of every one present."

"The surprise of the new members was still greater when they found that Mrs. Stanton was not a phenomenal exception, but that all the women there could make an argument that would do credit to the best of public men."

"A hearing was held in the Senate reception room Wednesday morning before the select committee of the Senate on Woman Suffrage. This committee are; Senators Vance, N. C.; Carlisle, Ky.; George, Miss.; Hoar, Mass.; Allen, Washington; Quay, Pa.; Warren, Wy."

HEARINGS BEFORE THE UNITED STATES SENATE COMMITTEE ON WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 20, 1891.

"The committee having under consideration a petition from the National Woman's Suffrage Association of Massachusetts, praying that an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, granting to women the right of suffrage, be submitted to the several states for ratification and adoption, gave a hearing, to representatives of sundry State Woman Suffrage Associations.

"The CHAIRMAN (Hon. Z. B. Vance, of N. C.): 'We have before us, gentlemen of the committee, a petition from the National Woman's Suffrage Association of Massachusetts, praying that Congress submit an amendment to the Constitution of the United States, granting to women the right to vote. Upon that I have summoned the committee to meet this morning, and there are present a number of ladies who desire to be heard before the committee. If it be the pleasure of the committee, we will now hear them in such order as they among themselves may suggest.'

Senator GEORGE: "I move that they be heard."

Senator WARREN: "I second the motion."

"The motion was agreed to.

Miss SUSAN B. ANTHONY: "Mr. Chairman we have here at this national gathering, representatives from 26 states, though we do not propose within the limited time at your disposal to make 26 speeches, much as we should like to do it. Inasmuch as in the hearing last Monday morning before the Judiciary Committee of the House, the veterans were heard, we propose this morning, to present to you the younger women who are at work in the several states."

Senator GEORGE: "That suits exactly."

"Miss Anthony, thereupon, introduced the several speakers."

There is not room to epitomize these able, eloquent, appeals. But pride for our own dear Kansas bids us clip the following from the *Washington Post*:

"The really great speech of the hearing was made by Mrs. Annie S. Diggs, of Kansas. It was so adroit that any politician might have envied the head that evolved it. The committee opened its eyes at the bright things and the thorough way they were laid down. Mrs. Diggs is the great Alliance orator and is in the inner circle of that movement. She declared there wasn't an argument in the entire gamut that hadn't been refuted by Kansas experience. 'Talk about men not taking off their hats to us nor giving up street car seats if we voted! You ought to see the way the men lift their hats to us women in Kansas and how they rise when a woman enters a street car! Then about difference of political opinions between husbands and wives. She told of one case where the women all turned around, although they were republicans by education and environments, and voted for a democrat because the republican wasn't fit to transact a mayor's duties. Sensible men weren't mad with their wives, and homes were not disrupted; although husbands were mad, it was not at their own, but other men's wives. She wouldn't plead with either party to grant woman's suffrage, because the party that considered the expediency of such a course and adopted it would be successful, and she herself belonged to

the People's party, which was the party for women already, and she could not wish either the republicans or democrats to pursue any course that so obviously bore with it the assurance of success and continuance in or elevation to power. Mrs. Diggs woke the gentlemen up and spoke withal so laughingly that they couldn't but look gracious in spite of the dose she gave them. 'That's practical; that's talk,' one of the committee said afterward."

This hearing was a success to the extent, at least, of converting three persons, then and there, to Equal Suffrage. Two congressmen and one congressman's wife. It has been remarked when a woman is converted she stays so, but we are not so sure of the men. Yet we are very thankful for the courtesy that was extended to the members of this convention. We were much gratified also to see the plate on the door of the senate committee room bearing the words: "Woman Suffrage." It emphasized the fact that there is one little corner under the great white dome of the Capitol where woman is permitted to plead for justice.

Could you, woman of Kansas, have heard these patriots plead for our rights at the national Capitol, could you have heard the fervor and earnestness of their prayers, you would crouch in humiliation to be a mere cipher in the struggle. Had you seen these veterans with silver crowned heads and patient, hopeful faces, could you have heard their arguments unanswerable and sublime, we would not deign to accept the results of their toil without putting your own shoulder to the wheel. You would ask as I did, "What have I done to gain this great boon of equal rights?"

When municipal suffrage came to us in Kansas, I accepted the privilege gratefully, took my daughters to the polls, proud to show to them that our glorious state accorded to women this much of their rights, and further I gloried in the prospect that this privilege was only the beginning of greater blessings. Little did I appreciate how much of vital force this precious morsel of suffrage cost. There I have sat contentedly passing as a suffragist—a born one, I imagined—for my sainted mother taught me to love the fundamental suffrage principles when "Woman's Rights" was a by-word, and "blue stocking" was an epithet of reproach. But are such professions enough to quiet the conscience of a Kansas woman now, when there is so much to gain or so much to lose? There is no standing still now. To do this is to lose what we have. For this reason Kansas was made a field of special work by this convention; and laborers are there now whose efforts every suffragist should seek to sustain and strengthen by encouragement and help.

Every woman knows how much may be done to extend the influence of public speakers.

At this convention, reports from twenty-six states tell of wonderful results from small beginnings. In each case was seen earnestness, enterprise and energy grappling with peculiar difficulties and winning laurels of success.

In many of the reports was a discernible distrust of old-line legislation and a hopeful looking toward the People's party to espouse our cause. For instance, the report from Iowa by Mary J. Coggeshall has this paragraph: "Woman's Suffrage has reached the public ear through the Knights of Labor, the People's party and the Farmer's Alliance." Many of this character might be quoted.

The "Massachusetts National" has developed a system of educational work which points to advanced thought on political and economic subjects. Some of the themes discussed may be suggestive to committees in arranging programs for the numerous literary clubs in Kansas.

The subjects discussed by the class are as follows: Reciprocity, Recent Silver Legislation, Report of the Washington Convention, Behring Sea Controversy, Acts of the Legislature of 1891, Revolution in Chili. Debates were instituted also by this Massachusetts National Society, on Protection and Free Trade, Taxation of Church Property, The Lobby, The Principles of the People's Party and Government Control of State Affairs.

Such subjects thoroughly studied and discussed with candor and deliberation will steadily advance the suffrage cause. "Knowledge is power." M. P. D.

MR. OTIS' BILL.

To Provide Public Revenue by the Loan of Money to the Several States of the Union, and for Other Purposes.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled,

That the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States is authorized and empowered, from and after the passage of this act, to have two billion dollars of paper money, or such sum as may be necessary to supply the requirements of this act, duly printed, engraved, numbered, signed and stamped, in manner and form as he may direct, and in denominations from one dollar to five hundred dollars, as the ordinary demands of business may require, each bill, being made absolute money, and not in form of a promise; and all of said money to be a full legal tender for all debts, both public and private, and interchangeable at par with any other kind of lawful money of the United States, and to be known as the "National Union Loan Fund," and placed in the Treasury of the United States subject to the order of the governors of the different States of the Union, as hereinafter specified.

Sec. 2. That any State in the United States desiring to avail itself of the provisions of this act may do so by a joint resolution of the legislature thereof, setting forth:

First. That said State agrees to pay to the United States one per centum per annum on all sums drawn and retained during each year from the "National Union Loan Fund," payable semiannually on the first days of January and July in each year.

Second. That said State will provide by law for the loan of said money to its own citizens, upon reasonable security, at a rate of interest not to exceed three per centum per annum, in such manner and under such rules and regulations as may seem most expedient to such State.

Third. That all drafts made upon such fund shall be made by the governor and secretary of state, with the great seal of the State attached, and be conforming to the law of such State authorizing such draft (a copy of which law, duly certified, must accompany such draft); and that a full statement of account of the State with the "National Union Loan Fund," verified by the treasurer of such State, shall be rendered to the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States at the close of every six months, and all interest due the General Government shall be transmitted with such report on the first days of January and July in each year.

Sec. 3. After such State has passed, by its legislature, such joint resolution, and due notice has been given to the Secretary of the Treasury of the United States of such action, it shall be duty of the Secretary of the Treasury to honor the draft or drafts of such State, made upon the "National Union Loan Fund," to the extent of fifty per centum of the assessed value of the real estate that is situated within said State, as shown by the last census of the United States; and it shall be the duty of the Treasurer to render a full and detailed report, at the commencement of each Congress, of the condition of the "National Union and Loan Fund," and the net revenue derived therefrom to the United States during each year.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect and be in force from and after its passage.

L. L. Polk on the Platform.

The conference of the great industrial organizations of the country at St. Louis on the 22d ult., was an event that is destined to become memorable in history. It was not a convocation of partisan leaders to devise methods for the ascendancy of party, to promote personal ends, to plan for the distribution of patronage among partisan favorites, to further the designs and demands of dictatorial money power; but it was a mighty gathering of honest wealth-producers, bread-winners, and tax-payers from the farms, factories and shops all over the land, earnestly

honestly seeking a remedy for the evils and oppressive and unjust burdens which have been heaped upon them through corrupt class-legislation and which so seriously threaten the safety of the country and the liberties of the people. No grander body of men with a grander purpose ever assembled in any age or country.

In some respects it was the most remarkable body that ever convened in our country. Every state in the Union, except, perhaps, Rhode Island and Delaware, were represented. Life-long democrats, life-long republicans, greenbackers, prohibitionists, single-tax men, equal suffragists, old soldiers of the "blue" and the "gray," representing thirteen different industrial organizations, met together, and with wonderful unanimity and fraternity aligned themselves solidly under one banner and pledged their faithful allegiance to one platform of principles.

The committee on platform was composed of one hundred and twenty delegates representing every state. It unanimously recommended the address and the platform. The conference, composed of over one thousand delegates, unanimously adopted the address and the platform, except two votes cast against the address.

When before, in the history of this or any other country, has such thorough and harmonious concord of action characterized such a body? Can any one doubt for a moment the ultimate and overwhelming success of such a force and power?

The friends of reform throughout the Union will recognize the fact that the great principles set forth are substantially the same as those of the St. Louis meeting in 1890, and the Ocala and Indianapolis meetings, and are confined chiefly to the great questions of money, land and transportation. A generous spirit of concession and fraternity prevailed throughout. A large portion of the delegates were in favor of an open declaration by the conference for independent political action, but in deference to those who held that the conference should not take such action as would appear to bind the different organizations to any particular political party, generously yielded their views on this point. But they immediately availed themselves of the opportunity afforded by the mass convention, to emphasize their position as to independent political action. Any other course would have been ridiculously inconsistent, unmanly and cowardly. If that great body of representative men had adopted the address and the platform, and had dispensed without providing for some definite and decisive method for enforcing its principles, it would have incurred the contempt of all intelligent men, and would have been laughed to scorn by the whole country.

All the Southern states were well represented, and between their delegates and those from the North there existed a generous and magnanimous rivalry in the grand and manly work of uniting and fraternizing the two sections.

Presuming that you will procure the details from our special correspondent and other sources, they may be omitted here.

Since my arrival in this city, I had the pleasure of meeting Hon. S. B. Alexander, and asked his opinion of the action of the St. Louis meeting. He said:

"I have seen only the accounts that were given out by the associated press, and I have been patiently waiting the truth. Fortunately I have just seen President Butler, and from him have learned the truth of the matter. I am greatly gratified to learn of the harmony that prevailed, and especially am I pleased with the platform. It is one that I think all true Alliance men can and will heartily support. The three planks, money, land, and transportation, are the exact doctrines which I have advocated as president of our State Alliance, and by all my votes in our meetings. You will remember that on the government ownership of railroads you and I were the only ones in the Ocala convention who cast our voice and votes in favor of it, and we are so reported in the official proceedings."

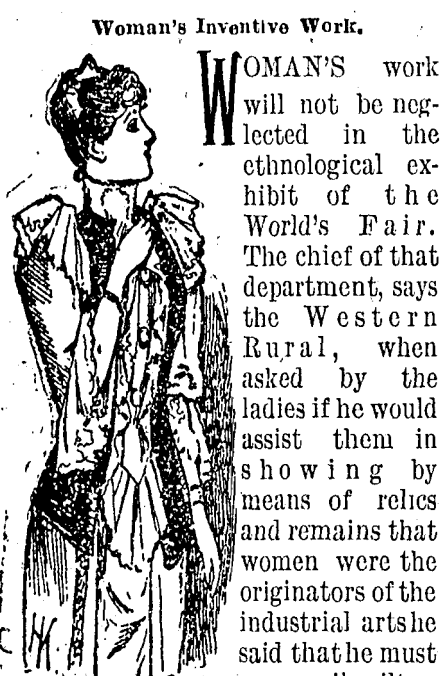
The Farmer's Wife.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Ed.
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

WARY WOMEN'S WAY.

FACTS AND FICTION FOR FAIR FEMALES.

Woman's Work at the World's Fair—A Convenient Tea-Table—Women as Managers—How to Fit a Bodice—Expensive Hair-Dressing—Women at Forty.

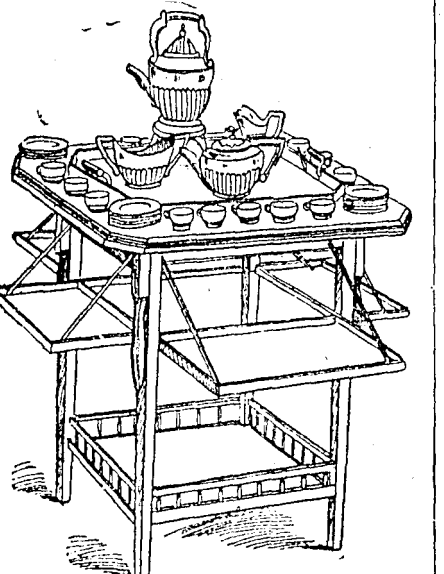


Woman's Inventive Work.
WOMAN'S work will not be neglected in the ethnological exhibit of the World's Fair. The chief of that department, says the Western Rural, when asked by the ladies if he would assist them in showing by means of relics and remains that women were the originators of the industrial arts he said that he must necessarily illustrate this fact in his exhibit, as woman was the originator of most of the industrial arts, and that part of the ethnological exhibit which relates to such objects should touch directly upon the work in which the Board of Lady Managers is interested, and would really be a development of the plan proposed by them.

Woman first invented the appliances for the preparation of the food which men procured by hunting and fishing. She was the menial who performed all labor even to tilling the fields, so that she was the original granger. She prepared and shaped the clay for utensils of domestic use and gathered materials for garments from fibers of trees or shrub, the feathers and even the down of birds, the wool, hair or hides of animals. So she was the first potter, tanner, weaver and also the first tailor. The exhibit will bring out the fact that as civilization progressed woman no longer did the crude work of the potter, but became the designer and originator, thus showing that she was the home-maker and possessed to illustrate the methods of preparing such articles by families of native American peoples which can be brought here at the time of the Fair. He said that earrings, bracelets, anklets, and false hair were first made for the adornment of men. Over half the ethnological exhibit will represent the work of women.

Miss Fletcher, who has been assisting Prof. Putnam in collecting his exhibit, gave an account of her work among the Indians. Prof. Putnam says she knows more than any other living woman about the red men. She first came to his notice as a student of archaeology. Through this study her philanthropic interest was aroused, and she became an earnest worker for the Indian. Becoming acquainted with an Omaha girl she decided to visit that tribe and live with them in their primitive way, which she did for some time.

A Convenient Tea Table.
A most convenient tea-table, from which thirty persons may be served if necessary, is so arranged that each cup, saucer, and plate sinks into a recess cut into the table, so that it and



all its appurtenances may be moved from one room to another without any mishaps fatal to the china. There are dropping shelves, too, and handles which fold down to the sides of the table when not in use to carry it about. The table is of polished oak, which makes an effective setting for the delicate porcelain with which it is equipped. For lawn teas and for yachting parties nothing could be better than such an arrangement.

Women of Forty.
At forty, if ever, the ladies know how to make the most of themselves, which is untrue of the vast majority in the twenties. Perhaps at no other age is the best type of woman more strikingly beautiful. She understands how to exercise her gifts and charms in most effective fashion. The grace of perfect self-possession,

often wanting in young woman, is hers. If she was diffident, awkward and inexperienced, contact with society has removed these imperfections. If she was gushing, emotional, affected and too talkative, she has corrected these faults and is warily winsome where before she was positively wearisome. In the normal evolution of taste she has acquired the rare art of dressing faultlessly and so avoiding the detracting infelicities of earlier years. Her selections of style, color and material harmonize with her figure, complexion and the occasion, and she doesn't look "a day over thirty."

The woman of forty is infinitely more attractive to men than she will be in later life, when her fine complexion fades, wrinkles leave their year-marks across her brow, silver threads her glossy hair, her eyes lose their luster and her step its sprightliness. She may always be agreeable, but never again so fascinating.

The woman of forty? She is distracting, delightful, divine! Her society is a solace which robs remembrance of all remorse and poverty of all pain. The spell of her dark depthless eyes wakens latent emotions into ecstatic life, while the music of her voice thrills and fills the soul with joy unspeakable. Grace, goodness and gentleness supplement the rare and ravishing beauty of face and figure, and her welcoming smile is a precious prize, beside which wealth and learning and kingdom are but dross. Luxuriant nature in the infinite plenitude of her blessings has bequeathed to man naught else so intoxicating and incomparable as the woman of forty.—Troy Press.

Women as Managers.

Now it is perfectly clear to any man who gets at the realities of things that it is impossible for one woman to manage another woman. She can manage a man without any trouble at all. Whether he's her husband or hired man, she knows how to bring him into subjection and keep him there. But in the parlor or the kitchen every woman is equally prone to believe that her way is better than any other woman's way. If one woman submits to another and yields her way it is only temporarily and with a mental, sometimes with an expressed, reservation, which covers the whole case. She will not do it one moment longer than she can help it.

It is a curious and interesting fact that a man who has tried to manage one woman and has failed hopelessly, who is managed by his wife because he is philosophical enough to see that it is really the best way out of it, can go from his home to his factory and manage a hundred men and several hundred girls, so that everything will seem to run like clockwork, while his wife at home, the very woman who has him completely "under her thumb," can't manage her cook and house girl to save her life. If she insists on carrying the hopeless attempt too far, the cook and house girl leave the house and hire out at the factory, where they are managed without the least trouble. Whereupon the highest feminine intellects conclude that the presence of factories in this country is largely responsible for what they call the "servant-girl problem."

There is no problem about it—none whatever, says the St. Louis Republic. Women do not object to being managed by any man they do not expect to marry or have not married already, but they do always, and they always will, object to being managed by another woman, and when they submit to it, it is only until they can escape from it. If they have nowhere else to go of course, they cannot go anywhere else, but if they have—they will. Next to starvation itself, the greatest evil for a woman is in being managed by another woman.

The highest feminine intellects may go on evolving hundreds of columns of what they suppose to be reasoning on a "problem" without changing this in the least. It was and is and is to be.

Fitting a Bodice.

Fitting the waist or bodice of a dress is the most important and at the same time most difficult part of dress-making. Therefore these hints from a writer may be of use. In cutting a bodice always shape each part so that the woof threads will go as straight around your waist as the belt-tape does. That puts the warp perpendicular and gives almost a perfect bias on the seams in the back. When stuff is cut on the cross be careful to have a true bias around the waist, and up the front and back seams. Another thing, if you want your gown to sit smooth over the shoulder, before basting it, stretch each front piece as much as you can halfway from the neck to the armhole, and hold the back full to it for the same distance. Never mind the apparent pucker. Pressing will banish it, and give you an easy seam that will hug the curve of the shoulder almost as a man's coat does. In fitting an armhole if it needs taking in, either set the forms higher on the back or change all of them, bottom as well as top.

THE Christian who never has any new music in his heart is a man whom angels pity.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Cute Children.

Why She Walked.

One day last summer I was waiting in a New York ferry house for the boat that was to take me to New Jersey, when my attention was attracted by a pretty gray-eyed girl of about 14, who came limping in as though she were very tired. Another young girl, who had been seated by my side, sprang up and rushed to meet the newcomer.

"Why, what's the matter? I've been here ever so long. How did you hurt your foot? What in the world kept you?"

These questions tumbled over each other as young girls' questions are apt to do as the two seated themselves, and then Miss Gray Eyes, holding up a lovely, waxen, fragrant magnolia flower, answered the last question first.

"This kept me," she said.

"That flower!" exclaimed her friend, in astonishment. "Why, Laura, what do you mean?"

"I mean exactly what I say," was the reply. "This flower made me late and caused my lameness. And, if you'll be patient for a moment or two, I'll tell you all about it. You see, when I finished shopping at Willisy's, I had just five cents left for my car fare to the ferry. But, instead of paying car fare with it, I bought this magnolia and walked."

"Walked! Way from Fourteenth street? Laura, you're crazy."

"No, I'm not; I'm only very tired, and now don't you say another word till I get through. My mother loves magnolias, especially the kind that grow South, for when she was a girl and lived in Virginia they grew all around the old homestead. And, since she has become an invalid, she seems to love them more than ever. Well, you know we can't raise that kind of magnolia in this part of the country, and so she never sees one except by chance. I thought of all this when I saw a boy offering a bunch of the lovely things for sale (I suppose he got them from some hot-house) at the foot of the elevated station stairs, so I didn't go up the stairs, but bought one flower, with all the money I had, and walked to the ferry."

I couldn't help it, girls and boys, but I turned to that gray-eyed girl, as the boat came in, and said:

"God bless you, my dear, for I'm sure you are a blessing to your mother."

And before she could recover from her surprise at being thus addressed by a stranger, I was gone.—Detroit Free Press.

Two Versions.

People who are frightened are not always conscious of what they do or say at the time; they frequently report themselves to have been perfectly calm and self-possessed in cases of real or fancied danger, while eye-witnesses tell a very different story. Little Mary Woods had spent most of her life in the country, and she had no more fear of a cow than of a kitten; but when her 17-year-old city cousin Frances came to the farm one summer, Mary learned that there was at least one person in the world to whom a cow was an object of terror.

Frances had gone berrying with her little cousin, and as the bars between the berry pasture and the adjoining field happened to be down, a gentle, harmless cow had wandered through the opening till she came quite close to the children. Frances, in describing the scene to her aunt, said:

"Of course, Aunt Sally, I didn't want Mary to know I was afraid of a cow, but I really thought I should scream when I looked up and saw that dreadful, glaring-eyed creature close at our heels. Still I was perfectly calm, and I just walked quickly but firmly to the stone wall, taking Mary by the hand, and I said, 'Let's climb over this wall, Mary; I see some splendid bushes over on the other side!' and she followed me right over."

"She asked me a little while afterward if I was afraid of cows, but I was very busy picking berries just then, and the child didn't repeat her question. I wouldn't have had her suspect I was so frightened for anything."

That night, when the small Mary was getting ready for bed, she said, "Mother, do you know I truly think Cousin Frances is afraid of cows?"

"Why?" said Mrs. Woods.

"Well," said the supposed-to-be unsuspecting child, "you know we were picking berries in grandpa's hill-pasture, and Mr. Fox's Brindle got in there, and she came close up to us. Cousin Frances had been busy picking, and she didn't hear Brindle till she gave a little 'moo.' And then Cousin Frances turned just as pale, and she grabbed my hand, and dragged me along to the wall as fast as ever she could, and she said, 'Let's climb over this cow, Mary; I see some splendid cows over on the other side!'"

"It was the very worst place in the

whole wall to get over, and the berries weren't big at all! And," concluded the small sage, "I asked her if she was afraid of cows, and she didn't answer me; so I presume she didn't want to tell a wrong story!"

Curious Action of Smoke.

Out in the top of a light, shallow pasteboard box two holes, each about an inch in diameter, and placed over each an argand lamp chimney. In one hole stand a candle cut to such a length that it will project about half an inch above the box. Light the candle and then hold burning "touch paper" over the other lamp chimney. The smoke, instead of rising, will go down one chimney, and after it has filled the box will rise through the other. The reason is that the burning candle makes a draught up its chimney, and if the box is air-tight to supply the place of what is going out, air must come down the other chimney. "Touch paper," by the way, is made by dipping unglazed paper in a solution of saltpeter. When dry it burns with a smoke but not with flame. Another experiment is to hold the hand tightly over the chimney where the draught is downward. The candle in the other chimney will begin to burn feebly and smoke, and will go out if there are no cracks in the box for air to get in. The reason air does not get to it down its own chimney is that the upward draught there is too strong.

Two boys may create a pile of fun for the company by making up as a dwarf. Let one of them stand behind a table and place his hands on it, while the other stands behind the first and passes his arms around him. The head and body of the second boy and the legs of the first are hidden by curtains, which can be managed if the table be placed in a doorway. Boots are then placed on the hands of boy number one, and a jacket put on over his shoulders and the arms of the hidden player. Then an excellent imitation of a dwarf is thus formed. The face should be disguised as much as possible, and the dwarf may be dressed fantastically to represent a Turk or Moor. To add to the fun, a third person might act the part of showman and give a comic account of the dwarf's history. Then the freak might deliver a speech, appropriate gestures being made by the player who furnishes the arms. These are apt to be ludicrous, as the second boy will probably have trouble in fitting his actions to the words of the first. The dwarf can dance and perform many remarkable feats, such as rubbing his head with his toe or putting both feet in his mouth at once. Three bright boys can keep a room full of company convulsed with laughter with this act, but it should be well rehearsed beforehand.

Napoleon's Remembrance.

Madame Junot, in her "Memoirs of Napoleon," relates many interesting and amusing anecdotes of the Emperor's youth. He was, as a lad, quick-tempered, sensitive, and somewhat vain of his personal appearance, but possessed sufficient good judgment to control his temper upon occasion, and to give no evidence of injured vanity.

"I well recollect," writes Madame Junot, "that on the day when he first put on his uniform, he was as vain as young men usually are on such an occasion. There was one part of his dress which had a very droll appearance—that was his boots."

"They were so high and wide that his little slim legs seemed buried in their amplitude. Young people are always ready to observe anything ridiculous, and as soon as my sister and I saw Napoleon enter the drawing-room we could not restrain our laughter."

"At that early age, as well as in after life, Napoleon could not relish a joke, and when he found himself the object of merriment, he was certain to become angry."

"My sister, who was some years older than I, said that since he wore a sword he ought to be gallant to ladies, and, instead of being angry, should be happy that they joked with him."

"You are nothing but a child—a little pensionnaire!" said Napoleon, in a tone of contempt.

"Cecile, who was then twelve or thirteen years of age, was highly indignant at being called a child, and she hastily resented the affront by replying to Bonaparte, 'And you are nothing but a puss in boots!'"

"This excited a general laugh among all present, except Napoleon, whose rage I will not attempt to describe. Though not much accustomed to society, he had too much tact not to perceive that he ought to be silent when personalities were introduced, and his adversary was a child."

"Though deeply mortified at the unfortunate nickname which my sister had given him, yet he affected to forget it, and to prove that he cherished no malice on the subject he had a little toy made, and gave it to me. This toy consisted of a cat in boots, and in the character of a footman running before a carriage. It was very well made, and must have been rather expensive to him considering his straitened circumstances."

"He brought along with it a pretty little edition of the popular tale, 'Puss in Boots,' which he presented to

my sister, begging her to keep it as a token of his remembrance."—Youth's Companion.

What a Chance.

A clever teacher, who has the power of calling out originality in her pupils, says that she should certainly have no time for the use of textbooks if she attempted to answer all the startling questions asked in her class. One day the attraction of gravitation was under discussion and Charley Beale volunteered the opinion that he "didn't see any need of it anyway."

"It seems to me," said Charley, "there's no particular use in having the earth attract things. Now, when the apple fell and made Newton think out the reason—why, that apple might just as well have stayed where it was till somebody gathered it."

"You play ball, don't you?" asked the teacher.

"Yes'm."

"Suppose you hit the ball very high, what happens?"

"It falls."

"But if there was no attraction toward the earth it wouldn't fall. Don't you think that might prove inconvenient?"

Charley did not answer immediately. His eyes were bright with the light of a new idea.

"My!" he broke forth involuntarily. "What a chance for a home run!"—Exchange.

Oleomargarine.

The leading article in the latest number of the Medical News is devoted to a discussion of the oleomargarine question by Prof. G. C. Caldwell. After describing the processes of manufacture, and showing that the butterine product may be as clean and wholesome as real butter, the writer says it is not so digestible, though not less so than are any other animal fats except butter. He does not believe any satisfactory proof has ever been furnished of the presence of disease germs in the artificial product, unless when admittedly in a decomposing state, and no case of disease, nor any general specific form of disease, can be pointed out as due even in the most indirect manner to the use of this food product.

There is no positive proof that butterine is now made of disease-causing materials, or ever has been, though dyspepsia may possibly be favored by its large use, due to cheapness. And it can hardly be said that the passage of a national law has given any better assurance than previously existed that only a clean and pure product will be sold. The chief motive for such legislation was that of attempting to save from pecuniary damage another industry working along the same line; and it is not surprising that many regard it as unjust to prohibit the manufacture or sale of this substance whether directly or by such ridiculous subterfuges as requiring it to be colored pink or any other abnormal hue.

But, on the other hand, oleomargarine is not butter, and it is wrong to sell it as butter, no matter how good the imitation may be. Probably its manufacturers and sellers have brought upon themselves all the trouble in the way of prohibitive legislation by their attempts to sell it as butter. "All over the civilized world general or special laws exist prohibiting the selling of anything for what it is not, and no one denies the equity of those laws." When a man sells oleomargarine as butter he is violating those laws, and just in proportion to the ease with which the imitation can be palmed off for what it is not, and just in proportion to the value of other useful industries that are injured by such deceit, should be the penalties imposed on the fraud. The efficiency of the means for its detection ought to be ample, so that the producer of the genuine article need not go far out of his way for the means of defense. Therefore laws requiring that oleomargarine shall be sold for just what it is are just laws, no matter how stringent they may be.

Furthermore, the writer indicates it as his conviction that there is work for the boards of health in connection with the manufacture and sale of this food product in States where these are permitted. Especially should it manufacture be watched. This need to be done at least until it has been fully established that only clear fat from animals killed in health can be used, and there is some doubt in regard to this point. The large license fee required throws the manufacture into comparatively few hands, and thus inspection is rendered more easy. Under such restrictions it should be that the trade in this food product might safely be left to itself, and it might be a blessing to the community as a whole in supplying low prices a savory substitute for butter, far better in quality than most of that which the poorer classes had to eat if they can get only genuine butter. And as to those who can afford to pay for good butter the opportunity to get it will be better, dairymen will be obliged to make butter if they make butter at all.

How Different Here.

Of the foreign merchants in only twenty-seven are American.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PAOK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA, KS.
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1902.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If it costs 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

TERMS.

One copy one year.....\$5.
Two copies one year.....\$8.
Three copies one year.....\$10.
Five copies one year.....\$15.
Ten copies one year.....\$30.

And an extra copy to the person sending in a club of ten.

Mrs. Emma D. Paok, Editor.

Our women were as true as steel.

The Industrial platform is for all, both great and small.

We asked for a Suffrage plank and we received a resolution.

Let our Standard Bearers be men who cannot be bought nor sold.

The world would be better with a few more such men as T. V. Powderly.

The People's party is the only party that will give women their franchise.

Hon. T. V. Powderly cast the solid Knights of Labor vote for Equal Suffrage.

The Equal Suffrage resolution is the stepping stone to the great Industrial platform.

The platform that favors our fathers, husbands and sons helps the women and children the same.

If your motto is "Equal rights to all and special privileges to none," live and die by your principles.

Freedom's battles once begun, Bequeathed from bleeding sire to son, Though often lost, are ever won.

Give us men and women with clean records to make our laws, and then the much needed reform we will have.

ALTHOUGH the decision of the St. Louis convention was not just as we would have liked, yet the platform is excellent as far as it goes.

If you want the help of women you must select good men. You have them in your ranks. We do not expect you to be perfect.

"The St. Louis convention was composed of a level headed set of fellows."—Ez.

Yes brothers, some of them were so level they were actually flat.

EQUAL SUFFRAGE is a side issue, is it! Heavens! Such stupidity. If the women had have been side-tracked, where would you have been to-day?

READ our offer in another column. The FARMER'S WIFE Three months for Ten cents, and send your choice for president and vice-president of the United States.

It's funny the women will insist that they are a part of the people. But you know sometimes ignorance is bliss, and I suppose they have not been properly educated.

HAPPY would the women of America be to stand by the side of their husbands and with their ballots place two as brave men at the head of our nation as ever were the Blue and the Gray.

Would you succeed in the great battle that is to be fought? Then keep good men whose names are untarnished at the front. Men who will stand by your motto just as it reads.

GRAND noble heroes were they who met at St. Louis, February 22nd. Noble men, who had said that united they would stand and free their beloved country from the bonds of oppression, if to accomplish the work a sacrifice must be made (of themselves). No, no, not consistently. With the motto of "Equal rights to all and special privileges to none."

WHAT a grand declaration was the one when the Blue and the Gray declared that the same stars and stripes should wave as an emblem of protection for white and black, North and South alike.

BROTHER, we only ask for the power to help you make this grand movement a success. We do not plead for notoriety, but we do plead for the right to protect our homes and our children. Do we plead in vain?

O, YE sainted husbands and fathers who died upon the battle field that all men might be free, did you ever think that the time would come when your wives and daughters would be compelled to ask for their freedom and that the men you gave your life for would say to them, "you have no rights that we are bound to respect?" Alas, such is the case.

"The people are the natural rulers of this country," so says the Des Moines Tribune. Our sentiments exactly agree with those of the Tribune in general. Now when it is settled who are the people, then we will all settle down to business and see that the rulings of the people are just. But as long as our country is governed by less than one-half of the people, just so long there will be trouble. See?

It is funny that the women will insist that they are a part of the people. But then I suppose our education in that line has been neglected; or else we are willful and persistent, just like our husbands. You know they claim that they have rights that have been trampled on by a few men like bankers, railroad corporations, millionaires and such (and I guess they are right), and so they banded themselves together and enlisted all in their service (even the women) and they say they will have their rights. And the women of America have taken a silent vow and pledged themselves to help free them from the most terrible conditions that men ever placed themselves in, and we say to you "Taint not be the way," we will stand by your side through all, but while we are together working to win this battle which will determine whether the laborer has any rights that should be considered, the women of America are forming themselves in a solid band, clasping hands from the Atlantic to the Pacific and the time is coming when we will proclaim to the world that we have rights that shall be respected. And woe be to any one who shall say that the dear old flag does not mean liberty for the mothers of this land.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

Woman In The Past

BY EVELINE MCCORMICK.

ED. FARMER'S WIFE:—That brilliant and courageous woman, Mary A. Livermore, says in a recent article entitled "Centuries of Dishonor," "The contemptuous opinion of woman entertained by the past, has found expression, not alone in literature, but in unjust laws and customs. Civilly, she has been a minor, and politically she has had no existence." Mme. de Staël wrote truly, "That with all the faculties with which nature had gifted woman, she had been able to exercise fully but one—the faculty of suffering."

When we read such painful facts as these in regard to our sex in the past, how can our girls read history with any very great degree of admiration of the deeds of men? Where, and in what, consists the boasted chivalry of the so-called knights of the past? In the light of such knowledge, we fortunate women of the present day should rejoice that our lives were cast in the promising light of the 19th century, though a bitter fight is yet before us ere we can be classed as equal before the law with the most depraved, most illiterate of the opposite sex.

Ever since I have been old enough to understand the commonest talk, I have heard the cry of remonstrance against "taxation without representation," as if it was a most heinous wrong if ever enforced against a male for a punishment accompanied by a penalty for crime. But I, a woman, have gone on year after year, handing in an extravagant and extortioned assessment on property, the illiterate, dull scavenger that cleans my back yard having voted what I shall do with my own. I have a friend who having made a terrible step in marriage, has recently had her child taken from

her by the husband. She was obliged to obtain a divorce, from the law giving him the right so to do. What worse could savages do than this? And man, in his professed wisdom and chivalry, lets such a statute remain on the books in any state in the union.

Kate Field says in her "Washington" if she was not thoroughly convinced of the fact that universal manhood suffrage has proved a ghastly mistake, she would readily array herself on the side of universal woman suffrage. If the readers of the FARMER'S WIFE can indulge me in the thought, I can but feel she is somewhat in the right. While I am convinced it is for the greatest good to all concerned that woman should have the ballot, yet it does seem like magnifying an already terrible evil to place it in the hands of any more incompetents. As I am enlightened now on the subject, it appears to me to be wisdom to take the ballot from all incompetent, illiterate men, and give it into the hands of all competent and intelligent women, regardless of property representation.

I will ask space farther to quote the following sublime words from a recent magazine article by Prof. Jas. Rhodes Buchanan: "It is not extravagant to believe that when the voice of fully developed woman is heard in the determination of national policy, neither walls nor forts, nor steel clad navies will be required, for nations will no longer be as dangerous as wild beasts, and the ten millions of men now under training for homicide will learn that they are human beings but not international assassins. The end of war will also be the end of starving poverty."

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

HOME EDUCATION.

BY FANNY TETRILL.

In the tumultuous agitation that now permeates every department of our political and social economy, one of the most hopeful indications of a permanent reformation, is the diligent spirit of inquiry that is manifested on the part of the laboring classes who have hitherto permitted themselves to be blindly led by a few until they have discovered themselves on a brink of a precipice, the real depth of which will be measured only by the gigantic arm of Centuries.

This direful disturbance on the placid pool of politics is hailed by many as a harbinger of evil—the menace of doom, when, in truth, it should be greeted as the surest sign of progress—an infallible token of good.

To what source, pray, will a nation look for progress if not to the enlightenment of its citizens? The character of a state depends upon the character of the individuals of a state; there cannot be an enlightened nation without the enlightenment of the individuals of a nation. But "its only on the roaring loom of Time that the enduring fabric of a stable government is woven." A nation is not made, it grows. It cannot be forced by artificial means like an exotic. Like the disciples of Educational Reform, we must report to "natural methods." An education in statecraft is not the only needed culture. The needed regeneration of our country is of that radical nature that cannot be accomplished by easy methods and in a brief space of time; it cannot be effected by legislation, by higher education, by political education, by social reformation; but when we add to an aggregation of all these forces, the slow, practical methods of ethical education, we may reasonably hope to see the ushering in of the millennial dawn.

In our eagerness for adopting plans that will bring the most visible results, we are apt to overlook some of the most powerful agencies that operate to develop a prosperous people. One of the most fertile fields of culture, and one of the most neglected, is the home. More than a hundred years ago Pestalozzi tried to teach the world the truth of Plato's observation, viz: "The reformation of a nation begins in the nursery." O mothers! what a work for you. The happy future of our country must be built up by the tiny hands that today are rearing mimic castles. Yes, the soft, rose-tinted arm of childhood is the strong crow-bar with which the mountains of sin and prejudice must be overturned.

[These introductory remarks will be followed next issue with the subject Character Building, treating only of that phase of it which belongs to the home.]

Faith, Hope and Charity.

From the Alliance Tribune.

When I first thought of writing upon this subject I thought perhaps I should enlarge and broaden out each separate word—Faith, the first, Hope the second, and third, Charity, but now that my time is narrowed down to a few moments in which to write, I shall use the words in a large measure collectively.

In all reform measures it necessarily requires a large amount of faith and hope to accomplish our object. We feel we are in the right, and that we are striving to better mankind, by overcoming existing evils, putting down corrupting influences, crowding out prejudice and selfishness, and in their place strive to elevate mankind to a higher moral, intellectual and social condition. We feel we are in the right, and feeling thus we must have faith to believe that right will win. It requires a great deal of faith and charity in the hearts of men and women to overcome the prejudice and inordinate selfishness that we all possess to a certain extent, and that we shall have to free ourselves from before our object shall have reached the end we have in view. When we shall possess the true spirit of co-operation and brotherly love in our hearts and lives we shall be a long way on the road to success, and this we must have before success will be ours. All feelings of doubt and suspicion must be overcome by faith in those who are striving and toiling day after day to lighten our burdens and make it possible for all to have an equal chance in the race of life.

The Alliance is broad in its principles; grand in its motives; how easy then to shipwreck all our hopes by a spirit of intolerance and doubt. Doubt would take the place of faith, despair, that of hope and selfishness would forever tramp out all spirit of charity, and who can tell what the result would be.

Brothers and sisters, do you not think and feel that the work we have in hand is one of the very grandest? that if we succeed we shall feel we have not lived and toiled in vain? Many there are who say, "Oh yes, I belong to the Alliance. I like it. I feel that it is just the thing, but I cannot do anything to help." Let me ask, do you try when requested? Do you make an effort, or are you so selfish that you are always willing to receive and never give? To write or prepare a paper takes time; to select an article to read takes time; then who can triumphantly say his or her time is more valuable.

We need men and women whom we can reason with without getting in a passion; who will have patience enough to listen to both sides of a question; who will honor truth and principles above all other things, and charity enough to give you credit for sincerity, and who can respect the opinions of others. To all such we cordially extend the hand of fellowship and invite them to come in and join with us and lend a helping hand. We are working for the good of the many, and in striving to help others we help ourselves. It matters not how humble our lot in life may be, if we are faithful we gain the honor and esteem of others; if we lend a helping hand to those who are in trouble in this hour of need, we win their friendship and love at the same time fulfilling the injunction "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of one of these ye did it unto me." It has been said that Christianity furnishes the ideal rule for the government of human action; that the law of the universe is co-operation. It is God's law. Why does man discord it? Is it because of our insincerity and doubt, or because it is such a hard matter to change our manner of life?

This is a wonderful step for the toiling masses to take, but once taken there ought not to be any turning back. "Equal rights to all special privileges to none," is our motto, and we should never rest until we have accomplished it. So will our Faith, Hope and Charity in our fellow man be so firmly anchored that time nor tide can ever lessen but rather strengthen the bonds of love which unite us to the thousands who are looking and longing for our success. We say, hope on, and your faith will surely be rewarded, for a change is surely coming—the people have spoken.

Mrs. M. C. CLARK.

NOTICE.

I have just perused a copy of the FARMER'S WIFE of Topeka Kansas. It is a capital paper ably edited, and filled with good wholesome articles upon important and vital subjects.

I can't see why every farmer's wife in the land can't have this paper come to her address.

It is cheap, 50 cents per year, comes monthly, and sparkling with gems of thought, pungent, crispy articles on land, transportation and money. It advocates reform.

The editor is Mrs. Emma D. Paok, and Publisher is I. W. Paok. It is well Paok-ed concern, and will come safe and direct every month in the year, to those who wish its monthly visits.

MARCEUS W. WOOD.

McCune Station, Mo.

Don't be fooled when you go to buy your ticket, be sure to see that it reads via the Santa Fe Route.

ST. LOUIS CONFERENCE.

The Women Recognised Miss Frances Willard as Vice President.

An Equal Suffrage Resolution Passed Without a Descending Voice.

The great Industrial conference at St. Louis, February 22, adopted the best platform ever placed before the people. It accomplished all for which it was called for, the uniting of all Labor organizations.

The mass of the convention was from the first in favor of an Equal Suffrage plank in the platform.

The committee agreed to so report, but for the sake of harmony it was afterward taken from the report.

Miss Frances E. Willard presented, however, a minority report embodying both Equal Suffrage and Prohibition.

"Discussion on this report occupied a great portion of the afternoon. It was evident from the first that it would not be adopted. The delegates, as a mass, while favoring the demands, believed them untimely and unwise at present. They thought that financial and economic reforms were first and most needed, and that moral reforms would naturally follow them.

The following resolution was introduced by Mrs. Emma Ghent Curtis.

Resolved, That we demand that the question of woman suffrage be submitted to the state and territory legislatures for favorable action.

Mrs. Curtis made a clever little speech in support of her measure, which reflects credit not only on herself but to the noble order of which she is a member.

This resolution passed without a descending voice and shows clearly that the great Industrial conference was universally in favor of Equal Rights.

They demand that the question be favorably acted upon by the legislatures of each state and territory. It also puts the Industrial conference clearly to the front as demanding from Congress an amendment to the Federal Constitution prohibiting States from disfranchising citizens because of sex.

And while we stand fairly and squarely upon the platform and endorse it fully and without reserve, we proudly point that grand motto hanging as it does on the four walls, "Equal rights to all and special privileges to none" regardless of sex.

Among the women present at the Conference were Mrs. Annette Nye, California; Mrs. Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado; Mrs. Emma D. Paok, Kansas; Mrs. Mary E. Lease, Kansas; Mrs. Fannie McCormick, Kansas; Mrs. S. H. Snyder, Kansas; Mrs. Dr. McLellan, Kansas; Mrs. E. H. Snow, Kansas; Mrs. Mary M. Clardy, Texas; Mrs. Dr. Deebas, Texas; Mrs. Milton Park, Texas; Mrs. C. V. Weaver, Iowa; Mrs. Eleanor Goodrich, Iowa; Mrs. Anna L. Diggs, Washington, D. C.; Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, Michigan; Mrs. Marion Todd, Michigan; Mrs. Dr. Green, Illinois; Miss Frances E. Willard, Illinois; Mrs. Alice Mitchell, Illinois; Mrs. L. C. Roberts, Illinois; Mrs. E. M. Wardal, Dakota; Mrs. Stafford, Missouri; Mrs. Clara A. Hoffman, Missouri; Mrs. C. H. Bliss, Indiana; Mrs. Helen Gougar, Indiana; Mrs. Clara Fitch Foster, Ohio; Mrs. Mary L. Jeffs, Ohio.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

Read before the Shawnee Co. Alliance and Requested Printed in the Tribunes.

By Emma D. Paok.

To me there is an absurdity in the name given to or assumed by the party interested in the cause of woman's elevation, which seems to have escaped general notice. "Woman's Rights," if rights, why ask them? Why place in the light of a favor, or something which cannot be obtained without the consent of man that which inherently belongs to you? The very fact of asking for anything implies the control of it by the person from whom we ask it.

What is it then that woman so humbly seeks? Would her possession of these rights so long unclaimed work injustice to any of the other members of society? Would man's just rights be endangered, or would it not prove a strong power to secure his rights? Would children fail to receive the care and consideration to which they are entitled? Oh, no, there is no danger from these quarters. Then what is the trouble? My friends, it is the consciousness that when man divides with woman, the care and responsibilities of government that bribery, injustice and corruption must and will cease. It is the consciousness that when woman is in possession of her full citizenship a free and unconditional use of the ballot—that our noblest, truest men and women will be sought after to fill our offices. Those who cannot be bought and will not be sold; men and women who love honor better than silver or gold, and of such we have plenty to fill all offices.

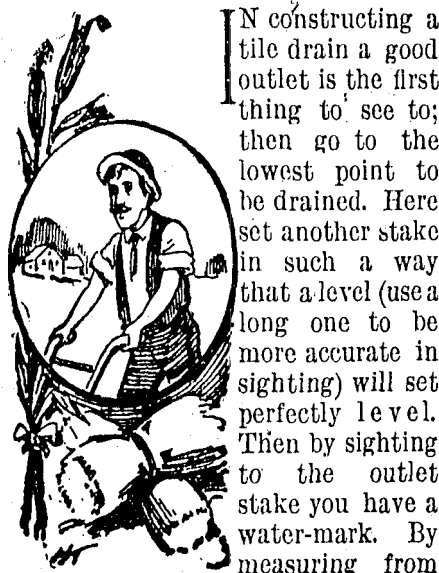
There is no line of honorable business that man engages in that woman cannot as his equal stand by his side. I care not what it is. One of the largest flouring mills in New England has a woman at the head as manager. In Chicago there are fifteen hundred employment offices,

REAL RURAL READING

WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

Suggestions in the Matter of Laying a Tile Drain—An Adjustable Gate—When Horses Refuse Their Feed—General Live Stock and Dairy Notes.

How to Lay a Tile Drain.



IN constructing a tile drain a good outlet is the first thing to see to; then go to the lowest point to be drained. Here set another stake in such a way that a level (use a long one to be more accurate in sighting) will set perfectly level. Then by sighting to the outlet stake you have a water-mark. By measuring from this to the ground on both stakes and taking the difference you have the fall between the two places. Now measure the distance between the two stakes and see how the fall compares with the distance. Nothing less than two inches to 100 feet will answer, and the more the better. In digging the trench, if there is no water to show the fall, drive stakes in pairs, one on each side every few rods, so that by laying a straight-edge on top perfectly level and measuring to the bottom of the ditch the fall can be obtained. The trenches should go as deep as possible, for the deeper they go the larger surface is drained, as the tile will drain twenty to a hundred feet on each side, according to the soil and fall. Drains are usually dug from three to four feet deep, but drain even if you cannot go deeper than eighteen inches. In digging throw the top soil on one side and the poor on the other, so as to put it back as before. If the bottom is quicksand do not delay laying the tile, but lay and cover immediately, beginning at the outlet and making connections with the back drains as you go along. All of these connections should be made so as to bring the flow of water in as near a parallel course as possible, so as not to obstruct the current.

As quick a way as any to make these connections is to saw a hole in a tile of the main to correspond to the meeting of the branch, which will have to be sawed off on a slant to make allowance for the angle. In this way the joint is as tight as the ends, while silt, etc., do not wash in. In covering be careful not to displace the joints so as to let in the dirt. It is a good plan to cover these joints with tarred paper or sods before filling and then trample some fine soil on both sides with the feet so as not to displace the tile. If the soil is of a quicksand nature put some of the top soil around and over the tile for a few inches, and then any of it will answer. Fill to within six or eight inches of the top and then with a plow backfurrow together. At the end of a chain, or where it draws the water from an open ditch sink a barrel, running the tile into the same at about the center. This will prevent the tile from filling up and the dirt dropping into the barrel, which can be cleaned out as often as necessary. These barrels should be provided with covers and sufficiently covered in the fall to prevent freezing during the winter. If boards are to be used, horseshoe tile will answer as well as any, and there are very few soils in which a board would not benefit by keeping the tile from settling unevenly. Try more tile drain and there will be less cry of hard times.—Market Gardener.

Potters About Meadow Lands.

I would not have manure put in a cellar nor go to the expense of a shed to cover it. I would not have a slat floor, for cattle cannot stand in comfort on one any better than a bare-footed man. I save all the urine and keep it by itself in a cistern. I would not spread a load of manure on a larger surface than two rods square and consider it the right thing to haul out manure in winter as fast as made and spread it then. If left in heaps, the work is retarded in the spring by having to wait for the ground to thaw out where the heaps were. The best, and in the long run the cheapest floor, for a cow stable is stone flagging laid in cement. Fifty years will see it still in good condition while spruce plank will break and leak in four. I pump the urine into the sprinkler, and have some ninety hogsheads to apply in the spring and use ten hogsheads per acre on meadow land. It increases the yield four fold the first year it is applied. I have not seen the benefit I expected from top-dressing meadows with manure, and would prefer plowing it in for a crop of grain. In the days when plaster was extensively used in this country, there was a saying "that it made rich parents and poor children," and I think it will also apply to the present day when commercial fertilizers are being so extensively used. Barnyard manure, and plenty of it, is the only thing

that will leave the land in good condition for those who come after us. I use plenty of coarse bone meal—coarse because the effect is not too speedily taken up by the crops and because adulteration is more easily detected. Always plow under manure and not deeper than four inches. I think salt is very beneficial, for where I cut off Canada thistles and put salt on the roots, there is the heaviest timothy in the field.—Mr. Gedney, to the Bedford (N. Y.) Farmers' Club.

Adjustable Gate.

Here is an attachment that can be used on any hinged gate, by means of which the gate may be raised to swing over snowdrifts or other obstructions; also to let small stock run under, writes L. A. Greely in Farm and Home. The hook part of the hinges are screwed into a 3x4 scantling instead of into the post; this scantling is loosely clasped against the post by means of two staples made of half inch round iron; the ends of the staples go through the post and are secured by burrs. A pin through the scantling, and resting on top of the lower staple, holds the gate at any desired height. This attachment will be found to be almost invaluable to a large number of farmers, and will save a great deal of annoyance.

LIVE STOCK AND DAIRY.

When Horses Refuse Their Feed.

Loss of appetite may be caused by overwork or too little exercise, fault with the food, faulty general management, soreness about the mouth or disease of the teeth. When refusal to eat is due to continued overfeeding, short rations for a day or two is all that is required. Food that is not eaten within a reasonable time should be promptly removed from the manger and the next feed correspondingly reduced. Give animal no more than he will eat up clean. It often happens that food is refused for no apparent reason, the animal at the same time becoming thin and weak. In such cases "condimental" foods are useful, not because of any superior nutritive value, but because they do rouse the appetite. The following formula is recommended for the greater number of cases: Ground or crushed oats and corn meal, of each five pounds, oil meal one-fourth of a pound, common table salt two ounces. If the animal seems to need a tonic or is troubled with intestinal worms, mix with each ration as above given, a dessertspoonful of powdered gentian, and a small teaspoonful of the dried sulphate of iron. If the animal then refuses the ration a little starvation is all that will be required to cause him to take it, the dislike ceasing as soon as the animal has once been persuaded to partake of the mixture.

Fall Calves.

The fall calf has as much potential profitableness as has the spring calf, says a writer in the American Agriculturist. But to make it actual, more and better care is required. The most critical part of the animal's life is the first six months. During this period, the spring calf has pasture and favorable weather, but the fall calf has neither and must therefore have better care. My fall calves are generally supposed to be two years old when they are only eighteen months. To make them profitable, they must have extra care, which gives them increased value. I give them full milk until they are a week old. Then I change gradually to skim milk. After two weeks of age as good a calf can be reared upon skim milk, as from whole milk, provided something is added to take the place of the cream. For this nothing is better than oil meal boiled to a thin jelly. Persons not accustomed to its use are more likely to use too much than too little of it.

Dairy Produce for England.

In speaking of dairy produce for England, the London News says: Twenty-one million pounds sterling were paid last year to Continental countries for dairy produce alone. The butter and margarine imported weighed over 3,000,000 hundredweight and the cheese nearly 2,000,000. The immense quantities will probably continue to be imported until inland freight charges become reduced. At present it is cheaper to send packages to London from Belgium than from many parts of Yorkshire.

The Hornless Cow.

I am of the opinion that in ten years from now, or perhaps less, a herd of cattle with horns will be as hard to find as a herd of mooshs has been in the past. The practice of dehorning is growing in favor, and I have yet to find a man who has dehorned a herd who is not pleased with the results.—Waldo F. Brown.

Live Stock and Dairy Notes.

ONE item with cattle is that they will consume much roughness to an advantage.

It is only where pasture is very cheap that it will pay to keep a cow solely for the calf.

A good cow, properly cared for,

should bring a good calf every year, without injury.

MAKE yourself "solid" with every living creature on the farm. Clubbing a bull or kicking a cow will have an opposite tendency.

SOMEBODY asked us not long since how to prevent a horse from pawing in the stall. We see it stated that tying a piece of carpet around the foot to prevent the noise will stop the habit in some cases.

THE POULTRY YARD.

About Breeding.

We read in poultry papers frequently the advice "to not breed in and in," says an experienced raiser of fowls. A certain amount of in and in breeding among our fowls is really necessary to establish certain prominent and desirable characteristics. To this end the breeder wants to turn his attention, giving it thought and testing his ideas by experiment. If you raise this season, any strong and promising specimens, with the characteristics that you wish to perpetuate, put them together for another season in breeding, even though they be brother and sister, and watch the results. But the best plan for in and in breeding is to take the strongest and most vigorous cockerels possessing the qualities you wish, to endure and cross him with the yearling hens favored largely with the same qualities. Or if you have a fine old male, cross him with his best daughters, and follow this plan out through all your live stock breeding. We know of a thoughtful old farmer who followed this course in breeding for eggs and says that after a few years had hens that were half as large again as his original stock and all splendid layers of large eggs. He killed off all the hens that laid small eggs and saved only those that laid large ones, and these qualities were inherited by their progeny.

Notes on Poultry.

RAISE as many chickens as possible, and as early as possible. They represent so much money.

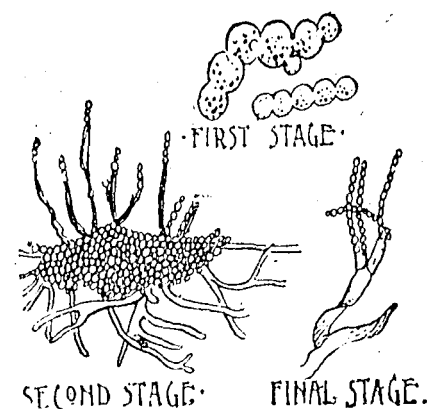
TURNIPS are good green food for the fowls in winter, and a late sown crop will be large enough by fall to be stored for winter use.

BURNT corn is a most excellent thing to feed poultry and it is far superior to wood charcoal, which, however, has a wonderful effect in promoting the health of the fowls.

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN.

A Question About Bread.

I have made bread thousands of times and make it a great many times every year, writes Emma P. Ewing, but I seldom mix a batch of dough without discovering something



connected with the subject of bread-making of which I had no previous knowledge; consequently I am not prepared yet to answer with a complete certainty a question that is often put to me:

"Does dough rise better in the daytime than it does at night?"

Most plants, perhaps all, struggle for light and grow more vigorously when they obtain it. Is there any reason why the yeast plant should differ from other plants in this respect? I know of none. And, although only a few hours are necessary for the growth and development of the yeast plant, will it not be healthier and more vigorous and perform its functions better if its brief existence takes place under the most favorable conditions? And are not light and pure air more conducive to such conditions than darkness and impure air?

I believe dough rises better and makes a finer-flavored and more nutritious bread when mixed by daylight than it does when mixed at night. So believing, I shall continue to mix dough and make bread by daylight, although it is contrary to general usage, until it is scientifically demonstrated that my belief is incorrect.

Recipes for Those Who Cook.

SEED CAKES.—One cup of sugar, one-third cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, two cups of flour, one-fourth teaspoonful each of soda and salt and two teaspoonfuls of caraway seed. Rub the butter and flour together, then add the sugar, caraway seed and salt, stir until well mixed. Dissolve the soda in a teaspoonful of boiling water and stir into the milk. Mix all together, roll rather thin and bake in a quick oven. You can omit the caraway seed and use a half cupful of cocoanut.

VANITY CAKE.—Whites of six eggs, one and one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup sweet milk, one-half cup of corn starch, one and one-half cups of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder and one teaspoonful of essence of lemon.

THE AMERICAN BISON.

Successful Effort to Domesticate the Buffalo in Nebraska.

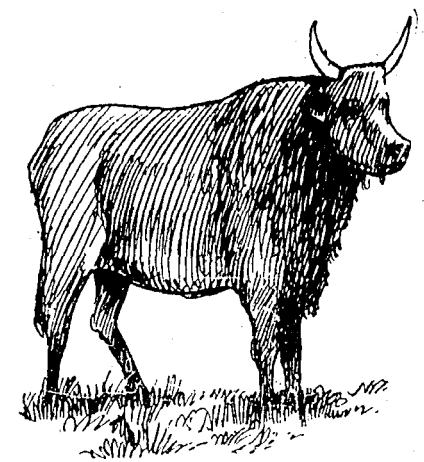
It is only a few years since vast herds of bison roamed over the plains between the Rocky Mountains and the Mississippi River, feeding on the grass and brushwood. The tread of their hoofs was heard for miles as the rolling of distant thunder, and the dust caused by their motion rose as a typhoon in the desert. But man's desire of gain and his insensate cruelty have changed all this. The noble and inoffensive animals have been almost exterminated, and of the millions that once roamed masters of the prairies, only a few, a very few, remain. First came the Indian who lived upon the bison and dressed in his shaggy skin. Then came the white man, anxious for pelt and



THE BUFFALO IN A WILD STATE.

pelt, and before the assaults of both the bison was killed by hundreds of thousands and his bones left to whiten the plains. Then came the civilized savage, known as the tourist, who shot down the noble animals for the sport their death afforded. Vast herds were stampeded, and they rushed away only to plunge down precipices to death.

It is pleasurable to turn from this disgusting spectacle to the efforts of Mr. Jones, of Nebraska, to domesticate the bison. Several years ago he began to breed the animals in cap-



CROSS-BREED DOMESTICATED BUFFALO.

in captivity, and he has demonstrated that the domesticated animal is one-third larger than when wild. The result of crossing the animal with domestic cattle is satisfactory, and as the meat is the finest in the world and the hide of much importance, the commercial advantage resulting is great, and the prospect of preserving the bison is reassuring.

PATHOS IN A COURT ROOM.

The Touching Illustration of Children's Affection in a Parisian Trial.

A French paper says that Lucille Rome, a pretty girl with blue eyes and fair hair, poorly but neatly clad, was brought before the Sixth Court of Correction under the charge of vagrancy.

"Does anyone claim you?" asked the magistrate.

"Ah! my good sir," said she, "I have no longer friends; my father and mother are dead; I have only my brother James, but he is as young as I am. Oh, sir, what can he do for me?"

"The court must send you to the house of correction."

"Here I am, sister—here I am! do not fear!" cried a childish voice from the other end of the court, and at the same instant a little boy with a lovely countenance started forth from amid the crowd and stood before the judge.

"Who are you?" said he.

"James Rome, and brother of this little girl."

"Your age?"

"Thirteen."

"And what do you want?"

"I come to claim my sister, Lucille."

"But have you the means of providing for her?"

"Yesterday I had not, but now I have. Don't be afraid, Lucille."

"Oh, how good you are, James!"

"Well, let us see, my boy," said the magistrate: "the court is disposed to do all it can for your sister. But you must give us some explanation."

"About a fortnight ago," continued the boy, "my poor mother died of a bad cough, for it was very cold at home. We were in great trouble. Then I said to myself: I will be an artisan, and when I know a good trade I will support my sister. I went apprentice to a brushmaker. Every day I used to carry her half of my dinner, and at night I took her secretly to my room, and she slept in my bed while I slept on the floor. But it appears she had not enough to eat. One day she begged on the boulevard and was taken up."

"When I heard that, I said to myself, 'Come, my boy, things cannot last so; you must find something better.' I soon found a place, where I am lodged, fed and clothed, and

have twenty francs a month. I have also found a good woman, who for these twenty francs will take care of Lucille and teach her needlework. I claim my sister."

"My boy," said the judge, "your conduct is very honorable. However, your sister cannot be set at liberty till to-morrow."

"Never mind, Lucille," said the boy; "I will come and fetch you early to-morrow." Then turning to the magistrate, he said, "I may kiss her, may I not, sir?"

He threw himself into the arms of his sister, and both wept tears of affection.—London Daily Telegraph.

CURTIS ON SCHOOL REFORM.

The Scholar's View on Civil Service in the Educational System.

George William Curtis, the Chancellor of the University of the State of New York, in a speech on "The Public School and Civil Service Reform," in Philadelphia the other evening, before the Department of Superintendence of the National Educational Association, showed the exhaustive study which he has made of the subject, and among other things said:

Is not every argument for the appointment of the great body of ministerial officers of the Government by fitness and character wisely ascertained indefinitely stronger when applied to the selection of school teachers? And if the selection of those officers by methods which secure their independence promote their self-respect and stimulate their interest and zeal instead of destroying greatly increases the efficiency of the public service, elevates the tone of public employment, and removes a reproach from the national name, is it to be apprehended that similar care would harm the character and efficiency of the public schools? Teacherships in the schools are not popularly regarded as subjects of patronage. But they are not so practically, and is it wise that they should remain so? To be properly effective, the examinations must be uniform, entirely competent, and wholly independent of the appointing power. The examiners must be sincerely interested in education, familiar with the duties of a teacher, and with the requirements of the art of teaching, and capable of conducting an examination to ascertain both the scholastic attainments and the specific professional fitness of the candidates.

By City Boards of Education and County Commissioners, or Trustees, or Committees, who are appointed by political officers or nominated by party conventions; these are the authorities who examine and certify or license and appoint more than 90 per cent. of the teachers. Is this a reasonable manner of securing public officers qualified for duties so delicate and important as those of teachers in public schools? Is it a method which would be likely to secure the most competent service of any kind? There is, indeed, an examination now, but the examination and certifying board is appointed by political officers or named by a party convention. Is a party caucus generally intent upon competence in the candidates whom it nominates? But as the old English Judge said to the horse-thief: "You are to be hung not because you have stolen a horse, but that horses may not be stolen," so the spoils system should be abolished, not because fitness is never considered by it but because fitness is not its object.

A Cat and Dog Story.

Here is a very charming cat and dog story, for the truth and accuracy of which the proud inhabitants of the Swiss village where it occurred recently are one and all ready to vouch. A troublesome cat in the village had been doomed to a watery death, and the children of the owner had been told off to take it in a sack to the river Aar and there to drown it. The house dog accompanied the party to the execution, which was carried out according to parental instructions. But, much to the surprise of the inmates, a short time after the cat and dog, both soaking wet, reappeared together at their owner's door. The dog on seeing that the sack containing the cat was thrown into the river, jumped after it, seized it with his teeth, dragged it to the bank, tore it with his teeth and restored his friend, the cat, to life and liberty. It goes without saying that the death warrant of the cat was destroyed after that marvelous escape.

Science and Violets.

"Violets while you wait" will be one of the inventions of the near future, and all our pretty, preconceived romances about the modest little flower will vanish like the Pocahontas myth and the William Tell legend, for an unpoetical man in Paris has succeeded by means of electricity in forcing violets, and sent a bunch of his first successes, four hours old, to ex-Empress Eugenie, who was always surrounded by the fragrant blooms in the days of her glory.

Secret of a Courtier's Success.

It was the old Duc de Lauzun who said: "If you want to succeed in court you must treat the Duchess like ladies' maids and the ladies like Duchesses."

and almost without an exception they are managed successfully by women. In the same city the woman's banking company has a capital stock of \$250,000. In Indiana they have the Woman's Real Estate association and they are proving themselves fully capable of doing the business entrusted to their care. Women have been chosen as inspectors of meats. The reason given that they would be likely to be more successful in the work as their sense of smell is unimpaired by tobacco. We have women lawyers, doctors and preachers. And what would be done without the women as nurses? Then again, some of our best artists, sculptors and architects are women, and in some of the eastern banks they have women directors; and in one place a woman was chosen as president of the bank, and in many banks you will find our women as cashiers.

I suppose, possibly, the reason for that is that it would take a woman longer to get ready for a trip to Canada than it would a man. So we say there are but very few lines of business, if any, that woman does not lend a helping hand. Even in olden times it was woman's hand that fashioned the work that man's clumsy fingers could not compass. It was to woman the first message was given to proclaim to unbelieving people that the Saviour had risen. And all of these offices women have filled with credit to herself and sex. Talk about a "woman's sphere!"

"It has no limit—
For there's not a place in earth or heaven;
There's not a task to manhood given;
There's not a blessing, weal or woe;
There's not a whisper yes or no.
There's not a life, or death or birth
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it."

And knowing these facts as we all do, is it any wonder that women have risen in their just indignation and demanded their rights? A war on this question between the two sexes, though deplorable, is coming if man insists upon ignoring the just claims of wives and mothers much longer.

Today the women stand united on this issue as never before, and proclaim to the world that they will enforce their liberty and independence. They say to the world that suffrage is a duty that women should desire and demand. There is no republic so slow to the justice and wisdom of woman's suffrage as our own. Conservative England on one hand and youthful New Zealand on the other are more interested in the welfare of women than our own. There is no valid reason why woman should not exercise the right of franchise if they choose. While there are many reasons why they should be permitted to do so, the one thing above all others which menaces free institutions today is the absence of conscience in politics. The ballot in the hands of women means that they would bring in politics the very element above all others which is most imperatively demanded today.

The ballot in woman's hand means a protest against thousands and thousands of women and girls working for starvation wages while their employers are rising to wealth on their wrecked and ruined lives. It means a protest against foreigners by birth and in spirit, throttling the American public schools, as has been done in wealthy New York city, barring the rising generation of America from the free temple of learning.

The New York World tells us that 25,000 children are prevented from attending public schools on account of insufficient room, driving our own children out, filling the factories and workshops with our American infants and filling our school-houses that are built by taxes imposed upon men and women alike, with the uncouth foreigners that are unloaded by the ship load.

The ballot in woman's hands means that our beloved country will be freed from the hands of a ring of politicians. It means that the women of America will help free their husbands from the chains of slavery which they have fastened upon themselves. It means that the noble women of our land will rise as one and enter a protest against the terrible, though new evil that already threatens them, one that if permitted to fasten itself upon the land will

work ruin to both sexes (I refer to the introduction of barmaids in the Saloons of N. Y.). No man is worthy the name of husband who will not do all in his power to place in woman's hand that great weapon, the ballot, that she may be able to help suppress these terrible wrongs, and no American woman who is not dead to all the God given motherly instincts within her, will quietly sit with folded hands and say they have all the rights they need and allow this thing to be permitted, but instead they will clasp hands on this one issue, no matter how much they may differ otherwise, and ascertain just how far they are permitted to look after the interests of their sons who are dearer to them than life itself, and for whom they would face even death. The depth and meaning of woman's political freedom can never be fully realized when she has the right of exercising the strong political power which she possesses. It means instead of neglect to the home, the protection that husbands and fathers have failed in giving and never, until woman has her political freedom, will these wrongs be righted. When woman becomes a power in politics then degradation, destitution and crime will be less.

When husbands cease to class their wives and daughters with lunatics, criminals and idiots, then the machine of justice will commence to work. When women have the liberty of using all the faculties with which nature has gifted her, with the same freedom that she has been permitted to use the faculty of suffering, then and not till then will we have reform to any great extent.

Woman is the last remaining disfranchised class to which this nation clings. It is because of this age long disfranchisement of woman's best power that man has yet never seen what is the soul beauty and fragrance of that unborn wonder—"Our coming, American womanhood."

FOR THE FARMER'S WIFE.

Some Things I Did Not Do.

EMMA GHENT CURTIS.

One of the things that lie heavily on my memory is a dinner—a dinner that I did not cook; and the thought of it never rises but what comes with it the wonder whether people ever regret the things they have done so bitterly as they regret the things they have omitted to do.

It was in the autumn of the year 1860, we had cast our lot with the youthful state of Kansas, having located about fifteen miles west of Fort Scott more than a year before. That part of the state was then thinly settled and most of the people were poor. Few of them had pastures enclosed, and it often happened that their stock turned out to graze upon the rich grass, took advantage of their freedom to wander away.

My father and my uncle who lived two miles away, had gone in the morning to Fort Scott for supplies; it was well they went, for the larders at both our houses were well nigh empty. My older sister had gone to keep my aunt company until uncle returned. I was helping mother a little with her washing and trying to keep my little brother and sister out of mischief.

When it was nearly noon my mother told me that I might get dinner. I was proud to be trusted to cook; what little girl of nine years does not glory in cooking a meal all by herself? But what should I cook? That was the question. "What shall I get for dinner, ma?" I asked. She laughed a little and answered that there was not much to get, but that I might look around and cook what ever there was.

Our late garden had proved a failure so I did not visit it. There was a basket of ripe wild grapes which Sister Anna and I had picked the day before; there was some sugar, some sour milk, soda, salt and flour, and a little lard. There was nothing else—nothing at all.

Well, I could have grape sauce and pancakes; that would do very well. It was a short bill of fare, but it was not starvation by any means. I prepared my dinner with care; the sauce was thick and rich and the pancakes were light and toothsome.

When my mother took her seat at the table she rested her head for a moment upon her hands. I knew that she was not strong, and that it was well nigh impossible to get household help. She was so tired that day, and I felt a secret thrill of joy because I had cooked the dinner. I made excellent resolutions for the afternoon and for the future generally. I crowded back memories of times when I had been neither dutiful nor helpful, and resolved that the future should find me a willing and capable housekeeper.

After a little time my mother became more cheerful; she was hungry and confessed that she enjoyed her dinner. We ate it all, the little children scraping the sauce dish for the last drop of thick, sweet juice.

"Cover the table and let it stand till we get the washing out," said my mother. I followed her into the yard to help spread the first finished white clothes upon the long, wild grass.

"Who is that?" she asked presently, looking to the eastward, down the pleasant hill crowned by our house.

A tall, raw-boned, sunburned man was toiling up the hill; from one of his hands swung a rope, from the other a halter. He reached the summit and came over to where we stood. There was no ap-

pearance of the tramp or the imposter about him; his bronzed face was open and honest. Having greeted us with awkward civility, he inquired if we had seen any stray horses about. We asked for their description and he said: "A couple o' good sized bay horses, with harness marks on 'em. One o' 'em had a star in his face and one white hind foot."

My mother told him that we had not seen them, and asked where he lived. "Bout twenty miles north o' here," he replied. Then he continued in a half discouraged voice: "The horses strayed off five days ago. I 'lowed mebbe they'd come back but they didn't. I started yistardy mornin'. Didn't have no horse left to ride and couldn't borry one, so I had to strike out afoot."

He stood still and looked wearily about, scanning every point of the horizon. I was looking intently at him and wondering if he had had any dinner, remembering at the same time that all I had cooked had vanished. But well I knew that there was more materials and that I could soon prepare as good a dinner as we had eaten. Even so poor a dinner might prove a blessing to this weary man toiling along under the pitiless sun.

The man stood for a little time, gazing about, then he began to shift his weight from one foot to the other, and make surmises as to whether his team had been stolen or had merely strayed away.

"Well, I guess I'll be movin'," he said finally, starting slowly down the north slope of the hill.

"I—I'm afraid he hasn't had any dinner, ma," I said.

She looked around at me; she was so kind and generous and hospitable, but just now she was so weak and tired. I could see her hands tremble, and there was still much work to be done. "I was just thinking about that," she said. "He probably has no money and so does not like to ask for anything to eat, but I am just too tired to cook for him." She looked at me rather keenly.

"I could cook him some dinner," I said, with a little hesitation. As is usual with children my zeal for industry had cooled after a little exercise of my abilities. I forgot that I would have years and years in which to rest; I only remembered that the day was hot and that frying pancakes over a fire was warm and rather trying task. I stood and looked after him. "Call him back and cook him some dinner if you want to," said my mother. "If he is hungry he will be so thankful." I began to think how much trouble it would be to pick over grapes for a respectable dish full, and stir up a bowl of fresh pancake batter.

"He'll be out of hearing pretty soon," said my mother.

I ran into the house to see if perhaps there was a little of the pancake batter left. There was none. The clothes had been boiled and the fire was going down. Would he put himself out to give me a dinner if I were hungry? Alternately trying to find excuses for myself and giving way to my pity for the wanderer, I went out of the house and looked after the retreating figure of the latter. He had passed out of hearing.

I looked at my mother. There was that in her face that made me turn cold all over. She said not a word, but I crept away where I could not see her. After half an hour I returned to my work, doing with feverish energy whatever I could find to do, in the hope of atoning for my cruelty to one now passed out of my reach and perhaps destined never to cross my path again.

When the wanderer left our house he went down the creek; four miles away were the cabins of two families. I have always hoped he found them kinder and more humane than he found me.

The second memory which has proved so heavy is one of later years. Because of a gradual failure of my health I left my home in Indiana, whither we had moved from Kansas for a residence in Colorado. After a rather tiresome ride across the barren plains, and a charming and exhilarating one up the mountain slope, I reached my destination, a beautiful little highland city. It was half past three in the morning when I alighted from the train, and still quite dark. But the mountain air was cool and delicious as I had never found August air before.

Several persons besides myself left the train, among them a little, weary looking, shabbily dressed woman and her two children, a boy of perhaps three years, and a sickly, fretful babe.

I did not take the hack for the hotel; my means were small, and it being near day I decided to wait for the light and then walk out in search of a boarding place suited to my means. I went in the little waiting room and found the woman and her two children there—the only occupants. We had travelled upon the same train but a short distance, having crossed the plains by different routes. But now that we were alone together we entered into conversation.

I learned that the little woman had travelled nearly as far as I had, and that she had come to meet her husband, who had sent for her to join him in the far West.

"Is he to come for you here?" I asked. "Here at the depot?"

"Yes."

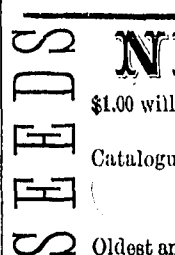
"I do not expect him," she answered. "I couldn't let him know just when I would start, because I didn't know, myself. Baby was sick and I had to wait several days after I intended to start. So I wrote and told him that I'd come when I could, and send him word after I got here. He lives fifteen miles out of town, and it would be too bad to have him leave his work to come till he knew I was here. When daylight comes I'll get a hack and go to a hotel."

While we talked I wrote upon a postal card notice of my safe arrival to friends in the far away eastern home. As I finished writing she inquired if I had another card, saying that if she could get one she would write at once to her husband. She wrote a few lines upon the card I gave her; then I put both mis- sives in the box.

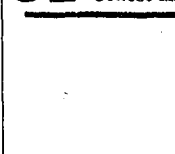
"He will be apt to get it to-day," she said, with a smile that made her thin face almost pretty. "He said in his letter that some of the boys round where



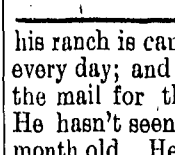
KANSAS SEED HOUSE, Lawrence, Kan.
Headquarters for Alfalfa, Japan and Desperetto Clover, Jerusalem and Kadir Corn, Jute, Malt, Bountiful Cane and Millet Seed; Johnson, Bermuda and Tex. Blue Grass Seed, Kansas Stock Melons, Arrow Seeds for Nurseries and Timber Claims. **EVERYTHING IN THE SEED LINE.**
Catalogues mailed FREE.
T. BARTHELDES & CO., Lawrence, Kan.



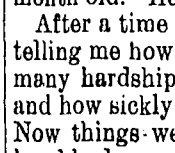
NEBRASKA SEEDS.
\$1.00 will buy 55 packets of Choice Seeds and one of our grand new NEBRASKA SEEDLING POTATOES.
Catalogue free, but with 5 cts sent along with your application will get you a packet of the Richest Watermelon grown, Ruby Gold
DELANO BROS., Seedmen,
Oldest and largest growers in the State. Lee Park, Custer Co. Nebraska.



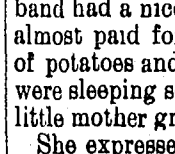
Woman's Chronicle.
Published every Saturday.
MRS. KATE CUNNINGHAM, Editor.
MRS. MARY BROOKS, Associate Editor.
TERMS, \$1.00 Per Year, IN ADVANCE.
Cor. 2nd and Louisiana Sts., Little Rock, Ark.



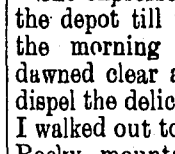
JOHN SPEAR,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
5 AND 10 CENT GOODS.
888 Kansas Avenue,
NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.



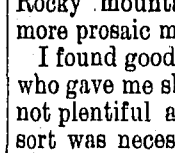
THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE
Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by
CLARA BEWICK COLBY,
Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten cents.



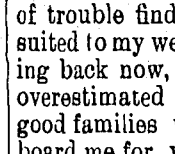
PLANTS AND FRUITS
SEND TO MRS. J. C. BARE, BALDWIN, KAN.
Two cent stamp for new catalogue of strawberry plants, greenhouse and nursery stock. It contains illustrated descriptions of the "Peach Wonderful" and the "Ever-Bearing Raspberry." This excellent variety of raspberry is raised from seed, and seed berries can also be obtained from Mrs. Bare. It is in fruit from June until cold weather. Mention this paper.



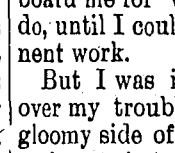
SILK DRESS FREE!
We will GIVEAWAY absolutely FREE of cost, an elegant black or colored SILK DRESS pattern of 16 yards to any young lady in every town in America, who is willing to introduce among her friends "THE MODERN ELEGANCE," a large 16-page 64 column, illustrated magazine, one of the best published. Devoted to Fashions, Flowers, Fancy Work, Home Decorations and everything pertaining to the household. Send at once 25 cents for the magazine one year on trial and a package of elegant silks to select from.
Address: THE MODERN ELEGANCE CO., 70-78-80 Center Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN. Mention this paper.



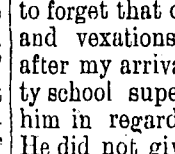
WOMAN'S VOICE & PUBLIC SCHOOL CHAMPION.
Have you ever seen a copy of this paper?
Do you wish to know what the eastern women are doing to protect the public schools from their enemies, the Romanists?
Do you desire to read weekly a full account of the famous patriotic meetings held in Music Hall, Boston, Mass., each Sunday? Do you want to know of Mission, W. C. T. U., and King's Daughter's work?
Then subscribe for the "Woman's Voice," \$1.00 a year. **SAMPLE COPIES FREE.**
Eliza Trask Hill, Editor and General Manager, Room 4, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.



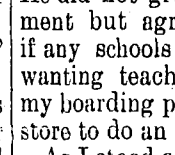
IF YOU ARE SICK
WEEKS ELECTRIC CURE CO.
WEEKS ELECTRIC CURE CO.
WEEKS ELECTRIC CURE CO.



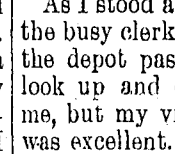
WEAK, NERVOUS or in PAIN
From some long-standing ailment, or feel that your constitution (nervous system) is failing, or that some affliction has taken, or is taking, permanent hold of you, which you have been, and are still, unable to throw off or control, whether in the first or last stage—remember that **Dr. Gregg's Electric Belt and Appliances and system of Home Treatment will cure you.**
No medical or other mode of Electric Treatment can at all compare with them. Thousands of women, who suffered for years with complaints peculiar to sex, have been completely and permanently restored to health. No fewer men have also been cured.
Electric Treatment for diseases suggested, properly applied, is perfect and has no good substitute. The Gregg Electric Belt and Appliances are the only ones in existence that supply a perfect mode of application.
The Gregg Electric Foot Warmer, price \$1.00, keeps the feet warm and dry and is the only genuine Electric Insulator.
People who have paid their money and been cured can tell you what has been done for them in a way that will convince you. Complete catalogue of testimonials, prices, etc., 6c. Circular free.



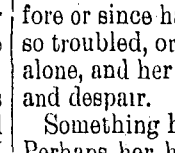
Big Inducements to Good Agents,
Address
THE GREGG ELECTRIC CURE CO.,
501 INTER OCEAN BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL., and mention this paper.



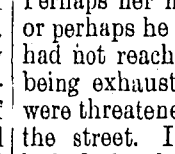
Business If you want to take a Business Course or a course in Shorthand and Typewriting, send for a Catalogue to The Capital City Commercial College, Des Moines, Iowa.



"TRUE" NATIONALIST.
Progressive, Fearless and Spicy.
SUBSCRIPTION, - \$1.00 PER YEAR.
Advocates the Initiative, the Referendum and the Imperative Mandate as the best means of progress on the lines of Human Liberty. Commends its principles to MEN of all political parties. Corner Beaver and Pearl Streets, New York City.



Glendale Institute, - FOR BOYS.
Beautifully located
Kirkwood, Mo.
Prepares for any College or University.
New term commences Wednesday, Sept. 11, 1896.
For catalogue address the Principal
E. A. Haight, A.M.



Santa Fe Route
SEE that your tickets read via the SANTA FE ROUTE, the finest road bed in the United States.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day.

WHEN a man begins by saying "I'm no kicker" just make up your mind to a prolonged and irascible zick.

THE homicidal cranks discharged as cured from the asylums need a good deal more pickling in common sense.

NEW YORK will hereafter permit newspaper reporters to witness the execution of the death sentence in the prisons of the State, and the reports of executions will not be so graphic nor so voluminous as hitherto.

By putting a well-displayed, well-constructed advertisement in the local papers, you can bring your goods to the notice of nearly every buyer in town. Then if you have something which the public need, good results will be forthcoming.

You must be sure of two things. You must love your work, and not be always looking over the edge of it, wanting your play to begin; and the other is, you must not be ashamed of your work, and think it would be more honorable to you to be doing something else.

THE carnival of King Cotton III. was appropriately celebrated in Augusta, Ga., and at the same time the planters of that State arranged to plant more tobacco and less cotton. What Southern farmers should do is to follow the course advised at the Memphis convention, and raise more grain. Cotton at present is a collapsed specimen of royalty.

A KENTUCKY jury has established a valuable precedent for lovers, which will also be a warning to them. Mr. Pritchell brought suit to recover from Miss Harrison the presents he bestowed upon her during a courtship which did not result in marriage. The jury returned to him two diamond rings, but on the one he most coveted he had in a moment of enthusiasm had engraved the young lady's initials, and the jury concluded that it was her property.

THE school-book trust is now supplemented by the school furniture trust. The success of the former organization in throttling competition in the school-book trade has led many States to embark in the business of publishing books for use in their schools. While this appears to be apart from the legitimate sphere of action for the State it still possesses that plausible justification implied in the old saying concerning the propriety of fighting the devil with fire.

WHETHER the ground was well taken in the particular case of the Chicago manufacturer who was arrested for criminal negligence resulting in the death of five of his workmen, who were killed by a boiler explosion, it is of course not possible to say until the evidence is taken; but it may be said that the principle involved is a good one. There is no likelihood that the enforcing of the responsibility of employers for the safety of their workmen will be pushed too far, and, as it is at present, there is need of a good many cases of this sort to bring home to manufacturers the fact that it is not to be tolerated that they shall needlessly and carelessly expose their employes to danger.

THE course of justice in the silvery State of Colorado is quite as erratic as in other commonwealths. A few weeks ago Dr. Graves was convicted of murder in the first degree on a very faulty chain of purely circumstantial evidence. The verdict was a shock to the community, and public sentiment, which had been strongly against him, veered around to his side. Now the Supreme Court of the State has granted him a supersedeas, which was proper enough, but it appears that owing to the crowded state of the docket it will be two or three years before his case can be taken up again. There doesn't seem to be any golden mean in Colorado procedure between extreme haste and extreme delay.

IN Yellow Medicine and several other counties in Minnesota there is trouble between the county boards and the local newspapers over the official publications. In the county named the three papers made common cause and insisted on the same rate for the work, which was lower than individuals are charged. But

the narrow-minded officials were indignant that the publishers would not cut each other's throats, and sent the work out of the county so far as possible. The fact is that county boards have too often the absurd idea that the local publishers are in danger of becoming plutocrats and should be kept lean and lank, whatever the liberality of other expenditures. The weekly papers in a county do well to combine and insist on fair treatment and decent prices at the hands of the officials. They make a mistake when they sacrifice their business interests in a foolish rivalry.

AN illusion that required only the test of honor to dispel it is dispelled. Our flag will be saluted now wherever it appears as the emblem of a nation addicted to arts and refinement, to peace and plodding, but sensitive as Great Britain or Germany to stain on its scutcheon; hereafter to enjoy in the person and property of its people wherever they may be, its agents or its citizens in private pursuit, immunities known only to powers first-class in physical strength. First in moral character among the nations of the earth the republic of the United States professes to be. Unjust war her people will never wage, no matter what the pretext, how plausible the plea for precipitating it. Chili remained insolent and undaunted until the President submitted to the conscience of its people an issue they were bound to meet solely on its merits. Had war been the last resort they would have fought it. They will not hereafter be called on to fight.

It was long ago remarked that after having passed through the different metallic ages in succession mankind was about entering on the age of paper. According to certain statistics presented to the National Board of Trade "we are there ready." The production of paper for the last year (in the United States?) was estimated to have been about 1,500,000 tons, having a commercial value of \$175,000,000, while the pig-iron produced in 1890 amounted to 9,600,000 tons, having a value of \$170,000,000. In the last forty years the increase in the production of pig-iron has been 1,600 per cent. in quantity and 1,250 per cent. in value, while the paper production has increased 2,000 per cent. in quantity and 800 per cent. in value. According to these statistics the average value of all kinds of paper produced last year in this country was five and five-sixths cents per pound.

NO NEED to fear that the American people shall hereafter engage in war. Fatuity of Chili has been for us a national blessing. It has demonstrated that we have energy and resources adequate to preparing forthwith for fight when necessary for national self-respect. It has reunited all sections. The first distinct note of duty summoned to the President of the United States the maimed and crippled South, eager to prove its right to unquestionable place in the republic South and North had built. It drew from every part of the country, from every division of its industry, from its wealth, from its labor, overwhelming proof of the solidarity of American sentiment, the bravery or American manhood. It has given us in three months a fleet ready for battle that but for this incident we should not have equipped in three years. No power, great or small, will venture in the future to insult our flag, assail our uniform or deery our citizenship.

JAPAN has appropriated half a million dollars for an exhibit at our World's Fair of '93; but the Empire State of the Union is still holding back over \$300,000, a sum which is obviously inadequate. There is no doubt that the prestige of States and Nations is largely rated, in these days, by the figure which they cut at Universal International Exhibitions. These great affairs are not picnics, nor jollifications, but serious industrial and pacific contests, and all participants are supposed to do their best. If New York makes a poor exhibit at Chicago, New York alone will be the loser. It is for this reason, says the New York Journal, rather than for any sentimental regard for the city which got up a competition for the Fair when none was intended, and smuggled it away from the metropolis, that we would like to see New York making preparations for an exhibit worthy of her grand industries and her commanding position in commerce.

MUST SAVE THE COUNTRY.

From the Western Watchman.

The old game of fusing the democratic and republican parties against the reformers will be attempted on a more gigantic scale than ever this fall. It is wonderful how that racket works. Republicans hold their men back from joining the reform move by claiming that their services and votes are necessary to save the country from the rascally democrats. The democrats hold their men by representing that by supporting the democratic party is the only show of saving the country from the thieving republicans. But when the independent move gets so strong that it gives good promise of being the first instead of the third party, then it is that the democrat and republican run together as naturally as a duck takes to water, in order to save the country! In the meantime the people who compose the alliance, the people's party, are already on the war path to save their homes! When the homes of American producers are safe, "the country" will be doubly safe.

SIMPSON'S CHALLENGE.

From the Winfield, Kan., Free Press.

When Jerry Simpson, on the floor of congress challenged both democratic and republican congressmen to point out a single law that had been enacted for the wealth-producers in the past twenty years, there was not one who had sand enough in his old political gizzard to accept the challenge. Yet Jerry is dubbed by the old party papers of Kansas an "illiterate chump." There must have been two or three hundred "chumps" in congress about the time that challenge was made.

ADDRESS AND PLATFORM.

Of the National Industrial Conference Assembled at St. Louis February 22, 1892.

THE ADDRESS.

This, the first great labor conference of the United States, and of the world, representing all divisions of urban and rural organized industry assembled in national congress, invoking upon its action the blessing and protection of Almighty God, puts forth, to and for the producers of the nation this declaration of union and independence.

The conditions which surround us best justify our co-operation.

We meet in the midst of a nation brought to the verge of moral, political and material ruin. Corruption dominates the ballot-box, the legislatures, the congress, and touches even the ermine of the bench. The people are demoralized. Many of the states have been compelled to isolate the voters at the polling places in order to prevent universal intimidation or bribery. The newspapers are subsidized or muzzled, public opinion is silenced, business prostrated, our homes covered with mortgages, labor impoverished, and the land concentrating in the hands of capitalists. The urban workmen are denied the right of organization for self-protection; importuned, pauperized, standard army, unrecognized by our laws, is established to shoot them down, and they are rapidly degenerating to European conditions. The fruits of the toil of millions are boldly stolen to build up colossal fortunes, unprecedented in the history of the world, while their possessors despise the republic and endanger liberty. From the same prolific womb of governmental injustice we breed the two great classes—paupers and millionaires. The national power to create money is appropriated to enrich bondholders; silver, which has been accepted as coin since the dawn of history, has been demonetized to add to the purchasing power of gold by decreasing the value of all forms of property as well as human labor; and the supply of currency is purposely abridged to fatten usurers, and bankrupt enterprise and enslave industry. A vast conspiracy against mankind has been organized on two continents and is taking possession of the world. If not met and overthrown at once, it forbodes terrible social convulsions, the destruction or the establishment of an absolute despotism.

In this crisis of human affairs the intelligent working people and producers of the United States have come together, in the name of peace, order and society, to defend liberty, prosperity and justice.

We declare our union and independence. We assert our purpose to vote with that political organization which represents our principles.

We charge that the controlling influences dominating the old political parties have allowed the existing dreadful conditions to develop without serious effort to restrain or prevent them. Neither do they now intend to accomplish reform. They have agreed together to ignore, in the coming campaign, every issue but one. They propose to drown the outcries of a plundered people with the uproar of a sham battle over the tariff, so that corporations, national banks, rings, trusts, "watered stocks," the demonetization of silver, and the oppressions of usurers may all be lost sight of. They propose to sacrifice our homes and children upon the altar of Mammon; to destroy the hopes of the multitude in order to secure corruption funds for the great lords of plunder. We assert that a political organization representing the political principles herein stated is necessary to redress the grievances of which we complain.

Assembled on the anniversary of the birth of the illustrious man who led the first great revolt on this continent against oppression, filled with the sentiments which actuated that grand generation, we seek to restore the government of the republic to the hands of the "plain people" with whom it originated. Our door stands open to all points of the compass. We ask all honest men to join with and help us.

In order to restrain the extortions of aggregated capital, to drive the money changers out of the temple, "to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty for ourselves and our posterity," we do ordain and establish the following platform of principles:

First—We declare the union of labor forces of the United States this day accomplished, permanent and perpetual. May its spirit enter into all hearts for the salvation of the republic and the uplifting of mankind.

Second—Wealth belongs to him who creates it. Every dollar taken from industry

without an equivalent is robbery. "If any will not work, neither shall he eat." The interests of rural and urban labor are the same; their enemies are identical.

Third—We recommend a national currency, safe, sound and flexible, issued by the general government only, a full legal tender for all debts, public and private, and that without the use of banking corporations, a just, equitable and efficient means of circulation, direct to the people, at a tax not to exceed 2 per cent., as set forth in the sub-treasury plan of the farmers' alliance, or some better system. Also by payments in discharge of its obligations for public improvements.

Fourth—We demand that postal savings banks be established by the government for the safe deposit of the earnings of the people and to facilitate exchange.

Fifth—We demand that the amount of the circulating medium be speedily increased to not less than \$50 per capita.

Sixth—We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

Seventh—We believe that the money of the country should be kept as much as possible in the hands of the people, and hence we demand that all national and state revenues shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government, economically and honestly administered.

Eighth—We demand a graduated income tax.

Ninth—The land, including all the natural resources of wealth, is the heritage of all the people and should not be monopolized for speculative purposes, and alien ownership of land should be prohibited. All lands now held by railroads and other corporations in excess of their actual needs and all lands now owned by aliens should be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only.

Tenth—Transportation being the means of exchange and a public necessity, the government should own and operate the railroads in the interest of the people.

Eleventh—The telegraph and telephone, like the postoffice system, being a necessity for the transmission of news, should be owned and operated by the government in the interest of the people.

ADDITIONAL RESOLUTIONS.

We demand that the question of woman suffrage be submitted to the state and territorial legislatures for favorable action.

We demand that the government issue legal tender notes and pay the union soldier the difference between the price of the depreciated money in which he was paid, and gold.

WHEREAS, The present practice of dealing or gambling in so-called "options and futures," on the various farm products and necessities of life is of national importance, and involves not only a moral principle but an economic question, being disastrous and pernicious to producers and consumers alike, in comparison to which lottery gambling sinks into insignificance; and

WHEREAS, Our respectful memorials to congress have so far been entirely disregarded, now therefore, be it

Resolved, That we most solemnly protest against this infamous evil, and demand the passage of such laws as will eradicate all gambling or dealing in options and futures.

Resolved, That we hail this conference as the consummation of a perfect union of hearts and hands of all sections of our common country. The men who wore the gray and the men who wore the blue meet here to extinguish the last smouldering embers of civil war in the tears of joy of a united and happy people, and we agree to carry the stars and stripes forward forever to the highest point of national greatness.

IT WILL NOT DO.

From the Southern Alliance Farmer.

The present congress cannot come back to their people and tell them that "we could do nothing." This old song will not satisfy the people any more. It is the same excuse that has been given for twenty-five years, and it will not pan out any more. The people all know that the senate is republican and that Harrison with his veto power is in the chair, but this is no excuse for the house, with a hundred and fifty-seven majority, to neglect its duty. Put the responsibility where it belongs, and then the people can credit those who deserve it. It is no time for our members in congress to listen to the Wall street howlers who are saying, "do not agitate; win the victory first." These are the men who are looking out for the good of the party and not the interest of the people. The people are getting tired of all the attention being paid to the interest of the party, while the people suffer. We do not elect men to look out for party interest or campaign funds. They are elected to legislate in the interest of the people; and when the party interest occupies all their time they should be asked to come home.

This is one of the times that all such characters will be left at home. The people will see to it that party bucksters are not honored any more at the expense of the people.

"Public office is a public trust" and those who accept them must realize the truth of this expression and carry it out in the future.

SILVER AND A VETO.

From the Mt. Vernon, Ill., Farmer.

The single gold standard advocates, while they are compelled to admit that a free coinage bill will likely pass both the house and senate, are felicitating themselves on what they claim to be an assurance that President Harrison will veto the bill. He may do so. But he and the gold bugs should remember that in the last congress free silver was twice defeated in the house after having passed the senate. They should then bear in mind that the very first opportunity the people got, they reversed the majority of the house and gave it an overwhelming majority the other way, so that there could be no question of the defeat of silver there again. What the people did a little more than a year ago they can do in less than a year hence. The mass of

United States voters are determined to have silver as well as gold coinage, and is Mr. Harrison is willing to interpose his veto against the popular will so plainly expressed he must take the responsibility, remembering that the same votes that made such an overwhelming change in the house of representatives, are able to make a change in the white house.

The president is the servant of the people, and he has no right to interpose his veto against their will so plainly expressed as it was at the congressional election of a little more than a year ago.

LET THEM BE TRIED.

From the Beebe, Ark., Index.

The cry of overproduction is now being raised to explain the stringency in the money market, and the low prices in farm products. A philosopher has said, "there can be no overproduction of necessities so long as any human being is in need of food or clothing." It is a fact apparent to the most superficial observer that, at the present time, there are many men in our midst who are in almost actual need of both food and clothing, and who would enter the markets as buyers if they could sell their labor or products for money. Our protective tariffs have been instrumental in producing the present condition, by driving commerce from our shores, and fostering trusts and combines in the interests of monopolies and money power. Relief lies in the power of congress, by removing the tariff from all necessities and coining money in sufficient quantity to transact the business of the country, prosperity would take the place of depression. The money should be distributed to the people at a low rate of interest when the security is ample. The sub-treasury and land loan schemes are offered as a means to that end. Let them be tried.

STILL THE GOLD GOES.

From Modern Light.

Where is that flood of gold that was coming back from Europe? Is it possible that the subsidized press has been mistaken in its persistent declarations that it would surely return? It would seem that they were certainly mistaken when we realize that Europe's demand for the products of our farms has practically been supplied, and still we continue to send them large shipments of gold. Half a million dollars in gold coin was started on a voyage to England Saturday, February 20. Is it possible that the millions of bushels of wheat and corn and millions upon millions of pounds of pork, beef and cotton that we have shipped them this year has failed to pay the dividends and interest on the \$11,000,000 we owe them? It looks that way. They have drawn on the products of our farms the amount of many millions of dollars worth. They still hold the \$60,000,000 of gold we shipped them last summer, and are still demanding more gold. Oh Americans, when will you free yourselves from this English money power? When will you free yourselves once more and forever from this monstrous taxation without representation?

CHASE IS HAPPY.

From the Topeka Alliance Tribune.

Chairman Chase is one of the happiest men in the state. His plan of organizing the state by precincts is working to a charm and his mail indicates a general enthusiasm throughout the state that is very gratifying. Lecturer Scott is out in the western counties holding one county meeting every day and growing up with the country. Mr. Chase laid out a double set of appointments for President Biddle, thinking to take advantage of the grand size of our chief by dividing him up. Mr. Biddle objected, however, on the general principle of co-operation and National Lecturer Willits has filled one set of appointments in southeastern Kansas. Mr. Willits reports a general awakening among the people and an active determination to hold the state out of the hands of the plutocrats.

The enemies of the farmers' protective movement are very fond of prophesying that it is dead, but we notice that congress is making the pretence of trying to do something, whereas for several years they have not made any pretenses. After a while we will get a congress that will do something, if the people are only true to themselves.

SENATOR PEPPER of Kansas, has done more good work on behalf of the people in ten days in the United States senate than Ingalls did in any one year of his long senatorial career.—Farmer's Friend.

HOW THEY CARRIED OUT THEIR PROMISES.

From the Almond, N. Y., New Era.

They refunded the debt, that is, doubled it. They changed the bonds from circulating money and made them higher denomination. They sold the people's money in a day of peace for half price. They called in all option bonds and made them run a longer time. They paid premium enough on bonds to have built a railroad from New York to San Francisco. They discounted the trade dollar in the hands of the people and made it of full value to bankers. They raised their own salaries and withdrew the people's money so that prices and wages were decreased more than one-half. They loaned to themselves for nothing and legislated the people into the hands of Shylock to pay at the rate of 10 per cent interest. Thus they legislated twenty billion dollars of debt. They called the farmer intelligent, and as soon as he began to comprehend, called him an anarchist. They demonetized silver. Through boughten control of the finance they gambled in the stocks of the entire nation. They refused the people money in order to subject and control the nation. They bought over half the newspapers of the United States and sold American blood, bone and sinew to England in order to gather in the wreck. They declared a boycott against a newspaper that dared to publish the truth. They have sent against justice their hirelings of the grog shop and of the money power, and in less than thirty years made millions of paupers and degraded the church.

THE CALAMITY HOWLERS AND CRANKS.

From the La Veta, Col., Times.

Trying to laugh down what cannot be denied or controverted is an old trick of corrupt majorities. As a writer in the Chicago Express well says: "It is no answer to a man's argument to sneer and say 'he is a crank—a calamity howler.'" This is an enlightened age for this sort of thing. It has been tried too many times in the world's history with scant success.

Noah was a calamity howler, but the flood came.

Daniel, standing before Belshazzar, was a calamity howler; so, too, were Jonah and Lot, but Babylon, Nineveh, and the cities of the plains all perished. Christ would now be called a calamity howler for weeping over the fate of the Holy City, and a crank for driving the money changers from the house of the Lord.

Columbus, the crank, discovered a new world. Luther, the calamity howler, shook Rome to its center. The Pilgrim fathers were cranks, and the signers of the Declaration of Independence were calamity howlers, every one of them. To the list must be added the fiery Henry, the skeptic Paine, the philosophic Franklin and the noble Washington.

What were Garrison, Phillips, and other abolitionists but calamity howlers of the deepest dye? And the republican party's first presidential candidate was cranky; so was Greeley, whom the democrats once supported. Lincoln, to let his opponent tell the story, was an ungainly, awkward and unconventional crank. Sherman, who marched to the sea, was a "crazy" crank, and fighting "Stonewall" Jackson was a religious crank.

So you see it is too late in the day to call a man hard names because he has honest convictions and will think as he pleases: it is a method which, when pursued toward the man who is determined to vote as he chooses, simply won't work worth a cent.

NO WONDER, INDEED.

From the Westington, S. D., Sieve.

Taking seventy cents for wheat worth a dollar, and paying 12 per cent interest on their debts is the very tempting situation of the Dakota farmers. It is no wonder that mortgaged indebtedness increases and foreclosures by the thousands continue in this land of ours. But Shylock is greedy and his capacity is unlimited, and he will continue to rob industry just as long as our laws give him all the advantage in the world over the men who produce wealth but receive very few of its benefits.

THE ALLIANCE AND POLITICS.

From the Raleigh, N. C., Progressive Farmer.

It is always a difficult matter to keep any organization quiet during a campaign. No matter what its nature, some of the members feel that because

they happen to think a certain way or favor a certain party that all the members should think and act just as he does. Politics even are carried into churches, and members of a church think all the male members should vote for a certain party or candidate. All this is more or less unfortunate.

The alliance has had some trouble every two years on this account. Everybody cannot think alike. We should not expect it. As the approaching campaign warms up, a good deal of caution will be necessary.

The number of people who think the alliance should become a political party is small. But there are quite a number who think it should vote solidly with the people's party. Still another large crowd thinks every alliance man should vote the democratic ticket. Not a few think the same in regard to the republican ticket. This feeling is not confined to alliance membership. Party papers, speakers and organizers cling to the idea that alliance members should all vote with their party. There are members of the alliance who will vote nothing but the democratic ticket. Others will only vote the republican ticket. Others want to go to a new party.

We will not attempt to indicate how any man shall vote. But taking the constitution as a guide, will try to define its meaning. Alliance membership does not interfere with your political or religious views. That is plain to all. The constitution says that partisan politics must not be discussed in alliance meetings. That should be sufficient to keep out all partisanship, and every president should see to it that partisan stuff is not brought in a meeting. No president who does his duty will permit it.

As an educational organization our speakers and organs have urged our membership to stand by our principles and vote only for men and parties that agree to carry out the same. This is the only way they can do and there can be no reasonable objection to such a course. If all could think alike, naturally all would vote for one party. But this cannot be expected. Hence there should be no quarrel among members.

The only safe course to pursue is to educate the people, keep them informed and then they are likely to vote intelligently. Above all things keep partisanship out of the order. Presidents can do this if they will. They must if they mean to do right. The enemies of our order would be glad to see it disrupted by partisanship. Above all things they would like to see the alliance emerge into a party. They could then have a picnic. It would lose all that has been gained and would have no further influence as an educational organization. Be cool, be conservative. Keep your eyes open and be ready to act the best way at the proper time. Don't let partisanship drown out everything else. Let the organization be first, parties second. Don't let party or neighborhood differences estrange you. We will continue to do all we can to keep things right on this line and suggest that all other papers do the same.

IT IS UNDER CONSUMPTION.

From the Southern Alliance Farmer.

Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, in a speech in congress May 16, 1888, gave the following as the income of farmers in the different states named, embracing a wide area of the country:

	Per year.	Per day.
Ohio.....	\$284.00	\$1.08
Georgia.....	155.00	.42
Mississippi.....	279.00	.74
Illinois.....	476.00	1.30
Alabama.....	149.00	.41
Wisconsin.....	375.00	1.02

From similar compilations it appears that the average income of farmers for the entire United States is less than a dollar a day. Mr. Butterworth also gave the average income of mechanics and laborers in some of the principal cities, as follows:

	Per year.	Per day.
Cincinnati.....	\$258.00	\$.89
Lowell.....	234.00	.80
Chicago.....	436.00	1.20
St. Louis.....	424.00	
Philadelphia.....	340.75	.95
Lawrence.....	321.75	.90
Richmond.....	244.00	.69
Augusta.....	267.00	.73
Louisville.....	334.90	.90

This is the source of consumption for the farmers' products, and the farmer is almost as much interested in the income of the city wage worker as he is in his own; for, unless the wage worker has an income he cannot buy the farmer produce, and it must stagnate upon the market, whether crops be good or bad, except the scantiest and cheapest portion that will sustain life. The above figures preach their own sermon and settle the question of over-production. It is

under-consumption—the consumers are unable to buy. The above are quoted as government statistics, and no amount of talking should be permitted to overcome them.

ONLY THROUGH LEGISLATION.

From the Pendleton, Ore., Herald.

From the first the farmer has been told "not to undertake to regulate his troubles himself; trust us lawyers and bankers and educated gentlemen; we will make just the laws you need." We did trust them and never got two per cent on the investment in return. There never was a more patient, trusting people in the world than the farmers and laborers of America have been. They have had all power at their control, but have backed down and submitted until politics has become a science in the hands of a few, and common men have almost felt it a greatest privilege to walk up in line and vote a straight party ticket just as directed. They have been told that this would bring relief, but relief would not come. The plain man knows that he is not getting along as well as he ought to. He sees that the speculator, the banker and the manufacturer and railroad men have the benefit of law to help them along, but when he asks for law it is "unconstitutional" and he is called a "wild-eyed anarchist," a "calamity howler." He is the most patient man in the world, and if he could only get relief he would stay inside party lines till doomsday. But he is tired of broken promises from both republicans and democrats alike; and now he wants several things, and wants them bad. His very long suffering will make him terrible when he does reach out after what he wants. And the plaintive wail goes on, "Don't go, farmer, don't go; we will give you what you want!" A page of history is worth a volume of prophecy. An ounce of fact is better than a pound of promises. The situation is easily stated so far as the Farmers' Alliance is concerned; it has clear and emphatic demands which can be accomplished only through legislation.

HIDES FROM THE ASSESSOR.

From the Rush Hill, Mo., Banner.

The farmer pays the taxes. If he lies his neighbors will tell the assessor, and he is caught up with, but his brother in the city is sent a blank to fill out, and he writes as much or as little as he pleases and swears to it and returns it. If he has a palace home with costly furniture and elegantly furnished from cellar to garret, worth \$25,000, he gives it in at about from \$3,000 to \$5,000. If he has cash and bonds to the amount of \$10,000, he will not return a cent. Should he have a large sum of money deposited in the banks he draws it out, takes a certificate check and has the cashier hide it away in his vaults till the assessment is taken. Hence the burden of taxation falls upon the farmer who can't well evade the law, if he is so disposed, or upon the poorer classes in the city who have houses and lots that can't be covered up.

THOSE HUNGRY FELLOWS.

From the Christian Advocate.

It is said that a notorious millionaire, when asked why he did not build a palatial mansion said: "I don't want a house that will be so easily found when the hungry fellows break loose." This is the most fearful sentence we have heard uttered since the outbreak of the civil war. As certain as the earth continues, and things go on as they have for twenty years, the "hungry fellows will break loose." Nothing hastens it like men of vast wealth who buy up legislators, disregard private rights, live in luxury and say, "What are you going to do about it?" "The public be—" and about the hungry fellows "breaking loose." He who looks ahead and sees no breakers, is either blind or has some glass that those who judge the future by the past cannot get access to.

WILL MEET AT TOPEKA.

Atchinson.—Robert Thompkins, who publishes a labor paper in Atchinson, says joint committees from the State Federation of Labor and the Railroad Trainmen's Federation will meet in session at Topeka at the time of the meeting of the state convention, and present their claims for legislation. Among the things they want is additional legislation for the enforcement of the eight hour law, the child labor law, and the railroad men want the railroads to adopt a self-coupler for freight cars.

THE EVOLUTION OF A NAME.

Changes That Take Place from Callow Youth to Ripe Old Age.

Do you know that your name changes from year to year? If you imagine that the name given you by a proud father and a happy mother at the baptismal font is a fixed and changeless appendix you are sadly mistaken. Here, for instance, are a few familiar metamorphoses of a very plebeian name—William Jones.

Who would think of calling this youngster any other name than "Willie?" There is only one exception: When the young hopeful transgresses some rule of strict propriety and his mother finds it necessary to correct him, she no longer calls him "Willie," but strikes terror into his soul by saying in sepulchral tones: "Will-yum!"

And this young fellow of 20—everybody knows him. He is "Billy"—plain, informal, convivial "Billy." He has learned to part his hair in the middle with great care, is particular about the shade of his necktie, doesn't care if cigarettes are deadly, and wonders whether his mustache will be brown or red. If any man desires to be assassinated on the spot let him call this young man "Willie."

What a change ten years has brought! "Billy" has shed his red neckties, his cigarettes, and his name, as a snake sheds its skin. He now emerges as "Will." He can give you the latest story about anyone in his set; he delights in the german; he has taken a few flyers in wheat and doesn't care who knows it; everybody refers to him as a very promising young chap.

Ten years more brings another change. This time it is one of the most important in his career. He is married now, and his wife teaches her little ones to call him "papa," while she herself calls him "William." Now, for the first time he comes into rightful possession of the name "WILLIAM."

He took at his baptism, but which hitherto has been abbreviated and mangled and distorted by his friends.

And this is "Bill." Who doesn't know "Bill?" He is the jolliest old chap in town; his shining pate is crammed full of sixty years of experience, and the wisdom it has brought with it. His is the age of advice and counsel. He always is ready and willing to tell the young folks just what to do, because he knows how he managed those things himself years ago. Seventy years produces "Old Bill Jones," a term of respect only when used by thoughtless and inconsiderate youngsters; a term of endearment when used by the multitude of those he has befriended. The story of a life is comprehended in the changes which make "Willie" become "Billy," and "Billy" "Will," then "William" "Bill" and "Old Bill Jones."—Los Angeles Mail.

Photographing Inside the Body. Phrenologists have long claimed to be able to ascertain the character of an individual by observing the conformation of his brain, but new photography in conjunction with the electric light, has rendered it possible for a man to know by ocular demonstration the state of his own inside. Inclosed in a cylindrical case, provided with two hemispherical shutters, and contained in an india-rubber tube, is a small cylindrical camera. In front of the lens are two tiny incandescent lamps, the wires to which, as well as a short pipe from the camera, are carried in an outside casing tube. Simple pressure on a pneumatic ball drives the camera forward in the incasing cylinder, and at the same instant makes the contact for the electric lamps and opens the shutters. By removing the pressure on the ball the camera returns to its place, the lamps go out, and the shutters close.—Philadelphia Times.

Why the Third Finger Was Chosen.

How many women who fondly love the golden symbol of their wedding vow know why they wear it on the third finger of the left hand. That particular digit was chosen because it was believed by the Egyptians to be directly connected by a slender nerve to the heart itself. And these ancient worshippers of Isis held this finger sacred to Apollo and the sun, and therefore gold was the metal chosen for the ring.

RUGGED GRANDEUR.

Glorious Views in the Sierras, the Alps of America.

The long ridges of the Sierras, stretching through California south-east from Mount Shasta to the Table Mountains, have been called the American Alps on account of their grandeur and beauty. The whole range is sharply indented, forming numerous passes, all lofty, the average height being not less than 11,000 feet. The scenery of all these passes



A PASS IN THE SIERRAS.

is of the wildest and grandest description. Lofly peaks, laden with snow, rising abruptly, are seen, and again chains of glacier lakes, streams dashing down from beetling bluffs, made the picture. Glorious views suddenly open over masses of rock like a sea frozen magically into stone or gray and ashy plains.

The glaciers, which move irresistibly down the mountain, are the makers of the passes. Grinding their course on, they wear away a path which man uses for his own needs. All who have occasion to cross the mountains, even the animals, have to use these passes, since on account of the height any other way would be impracticable. Bears and wild sheep in their journeys employ the same passes as do men. Here and there, in the midst of the passes, vegetation flourishes luxuriantly, with the wild rose, aster and poppy. Delicate ferns bloom about the rocks and, with groups of most fragrant flowers, combine somewhat to relieve the too great severity of the mountains.

MRS. LIVINGSTONE'S GRAVE.

Body of the Explorer's Wife Buried in an African Wilderness.

English people want the body of Mrs. Livingstone, wife of the explorer, brought back to their country. For more than thirty years it has lain in a lonely grave in the African wilderness. The body of the Doctor rests among the greatest of the great in old Westminster Abbey.



MRS. LIVINGSTONE'S GRAVE.

The two should be together, and it is very probable that the ashes of "Poor Mary" will be brought from the African jungles and placed beside those of her husband.

The Champion Grape-Vine.

Portugal is said to have the honor of possessing the largest grape-vine in the world. It is growing at Oys in that kingdom, and must be a prolific old patriarch if it be true as represented that it has been bearing since 1802, a period of nearly ninety years. Its largest yield was in 1884, when 165 gallons of wine was made from its product.

Religious Work.

The British Foreign Bible Society has distributed 124,000,000 copies of religious writings in eighty-seven years.

Cheap Money.

The Burmese, Karens, Hangers, and Ghans use lead and silver in bullion for currency.

The word "preface," used in the beginning of books, was originally a word of welcome to a meal, and was equivalent to "Much good may it do you."

Kenn Historical Soc



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY & FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, APRIL, 1892.

NINTH YEAR. VOL. X. NO. 10.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

Unite For Industrial Emancipation.

[Supposed reply of the colored brother entitled "Look Back,"]

BY MRS. L. T. KELLY.

Yes, I stood boldly up at St. Louis
While the whole labor world bent to hear;
I admitted the justice of woman
To a right to the ballot was clear,
But I could not feel that her voting
Any grave wrong of labor would right,
And I knew 'gainst the wrongs that oppress us
The whole labor world should unite.

Yes, I stood boldly up at St. Louis
And I wished every woman could hear
Who think with the right to the ballot
Their day of redemption is near,
For I stood there a living example
Of wrongs years of votes failed to right,
And long years to come yet will fail to,
Unless all the toilers unite.

I knew that we owe much to woman,
That we are what men have called free,
Yet once we had a mistress
As cruel and proud as could be;
She was willing to live by our labor,
To take wealth that we owned by right,
And to-day many women rob labor,
And they will till all toilers unite.

For years I have honored the party
Which hounded their platform for me,
I found that I never knew slavery
Until I was taught I was free;
I would rather again be a chattel,
With hard work and a home mine by right,
Than to take my chance as a freeman,
Unless all the toilers unite.

Don't frown so and say I am shocking,
But answer me this I implore,
Why, if our lot now is better,
Tire die when but two died before?
Some few whom kind fortune has favored,
Have advanced, but the darkness of night
Broods o'er the robbed mass and degrades us,
And it must until all toilers unite.

The day that we went to St. Louis,
Our wives and our daughters so true,
Said "Mind now all hope of the freedom
Of labor abides now with you,
Not all of our wrongs can be righted
At once, but you can make them light
If you seek out wrongs which rob all labor,
And against those wrongs strongly unite."

So we picked out the wrongs universal,
And which equal justice demands—
To right them would help every toiler
In this and in all foreign lands;
It would aid every person who labors
To keep the wealth which is theirs by right,
Regardless of sex, creed or color
All labor's true friends will unite.

SNOW STORM.

Snow Flakes—Snow Fantasy—A Crystal
Thought—Wreath From Snow Clouds.

BY FANNY FENTRILL, FOR HER GENTLE
FRIEND,

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

March 16, 1892.

"An angel is flying over the house!
Here, in this goblet, fragrant as the
honey of Hymettus, fragrant as the wild
flowers in the angel's meadow, I drink
to the divinity of thy dreams."

—From Hyperion.

I like such a storm as this! It is en-
rapturing! It is inspiring! It is soul-
refreshing! This silent, swiftly-falling
snow! These gales so cool, so sweet; how
grateful to my heated brow, how soothing
to my troubled spirits! I am not
sure but that they are the odorous
breaths from the hills of eternal snows.

O, those airy, downy flakes! Whirling,
swirling, floating, falling—falling from
where? O tell me, ye poets, ye sages; for
I don't believe that story of their home
in cloud-land. It isn't true. They are
sprays of frozen foam from the ocean of
—oh, give me a name worthy of them!

[O, you rusty, stupid, old pen! At
every stroke you exhibit your depth of
poverty—your barrenness of material,
your puny weakness,—halt!]

You must not imagine that I have
reared for myself a little artificial crys-
tal palace from which to write this ser-
mon and song of snow eloquence. That
trusty burden-bearer, "Natural Phenom-
ena" is responsible for the subject and
substance of this letter. A snow storm
is raging furiously, and already the hills
and high-ways "are heaped with silence,
deep and white."

This bids fair to be one of the March
snows for the gray-beards of the sum-
mer south land to talk about when they
gather their grand-children within the
tropic zone of fireside warmth and glow,
and tell the magic tales of long ago.

Strange, what potent power the ele-
ments exert on the human heart! What
a heaven of inspiration comes with these
storms of white blossoms blown from—
from—(O, you stubborn pen! I'll teach
you discipline! I would not live in a
world where I could know everything!)

The storm king is the Epis Muse of
nature, and he never fails to draw forth
the poetry of humanity. It excites men
as well as dogs—which one man says are
next in the animal scale to man—to ac-
complish deed of daring. I once saw a
rough farmer give ample evidence of the
sunny side of his nature by wading out
into great snow-drifts and rescue his
hens from an untimely death. But this
farmer loves an old hen better than he
loves his wife.

This falling snow will recall to the
mind of many women, the poorer circum-
stances of some other woman, and the
happy Christmas-tide will come again to
many a cold hearth-stone; and this after-
math of winter harvest, the fruit glean-
ings from the rich fields of charity, feast-
ing the souls of both Ruth and Naomi,

and sow anew the seeds of peace and
good will to bear their fruit at the great
day of the gleaming of souls. O, the
majestic mission of these time-deeds of
charity falling silently, softly, like the
snow-flakes has never been fully under-
stood. The woman whose name is never
seen heading the lists of great charities,
and who is never made a guzing stock
for a hypocritical world, and yet who
goes silently about through the high-
ways and by-ways of sin and suffering,
with the rustle of angel's wings in her
soft robes, and the sound of the Saviour's
tones in her sympathetic voice, is doing
a great deal more than one thinks to-
wards ushering in the millennium so
loudly prayed for in public places. When
will Nature's wary children ever learn
from her the only true and complete
science of life? I would not have less of
the prominent religion, at least that part
that says unmistakably it comes from
the heart, and that it is done for love
of the Great Heart, but I do wish for more
of the snow-flakes of religion, the sweet
little deeds of love and tenderness that
every one can give. How like the sym-
pathy of a gentle friend is that cool
breeze on my cheek; how like the music
of the storm-tossed soul is that mournful,
majestic harmony that the Winter King
is playing on that wonderful organ of
nature.

Divine inspiration is not confined
strictly to the age of apostles. No, no!
It's voice is heard in the snow storm!
God yet passes by in the wind; but we
smother our ears so that we may not
hear—we hide and remain hidden in the
cleft of the rock, that's all. Did I not
catch a sound of the voice as it passed
me in the roar of the tempest? Why, I
feel as if I could start right out without
either gold or silver for my purse, (that's
the way that I should be obliged to go
if I should start at all) without extra
coat or shoes (!) and tramp to the utter-
most parts of the earth on the mission of
snow-flake preaching; that is, from every
cross road, street corner, and house-top,
should be heard the sermon:

"Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden!
Like the heaven above!"

That's all that I would say, too; be-
cause I should want my hearers to re-
member every word of it. Won't you
try?

So this same subtle power inspired me
to talk to "my gentle friend," and bathed
in this sea of exhilarating influence, I
endeavor to imprison some of the
thought-flowers that come floating along
with this deluge of winter's white bloss-
oms and crystallize them into word-
wreaths for the benefit of those who
have missed this paradise of the old
king's farewell kiss shower. But the
fairest of them elude my silver lasso,
they go whirling by with the rollicking,
frolicking snow elves.

One of the first brain-fairies that
comes trooping along with the snow
flakes, is a memory elfin and she takes
me by the hand and whisks me back to
childhood, the beautiful, snow-time in-
nocence of life, where a mother's warm
kisses heal all of my hurts, and a
father's strong arms bear me over all of
the rough places in my road. Here is a
lesson for you, a parent! So live that,
though your children may not, accord-
ing to Pestalozzi's idea, transfer their
love from you to God, the Father and
God, the mother, they may know beyond
the shadow of doubt, that the road you
travel ends at the gates of heaven. For,
O father, steeped in business cares, O
mother, lost in frivolous folly, they are
tracing your footsteps.

The surest guides that these little pil-
grims have on the journey of life, are
your foot-prints; and whether they lead
over the unsullied snow of a christian
life, or through the burning desert of
worldly strife, 'tis your choice. Have a
care whether you lead these tender, deli-
cate feet!

[To be continued.]

Looking Back.

BY H. C. MARTIN.

This poem is the jewel of jewels. Yes,
it was a woman that struck the first blow
to break the chains of slavery, and was
the beginning of the end. Many women
are helpless widows, many children are
orphans by this war to set the bond men
free. Now they ought to strike for the
suffragist—the female slaves—and
join the ranks of the labor party! I
think they will if the white brethren
will tell them how and why. Now they
are free and are the fifteenth amendment,
the suffragist would like to be the six-
teenth amendment.

One woman struck the blow of free-
dom for them. Now let us look back a
little. Julius Caesar conquered the world
and then a woman conquered him. But
look back. The book tells of Joel, the
patriot, a woman of courage; of Esther,
the beautiful diplomat, who, by her self-
sacrifice and faith, was able to counter-
vail even the unalterable laws of the
Medes and Persians. There are thousands
of women to-day that I fully understand
all of the workings of our government
and its laws. They must abide by the
laws, and why should they not help

make them? Our constitution says no
taxation without representation; yet
widows must pay taxes, but can't vote. I
believe every tax-payer should vote re-
gardless of sex. I believe in the near
future they will have equal rights with
the men.

Let the suffragist's watchword ever be
"Excelsior." The cause is gaining. There
are more avenues open for women to
work than in the p st, and they are im-
proving the opportunity. Our daughters
will have to be taught something be-
sides to just sit and fold their hands.

The Industrial Conference.

The National Industrial conference
was, in my opinion, made up of 600 men
and women, the majority of whom were
loyal to prohibition and woman's suf-
frage. Its leaders were men of marked
ability and much political experience.
Most of them would have been glad to
see these planks put in, but there was



FRANCIS E. WILLARD.

an irreconcilable element headed by Rob-
ert Schilling, the Milwaukee German,
and S. F. Norton, both representing the
liquor interests, Dr. C. W. Macune, of
Washington; Ben Terrill, of Texas, and
delegates of North Carolina, represent-
ing southern conservatism on the woman
question, and a delegate judge of Kansas
who inveighed against prohibition, with
others of their order who exhausted polit-
ical tactics and dilatory motions to
down the whole question. On a fair
vote, we should have carried both planks
of the minority report; and I cannot ex-
press my regret that such men as Col.
Polk, Gen. Weaver, Terrence V. Pow-
derly, Dr. De La Matry, A. J. Streeter,
Ignatius Donnelly, all of whom are per-
sonally with us, as I know by their own
expressions to me, should allow their
convictions and intelligence to be sur-
mounted by the craft of the liquor wing
and the conservatism of our southern
brethren in the People's party. This
wing is as thoroughly opposed to wo-
man's ballot as its branch is to the prin-
ciple of prohibition of the liquor power,
and women have little to hope should
this wing become dominant.

The woman's suffrage resolution of-
fered by Mrs. Anna L. Diggs, of Kansas,
and adopted by eight to two in the sub-
committee and by 55 to 25 in the plat-
form committee, was rescinded after an
all-night session by the junto of recalci-
trants which remained after the session,
and which in a committee of 100 mem-
bers represented less than one-fourth.—
Francis E. Willard.

Robert Schilling's Defense in the Mil-
waukee Advance.

The Advance is aware that it assumes
a herculean task, when it attempts to set
a woman right, and that woman one of
such great power and influence as
Francis Willard. But it believes in
"equal rights to all and special privileges
to none."

And in the light of that axiom it de-
clares Miss Willard's statement grossly
and wilfully untrue.

Miss Willard was present in the com-
mittee room when Robert Schilling on
roll call voted "aye" to put woman suf-
frage in the platform, and thanked him in
a speech for doing so.

How does that agree with her present
statement? Instead of Schilling, Nor-
ton, Macune and Terrell "exhausting
political tactics and dilatory motions to
down the whole question," not one of
them made a motion or used any tactics.

When the southern delegates learned
the action of the committee they entered
a vigorous protest, and another meeting
of the committee was called by open and
public announcement from the stage at
the conference. Of course, you not be-
ing present at the hall did not know this,
and for that reason I do not blame you
for making a statement at variance with
the facts. But your friends who did
know it, might have told you.

At this meeting Geo. Weaver, with ap-
parently great regret, moved to strike
out the woman's suffrage plank, stating
that the ladies, naming Mrs. Diggs and
Mrs. Lease, after mature consideration
had given their consent to this action.
If he had not made that statement I as-

sure you I should have voted to retain
the plank, but what could be done when
the women themselves wanted it that
way? I am an individualist, and as
such I must concede to every individual
the same right I claim for myself. My
friends tell me that woman suffrage will
be followed by prohibition. Suppose it
is? Does that justify me in debarring
women from a right that I claim for my-
self? For exactly and identically the
same reason do I oppose prohibition.
Drinking to excess is wrong, but that
does not justify another wrong.

Yours very respectfully,

ROBERT SCHILLING.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

Women's Franchise.

BY SARAH THOMPSON.

The social and religious duties of
woman's life are a boundless sea of tur-
bulant and restless waves rolling onward
and upward as the days, weeks, months
and years pass swiftly by, without
scarcely realizing the great responsibil-
ities to her country as an American citi-
zen. When once awakened to the
astounding truth that she is not alone,
that thousands of others are treading
the same road of ignorance and injus-
tice, she is first led to think, then to
act, and no longer is she willing to trudge
this downward road to slavery and pau-
perism. The situation that a multitude
of unmistakable wrongs is too plainly
before us. Many a heart-broken and
dispondent mother would gladly pass
from the scenes of her tired and wretched
life, if it were not for leaving her loved
and innocent children in a cold and un-
friendly world of sin and wickedness.
And many times when a father or hus-
band has been taken away by death, an
ignorant and dependent mother has
had to part with a pleasant and comfort-
able home, and sometimes the little
children, all because she does not under-
stand business transactions of every day
life, or duty to home and country.

To-day is the dawning of an eventful
period that will elevate the intelligent,
educate the ignorant, enthuse the des-
pondent, and give hope to the hopeless.
Intelligent and virtuous women are be-
coming more able to protect themselves
every day, and many are sufficiently
clothed with the power of a practical
and political education to equal any man
at the ballot. The more level-headed
scientific and decent-minded men of to-
day are willing to work to elevate their
sisters to a higher and purer life by giv-
ing them the right of franchise.

If the educated women of America
are capable of solving the poorly con-
structed financial and political questions
of to-day, and taking the responsible oc-
cupation of physician and nurse for the
sick and afflicted, and last, but not least,
the accountable duties of mother, is she
not more worthy her right of franchise—
her own birthright—than the illiterate
foreign criminals who are brought to
our country by the millions, and allowed
to vote against the respectable, moral,
and religious sentiments of enlightened
and christianized women.

The sisters of our nation who are
already organized for reform are num-
bered by the thousands. Any man, or
imitation of a man, who would dare
vote against the rights and privileges of
this great army of reform workers,
would demonstrate to us a mind too in-
significant indifferent and wicked, to
merit the name of father, husband or
brother.

To talk of reform without giving
women the right to vote is saying we
don't want any reform.

The Almighty has allowed these trials
of sin and wickedness to come upon us
to try our faith, and we should hope and
pray and be patient and suffer, so that
our happiness may be more complete in
the world to come. But faith without
work is dead, and our hope is that in
the near future the Almighty will be
pleased to give us our right of franchise,
because we are asking for what is right
in every sense of the word. And the
Almighty don't want us to pray for him
to do what he intends for us to do for
ourselves to his glory and honor.

He also commands us to watch as well
as pray, which means for us to watch
and work, and pray, and vote, to rescue
a fallen nation.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

After-Thoughts.

BY AUNT LOUISA.

In the first years of our married life,
when the babies persisted in coming
every two or three years, I used to think
how nice it would be when the last baby
was old enough to go to school. Now
do not one of you dare imagine my
babies were not welcome, but I had
never been "used to babies," and I had
been brought up to think a home not
kept in perfect order was disorderly, or
slipshod, as my foster-mother would
have expressed it. So I would plan it
all out, to myself, how nicely I would
keep the house in order, and what quiet
times Tom and I would have when the
play-things could be kept in their place
five days out of each week. Well, the
last 5-year-old has donned his mittens
and muffer and gone with the older ones
over the hill to the school house—and if
any of you young mothers think this a
pleasant experience I just wish you
could peep in on me at this moment.
The house is in perfect order. I lingered
about it, putting things in their places
carefully. I did not need to hurry, you
know, and now the dinner is over and I
sit down to my sewing and the perfect
order and quiet give me the horrors.
And that dinner! Tom took his with
him to the field, preferring a cold dinner
to one so utterly lonesome. Of course
he didn't say so; he had some good ex-
cuse. (By the way, did you ever think
how full our old world is of "good ex-
cuses?")

The old yellow cat came in, looked
round, uttered a disconsolate "meow,"
and went out instead of taking her fa-
vorite place by the stove, in the sun.
Even the bird knows there is not a child
about the house, for he refuses to utter
a note.

Dear sisters there are a number of
things which look so all important to us,
when climbing life's hill, but which we
think of as quite insignificant when
viewed from the western slope. Neat-
ness and order are beautiful to see, and
are almost a necessity in any home, but
they are not so essential as the good
health and good temper of the mother.
I place the two side by side, for we all
know the one depends upon the other.
"Billious and irritable" has become a
proverb, and yet the crosslest woman I
ever knew, and one of the most perfect
housekeepers, was never sick; while, on
the other hand, one of the sweetest dis-
positions I have ever met, whose home
was never in order in the three years of
our acquaintance, was never well in all
that time. The family of the one lived
in constant fear lest a speck of dirt, or
some trifle misplaced, should arouse the
mother's tongue or lash, while the other
was a happy, jolly lot, whose love for
the frail little mother was beautiful to
see. She was just at that age when
we women must take care of our health
if we are to be spared to our families.
She knew this, and had the discretion
to "act according." And, just here, let
me tell you, there is nothing that will so
help us to forget the things we have not
the strength to do ourselves, and others
do not see to do as a quiet reliance on
Him "who knoweth our weakness." "It
is this alone that has kept me alive," this
sweet little woman said to me one day.
"Naturally I am very orderly, and rely-
ing on my own strength I positively
could not let things go as I do." This—
with the good sense to remember that
these romping girls would, in such a lit-
tle while, grow into sweet womanly
women, order-loving and neat—made for
them all a happy home, blessed by the
presence of a mother, whose faith never
faltered, and whose counsel was never at
fault.

We all begin our days of motherhood
with grand dreams of how our babies are
to be brought up. Now, if they are not
"easily molded" into the children you
want them to be, never mind. It does
not necessarily follow that they are
"spoiled." If you study their little mis-
deeds carefully, you will find that which
looked at first as "pure mischief," was
but thoughtlessness, or, what is more
common, a desire to "help mamma." Of
course at first the helping is all back-
ward, but be patient, chide gently. It
will be such a little while until the tiny
hands will be as large and helpful as
your own; the little brain, whose plan-
ning now taxes both your time and
temper, be filled with plans for the
adorning and comfort of the home which
will prove a blessing to you all. Into all
our lives there must creep some mis-
takes, some regrets. Blest, indeed, is
that mother whose children speak of
"mother's cooking" and "mother's
housekeeping" as being above reproach,
but whose tenderest memory of her is,
"Our ever gentle counselor and friend."

The correspondence in regard to
the declination of China to receive ex-
Senator Blair as minister has been
made public. China charged that
Mr. Blair had bitterly abused the
Chinese. This Mr. Blair denies and
Assistant Secretary Wharton defends
him.

The Farmer's Wife.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

ACTORS are often egged off instead of on in their profession.

TASCOTT has been caught in Indian Territory. Samoa and Zanzibar are about the only spots remaining in which he has not been found.

THERE is a growing conviction that while Jerry Simpson may have less in his boots than many of his associates in Congress, he has more in his head.

SENATOR PEPPER says he hopes to see forty-story buildings in Chicago some day. The Senator's architectural ideas are as extravagant as his beard.

NICARAGUA is to have the Louisiana lottery. This will give the people of the United States a choice between two ditches in Nicaragua into which to dump their money.

If Mr. Rockefeller purposes giving the Chicago University \$1,000,000 every time he gets over an illness it might be well to inoculate him with hay fever or some other recurrent ailment.

WHY destroy present happiness by a distant misery, which may never come at all, or you may never live to see it? For every substantial grief has twenty shadows, and most of them shadows of your own making.

THE clergyman who just totters on the edge of heresy and the actress who has been the heroine of a divorce suit draw great throngs of admirers. The least suspicion of infidelity is relished alike by those who sit before the pulpit and before the footlights.

A SENIOR in Columbia College has won fame by sending \$2,000 worth of flowers in one night to a comic opera divinity. There is no use of the Chicago University trying to compete with these Eastern institutions of learning by hiring \$7,000 professors.

THE Chicago Herald has convicted Col. Ingersoll of clap-trap and plagiarism in his speech on Abraham Lincoln. It would seem from the evidence produced by the Herald that the Colonel is in the habit of gathering telling sayings and bright paradoxes from famous authors and fling them off as his own on good occasion. The speech in question seems to be a collection of such stolen goods slightly disguised.

THE Czar has granted an annual subsidy of \$360,000 to a Russian steamship company which contracts to build vessels of a type that will be suitable for cruisers and transports in time of war. No doubt the Russian Government cherishes feelings of the utmost gratitude to those foreign nations which have contributed freely to alleviate the sufferings of its famine-stricken people, thus enabling the resources of the imperial treasury to be employed in the purchase of war material.

A NUMBER of shop-keepers in Boston's suburbs have been swindled by a couple of clever rascals who have worked the old coin dodge. The advance agent in this game calls at a store in the guise of a numismatist, interests the merchant in his calling, and leaves a coin catalogue for reference. In a day or two his companion in the game calls, makes a trifling purchase and offers a coin in payment. Almost immediately he snatches it up again, explaining that it is a pocket piece and one that he would not care to part with. The store-keeper, remembering the first caller, asks to see the coin, and a consultation of the catalogue shows that it is valued at \$25. After some haggling the owner consents to part with the coin for \$15. Of course the coin is worth its face value and the party of the first part never calls again. The store-keepers naturally objected to accumulating old silver at this premium.

THE typhus epidemic in New York emphasizes the demand made long since for a more rigid enforcement of the restrictions on immigration. It is a glorious thing on the Fourth of July and other patriotic occasions to think and speak of this country as "a refuge for the oppressed of every land," but it is a very dangerous thing to make it a refuge for the fever-stricken, the pauper and the criminal. As a matter of fact the

"refuge" business in all its aspects has been greatly overdone in the past. It is time to take more care for the safety and well-being of those now here.

A TRUTHFUL correspondent of the St. Paul Pioneer-Press at Hamilton, Mont., describes a meteor that fell in his vicinity. It drove itself 200 feet into the ground but still sticks up 100 feet to the air, and emits sulphurous fumes. That poison the air for miles around. In its fall it buried from sight forever a cattle-shed containing forty cows and two Chinamen. It gives off great streams of molten metal that run down into the bed of "an extinct lake in which was recently found a petrified sea-serpent sixty feet in length, and is only a short distance from the great cave in the mountains in which were found the band of hibernating Indians, the last of the cliff dwellers." Persecution cannot keep Joe Mulhatton down. Genius crushed to earth will rise and assert itself in a while.

It is proverbial that the amount of skill, ingenuity and industry exercised by many of the so-called confidence men would produce far more satisfactory results, even in dollars and cents, if applied in legitimate channels. An emphatic instance of the trouble a smart man will take to secure a small amount of money fraudulently was furnished in Chicago recently. A well-dressed man entered one of the large dry goods stores and represented that he wished to purchase \$5,000 worth of goods for cash, to be shipped to a Western town, where he was to open a new business. For two days he worked assiduously making selections, exhibiting throughout a knowledge of the business and much perspicacity as a buyer. Finally he hired one of the clerks who had been waiting on him to accompany him to the Western town to take charge of a department in the new store. He demanded of this clerk \$17 preliminary for the securing of a guaranty bond. The clerk's salary was to be \$2,000 a year, and he put up the \$17 without a murmur. Then the sharper vanished, leaving the goods unpaid for and practically unbought, and the clerk whistling for his money. Counting the two days which the confidence man spent in the feint of purchasing a stock and the time it took him to concoct and perfect the scheme he must have employed at least a week in securing that \$17. Thousands of honest men with a tenth of his talent are earning twice that amount every week of their lives.

ENGLAND is aroused as to the wisdom and need of making a great display of her resources at the World's Fair, and her colonies are besieging her with requests for large allowances of space. Indeed, New South Wales, according to Sir Henry Trueman Wood, asks for 300,000 feet of space in the building erected by Great Britain, and other colonies for 200,000. "What," asks Sir Henry, "are we to do? Is the mother to be crowded out altogether?" It is not likely that she will be. But, while on this subject, we learn from 'The Australian Manufacturer, of December last, that delegates from the Chamber of Manufacturers, the Artists' Society, the Wool Growers' Association, and the Central Australian Wine Association, have assembled in Melbourne and passed resolutions calling on the Prime Minister of the colony to urge the legislature "to make a proper appropriation for the erection of an Australian building on the World's Fair grounds, and also to appoint a colonial commission for the proper carrying out of the object." The embryo empire of the Southern Pacific should be, and doubtless will be, more fitly represented than would be possible in the space allotted to Great Britain. From England, as from all European countries, comes promises of a particularly interesting electrical display, and the selection of Sir Frederick Leighton, President of the Royal Academy, as Chairman of the Fine Arts Exhibition is a sufficient assurance of a liberal display of British sculpture and painting. Agriculture, mines, and manufacturers, almost from necessity, will be amply represented, and what the British women can do will be shown fully to her sisters of other nations, the Woman's Work Committee being composed of some of the most practical as well as some of the highest-born of the realm. Britannia will come in great state to visit Columbia in 1893.

AN INTERVIEW WITH SENATOR PEPPER.

Senator Pepper says that the mention of his name in connection with a presidential nomination is merest gossip and without any foundation. "A man who aspires to be the chief executive of this great country," said the senator in discussing the rumor about himself, "and the man who is named as a presidential candidate by any party, even though that party has just been organized, should be a man of long experience in public affairs. He should be thoroughly acquainted with the resources and needs of the whole country, with every department of government, with every great issue before the people, in fact he should have that knowledge of the business of the nation which no man can gain without years and years of experience in public life. I would not, therefore, under any circumstances consent to have my name presented to the Omaha convention as a candidate for that high honor."

When asked for his opinion as to the ticket which the people's party would name, he said: "It is quite likely to be General Weaver for president and Colonel L. L. Polk for vice president. Of the various names which have been mentioned it seems to me Weaver is the most acceptable. He is a man of national prominence and has had wide experience in public life." "I know there are a great many alliance men in Stanford's state," said Senator Pepper, "who favor the nomination of Senator Stanford for president, and there are many others who are decidedly against it, so that even his own state could not unite upon him. I regard Senator Stanford as sincere and earnest in his advocacy of cheap money for the people. His land loan bill, however, would meet with severe criticism even from our own people. For instance, under that bill, the great corporations which own large tracts of land could, under Mr. Stanford's bill, borrow immense sums of money at 2 per cent. Mr. Stanford, himself, with his thousands of acres, could, under his bill as it now is, borrow probably a million dollars—anyway a very large sum—at 2 per cent."

GOVERNMENT PAYS GOLD FOR SILVER.

From the Denver The Road.

Not one dollar in ten thousand dollars' worth of treasury notes has gone into circulation; and if we can take the word of President Harrison the regular purchases of silver every month represent the reduction of the gold surplus. This sort of thing has gone on until scarcely anything now remains in the United States treasury in gold but the \$100,000,000 held for the redemption of the \$346,000,000 of old legal tender treasury notes now supposed to be in circulation, but which are in fact mostly lost or destroyed.

The last purchase of silver bullion nearly exhausted every available dollar of gold reserve in the United States treasury, and next month the railroads will have to dip into the one hundred millions of gold held for greenback redemption in order to get the gold to satisfy the English bondholders. The next scheme the European money power puts up to invest their idle money will be the passage of a bill through our congress authorizing the issue of another \$200,000,000 gold bonds to replenish the United States treasury with material upon which the railroads can again draw to get gold to pay interest. While this sort of thing exists the railroads will remain the chief buyers of silver bullion, for, under the present compulsory bullion-buying legislation, they are enabled to draw treasury notes out of one window of the United States treasury and immediately convert them into gold at the next window. The railroads must have gold to pay interest, and while that interest amounts annually to more than the total product of silver and gold they must depend upon cheap silver bullion to secure gold. That means competition between railroads and other owners of bullion to see who can bid the lowest in order to induce the government to buy the bullion and thus enable them to get United States treasury notes to convert into gold.

NEVER GREATER—NEVER LESS.

Money juggling should stop. The alternate contraction and expansion of the volume of circulation every twenty-five years simply enables the gambling shysters to depress and enhance the price of wheat, corn, pork or labor to suit their purposes. The government should take charge of the money question and issue enough from time to time

to keep the circulation per capita at a fixed figure. Then the prices of commodities would not fluctuate only so far as the law of supply and demand would cause decrease and increase in values. As conditions now exist, the law of supply and demand (the true cause for fluctuating prices) has mighty little to do with prices, money contraction and monopoly corners being at the bottom of varying markets twenty times where the law of supply and demand is once. The great bulk of our government, state, county and city debts were made when gold, silver and greenbacks represented a circulation per capita of over \$50. The government should restore the circulation to that figure and keep it there—never greater or never less.

ENEMIES OF THE REPUBLIC.

By Walter Q. Gresham.

Men who contribute money to buy votes and to bribe the people's representatives, as well as those who disburse it, are deadly enemies of the republic. Their greed and love of power are greater than their love of country. They impair popular respect for law, which is the only safeguard for life and property; and it will be an evil day for the nation when its preservation depends upon their patriotism and courage. They may masquerade in the garb of righteousness and address the people in the language of patriotism, but their virtues are assumed; they are hypocrites and assassins of liberty, and would welcome a dynasty rather than shed their blood in defense of popular government. Their shameless and insidious attacks on free institutions are infinitely more dangerous than the revolutionary teachings and practices of a comparatively few visionary and misguided men and women in our large cities.

It is not such men as these, but the great multitude, engaged in active and hardy pursuits, who constitute the real strength of the nation. They are not enemies of law and order; they do not envy or hate those who have acquired property by honest methods. They bear their full share of the public burdens, and so long as the powers of the nation are not perverted to their injury for the enrichment of a few, they will rally to its defense with unselfish and devoted patriotism. Their energy and courage have not been deadened by ease and luxury.

There can be no prosperity without public tranquility, and the people will not remain tranquil long under a well-founded belief that the corrupt use of money prevents a free and honest expression of their choice of men and measures. If public opinion cannot be honestly expressed in authorized ways our elections will become expensive and useless mockeries and free government will exist only in name.

Let us not be deceived by mere forms. Radical changes in government may be effected without perceptible change in the mode of administration. Some of the worst tyrannies the world has ever known were maintained under popular forms.

WHO ARE DEMOCRATS NOW?

"Congress has no power to charter national banks. We believe that such institutions are deadly hostile to the best interests of the country, dangerous to our republican institutions, and the liberties of the people, and calculated to place the business of the country within the control of a concentrated money power, and above the laws and will of the people; that the separation of the money of the government from banking institutions is indispensable for the safety of the funds, and the rights of the people." Reader, the above is a part of the national democratic platform of 1856.

AMONG EXCHANGES.

Gainesville (Texas) Signal: What are alliance men fit for, any how, who won't vote to sustain alliance principles?

Columbia (S. C.) Cotton Plant: All honor to the man who will not sell his manhood for money! And let all the people say, "amen!"

Milton (W. Va.) Star: The alliance stands for principles alone, while the old parties are willing to sacrifice any and all principles for power.

Gainesville (Texas) Signal: It is not what you raise how much you raise, or where you raise it, that is troubling you. It is the price you get.

Lincoln (Neb.) Farmers' Alliance: The old parties are sectional, selfish, and

class legislating. Let the new party, therefore, be named the national party.

Clarendon (Texas) Traveler: People can never pay their debts with a contracted currency except in a comparatively few instances of exceptionally good fortune.

Abilene (Kans.) Monitor: "The year of jubilee am coming" in the year of '92. The prayers of thousands of anxious hearts are being answered by the grand work done at the St. Louis meeting.

Montrose (Cal.) Industrial Union: Reformers to the front; all are now united and stand on a common ground. Put your shoulder to the wheel and start in motion once more the machine of human progress.

Des Moines (Ia.) Tribune: With a proper system of finance in operation the dark veil which covers the homes of this country can be lifted and the people allowed to breathe the free air of heaven once more. Vote for it.

Los Angeles (Cal.) Porcupine: It is not hatred against capital, but hatred against its oppression, that is the saving watchword of the toilers who are preparing to do away with the present oppressive system of industry.

Des Moines (Iowa) Tribune: National bank notes are based on the national debt, which draws interest. The bank notes also draw interest whenever in circulation. Like Ben Franklin's whistle, the system is a dear luxury.

Little Rock (Ark.) Farmer: Congress is pottering along, squabbling over trifles, and doing nothing because afraid to do anything looking to the relief of the country, and yet we are asked to continue these men as our law-makers.

Des Moines (Ia.) Tribune: Under the national bank law the bankers draw orders on the people bearing interest, and the people are obliged to cash over. Best system for the bankers the world ever saw.

Cincinnati (Ohio) Herald: The two old parties have been settling the tariff question ever since their existence, and it is no nearer settled to-day than it was fifty years ago. Now the proper thing to do is to settle the two old parties.

Jacksonville (Fla.) Visitor: Sons of toil, may we ask you to lay aside your spectacles of party prejudice and look matters squarely in the face. Ninety per cent of interest and profit goes into the hands of non-producers. Is it right? Can it be right?

Little Rock (Ark.) Farmer: Nothing can be gained by indecision. Positive, decided and unalterable action, controlled in moderation and guided in the interests of the masses, will touch a popular chord of sympathy and awaken the applause of the people.

Des Moines (Iowa) Tribune: Men who can be trusted to make laws in the interest of the people upon land, money and transportation, can be depended on to legislate wisely on other great questions. Allow the enemy to create no division on the minor issues.

Meadville (Pa.) Farmer: At St. Louis a platform was laid that no honest and enlightened patriot can refuse to stand on. It was laid by representatives of every branch of labor. It is a grand declaration of independence, issuing from those who feed clothe and sustain the nation.

Columbus (S. C.) cotton Plant: Do not let your interests in local questions and individual candidates this year lead you to ignore or subordinate the great relief measures urged for consideration by the alliance. Keep the demands prominently before your own mind and the minds of your neighbors during this year.

Spokane (Wash.) World: The doing nothing policy of the democrats is strikingly illustrated on the tariff question. They propose to take up one article at a time and discuss it for weeks, and thus take up the time of congress and discuss it for weeks, and thus take up the time of congress with two or three articles. This will leave the present congress practically having done nothing.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day.

LONDON now has every theater fumigated as soon as the performance closes. London is tired of the grip.

THE statement of a clergyman in New York that one-eighth of the population of that city goes to church seems wildly extravagant.

IN spite of the vast sums the Government has spent in narrowing the mouth of the Mississippi the capacity of the noble old stream for swallowing money is increasing all the time.

THE steamship Indiana has sailed from Philadelphia with 3,300 tons of food for the Russian sufferers. This will enable the Czar to defer unlocking his strong-box a week or two longer.

EDISON is a famous inventor, but he hasn't discovered a device which will make it safe for an honest man to commit his property to Wall street stock jobbers. The "Wizard" has been frozen out of his own companies.

ACCORDING to statistics there were nearly 3,000,000 more girls born last year than boys. There must have been some reason for it. Possibly the modern boy has not been panning out well and the supply is to be reduced. Let us hope not.

THE young Emperor of Germany would like to attend the World's Fair but thinks that the state of European politics will not permit of his absence. Come over and see us, kaiser. There is no one thing that would do European politics so much good as your absence.

THE ravages of grip have undoubtedly been very great among the American people, but we have reason to be thankful that we are not afflicted by the descriptive names given to the malady in Germany, such as "blitz catarrh" (lightning catarrh), "schaafshusten" (sheep cough), "huehuenziep" (crowing), "modefleber" (fashionable fever), etc.

A THRILL of sorrow pervades New York City. Caliph, the estimable hippopotamus at Central Park, is suffering from biliousness and low spirits, while Smiles, the amiable and accomplished rhinoceros, is afflicted with rheumatism. The hopelessness of curing Smiles by external applications of oil or liniment is so apparent that his friends are in despair. Why don't they try the faith cure?

IT is said that in Algeria there is a small river of genuine ink. It represents the union of two streams, one strongly impregnated with iron and the other a strong solution of gallic acid, due to flowing through peat moss bogs. The natives can not drink it, and as they do not write its waters run to waste. Now for some genius that will turn it into paper channels and spread the news of the World's Fair through Africa.

EVEN news is relative. For instance, the newspapers find it valuable to chronicle the first natural death which has occurred in Hope, Idaho. The victim was a bartender and he perished with the comparatively sensational disease of consumption. Seventy-five persons have crossed the divide from Hope during the past year, but they have been prosaically murdered and the only advertisement of their demise consists of illegible inscriptions on shingle tombstones. Somebody made a slight mistake in naming Hope. It ought to be Whoop.

THE death of the Duke of Clarence gave an opportunity to the various contestants for the post of Poet Laureate which they were not slow to use. Mr. Alfred Austin communicated his ode on the death of the Duke to the Times and got it into print on the morning after the death of the subject—a business-like celerity which must have sent cold shivers down the spines of his rivals. Three days later Lewis Morris had his ode before the world; but the delay had not improved the quality of the verse, which is said to have been quite as bad as that of his rival. The third ode was from Sir Edwin Arnold, who is confessedly a candidate, but he was not on the spot as he was ill; so that in this instance popular expectation was not gratified. Of course, the present incumbent of the office for which the indecent scribbling is going on is able to take his own time

and deliver his official rhymes when he gets ready.

THE editor of the English Horticultural Times, London, is evidently not destitute of imagination. He endeavors in a recent number to warn his readers against the American apple, which is proving so dangerous a rival to the native fruit in England; and he does it by assuring his readers that the delicate tint of the American apple is due to the use of arsenic as an insecticide. "We assert," it says, "that the delicate and unnatural tint referred to is produced by the arsenic which is absorbed through the skin. Medical men inform us that, when arsenic is administered in small doses, it stimulates the action of the skin and gives clearness to the complexion and it is for these reasons, especially in America, that it has been extensively used by the fairer sex for years." For a Britisher this is doing pretty well! And the chances are even that the readers are stupid enough to receive this rubbish seriously.

RECENT dispatches from New Orleans in the daily papers afforded an edifying picture of the state of the law and society down there. Two famous specimens of the healthy brute were making scientific preparations to batter each other into unconsciousness, and the Crescent City fairly outdid itself in the magnificence of its preparations for the event. An arena seating 3,200 people was erected. Patti prices were charged—\$5 for ordinary seats and \$7 for seats in the boxes. The ring was declared to be "the most perfect in the world," floored with "river sand, closely packed." United States engineers surveyed the model butcher-shop, thus insuring its exact correspondence to the principles laid down by the Marquis of Queensberry. Yet science was not allowed to wholly replace the aesthetic. "The stakes are very heavily padded, as well as the ropes, by a very soft substance, with red silk on the outside. One can easily imagine the neat and pretty effects these combinations of colors have—the blue sand and red silk ropes and stakes when lit up by a large number of electric lights." It may occur to the people of New Orleans that the enthusiasm of prize-fighters and their patrons is not the best possible foundation upon which to build a reputation for good order. And such a reputation is in the highest degree essential to the city's prosperity.

JUDGE LYNCH has many crimes charged against him, but the one, committed at Texarkana, has no peer for hellish conception, fiendish execution, and downright savagery exhibited among the perpetrators and onlookers. Ed Coy, a negro, committed an assault on a Mrs. Jewell. He was captured by a mob who prevented rescue by the authorities. It was evident from the moment of his capture that Coy was not destined to be tried by a legal court. The only question which arose was the manner in which he should be put to death. Somebody in the crowd mentioned hanging, and he narrowly escaped being lynched himself so intense was the feeling. Burning at the stake was suggested, and in an instant the mob, with the victim, was rushing madly toward the outskirts of the town. A tree was found, to which the negro was bound with bands of iron. Coal oil in liberal quantities was poured over him. A moment of deep, awful silence followed. Then a shout went up. It was: "Let Mrs. Jewell apply the match! Let Mrs. Jewell set him off!" Mrs. Jewell accepted the invitation. In an instant the negro's body was enveloped in flames. The crowd looked on and jeered and joked at the victim's agony. In twenty minutes a few ashes lay at the foot of the tree and justice had been vindicated. All of this occurred in the United States and in the dawn of the twentieth century. If there is any such thing in this country as justice it should be meted out to the members of that Texarkana mob. If it requires the entire regular army to do it it should be done. There is not a mitigating circumstance which can be advanced in favor of flends who will deliberately submit a human being to the torture which Coy, the negro, suffered. If ever there was an occasion for the State of Arkansas to prove to the world that law and justice still exist there, and that its citizens are not a band of savages, that occasion is at hand. It should rise to it.

HOPEFUL OF THE FUTURE.

A Letter to the Members of the Order of Patrons of Husbandry.

THE National, State, Pomona and subordinate granges of our country have repeatedly indorsed the policy of electing United States senators by a direct vote of the people. The amendment providing for it will be submitted to the various state legislatures in the near future, and be ratified by those bodies, if the people do their duty.

But why wait for this change in the constitution? We need this reform now! The people should have more live men in the senate, who are in close touch with them. There are several members of that body who should be retired to enjoy the wealth which was the means of their elevations to an important position, for which they had no especial fitness.

These men never would have been chosen by popular vote. We should do the next best thing to a direct vote under an amended constitution, which is to insist upon the nomination of candidates for United States senator, in states which will elect this year, by the various political parties with which our members are connected.

If we will agitate this matter sufficiently at once, political parties will hardly disregard the wishes of the people. If we move, others will join us, and the movement will become irresistible. The farmer fills a larger space in the eye of the shrewd politician than ever before, and now is the time for action. A few weeks more and it will be too late for this year.

We should also take a lively interest in the nomination and election of representatives. It is of no use to petition to men who turn a deaf ear to our cries. Nominate friendly men in your party conventions. Elect friendly men at the polls, and then all your reasonable demands will be granted. Retire every "people-be-damned" man, in convention if you can, at the polls if you fail in the convention. Ballots are even more effective than bullets. If the people fail to make proper use of the former, the time may come when the latter must be used to "keep the Jewel of Liberty and the Family of Freedom."

No more important campaign was ever entered upon by a patriotic people than the one just before us. The people must learn to distinguish between sound argument and sophistry. They must not mistake the railing of the demagogue for the inspired eloquence of the true patriot and honest citizen. No order or organization has done more to qualify farmers to make wise use of their political power than that of the patrons of husbandry. We are proud of our past, intensely earnest at the present, very hopeful of the future.

Fraternally yours,
J. H. BRIGHAM,
Master of National Grange.

LABOR ORGANIZATIONS NOT IN VAIN.

From the National View.

IT is quite true that labor organizations have failed to accomplish all that labor reformers have desired or expected; but that does not argue against their necessity or expediency. They have certainly elevated the laboring classes and placed them on a higher plane than they ever occupied before. They have enlarged their power and influence in all social, economic and political affairs.

Herein they can report progress on the laboring question. Organization has been a sword and a shield in advance. Reforms have been accomplished through its tactics and the pressure of its manipulations.

This vindicates the movement and argues for its continuance and spread.

Whatever imperfections may have retarded its progress, they are not conclusive.

Time and patience and a resolute disposition to reach the highest attainable point of success, "will make all things right," and conduct wage-earners and industrialists generally, to victory at last.

THE MACHINE AND BOSSES.

From the Southern Mercury.

There are many who do not understand the conditions of to-day. For many years both north and south have been "boss" ridden, have done the bidding of the "machine." Many who declare themselves democrats or republicans cannot give an intelligent reason why. They vote the ticket because of association, prompted mainly by prejudice and mistaken fealty to the South-

land or the Union. This is as applicable to the republican partisan north as to our democrat partisan south. Both are blinded by prejudice. Both have failed to give the matter honest thought. Like the average southern man, both allow someone else to do their thinking.

The people have not all learned that there is no difference between the republican machine "bosses" and the democratic machine "bosses." They have not learned that they mean the same results; that there is absolutely very little difference in their utterances. One thing, however, every man, no matter where he lives or to what he gives his vote, knows that both want office; and in truth, that is all there is in it.

The word "bosses" means the agents of the party machine. The National Economist makes the matter plain in saying that the "party machine is the secret force in the great money centers that donates eight or ten millions of dollars for each presidential campaign, for the purpose of controlling the legislative and executive branches of the government after they have been chosen. They can well afford to pay each party ten millions of dollars campaign fund once in four years, or twenty millions in all, which would be five millions a year, because for that sum they succeed in perpetuating conditions that enable them to take unjustly from the pockets of the people hundreds of millions of dollars each year. Of course they do not buy congress and the president with this money; they simply pay the expenses of the party machine," buy whisky, pay "workers," hire hacks, pay speakers, subsidize newspapers, "and the machine, through a system of party bosses, controls and operates the party organization. There is the national ring of the party, the state ring, the district ring, and in every county the county ring. The party machine always wants such legislation on the part of congress, and such an administration by the president as will not offend and alienate the men who donate the funds to keep the machine going. A congressman soon learns that when he has the machine behind him all the rings, big and little, do the whipping in so effectually that he has a walk-over in his re-election. He need not be dishonest; he need not be corrupt; he need not sell out and get rich; he need not oppose the wishes of his people, except an occasional vote or failure to vote; in fact, he need not exert himself, or do anything but obey the wishes of the machine, to be kept in the office until he dries up from old age. And yet there are some men so corrupt and shameless in their zeal for machine methods that they openly advocate a complete surrender to New York and New England on the money question, in order to hold them in the party, by saying nothing upon that subject."

SKINNING THE CANDIDATE.

From the Meadville, Pa., Farmer.

Every one knows how to "skin the cat," and the proverb says there are many ways to do it; but the methods of skinning the candidate beat the former out of sight. In fact, this thing has passed the bounds of safety. Men will face the guns of the enemies of their country in the field and protect their liberties with their lives, and yet go into the field of politics and hew away at the very foundations of liberty until the whole temple totters to its fall.

Is this thoughtlessness, or selfishness, or is it something worse? Let us look at it for a moment.

The pernicious practice of "skinning" a candidate is most reprehensible and demoralizing. The county committee first demand a fat fee for the privilege of "running;" then the newspapers take four times regular advertising rates for "announcing." The expense up to this point is not less than \$225. Next, the district must be "canvassed," which means that the candidate must show himself in every bailiwick with plenty of "sugar," in convenient packages of 5, 10, and 20 to encourage the "bell-weather" to keep the boys in line. This takes several hundred more, and before election is over the whole term's salary has gone into forced circulation.

Now this is all wrong. The county committee tax is subversive of good government. It tends to demoralize everyone concerned. The newspaper squeeze is ditto. The practice of charging a fee of ten to twenty dollars for a two to five dollar ad., is not only reprehensible, but it is high-handed robbery. Then the idea of men having to be paid to exercise a patriotic interest in doing their duty as citizens attending election,

is a stigma on our character as a liberty-loving people.

Let this all be changed by dealing fairly and honestly with our candidates. Let the newspaper that will extort exorbitant fees for announcing be ignored. Whoever dares to ignore popular demand on this line, let him feel the weight of popular indignation. Let the committee appeal to the people frankly for money to pay the legitimate expenses of the campaign; and, finally, let every citizen worthy of the name turn out to shut the doors of the legislature on thieves and plunderers and open them to patriots. For what are our granges, alliances and assemblies organized but to protect the morality of our people, foster our liberty, and perpetuate the institutions handed down to us by our fathers?

Let the voice of warning ring in every assembly hall. Take for discussion at your next meeting, "How shall we clear the path to the legislature for honest men?" then formulate a plan and carry it out. If the patriotism of our people can be crystalized, we shall preserve our heritage; if we fail to do it we shall go down in disgrace, and the story of our shame will blot the pages of history to the end of time.

DEMOCRATIC MAJORITY IS N. C.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Representative Watson, the leader of the people's party, said: "This action in the house on the silver bill is the death knell of the old democratic organization. Hundreds of thousands of voters in the southern states felt that if financial relief could be had, the democracy, as now organized, would give that relief if it had a chance. With a majority of 148 in the house, it certainly had the chance to pass the free silver bill. It failed to do it. It was only by the help of nine of the people's party members and eleven republicans that this immense democratic majority escaped a Waterloo. Consequently, the most conservative democrat in the south knows now that the democratic majorities wielded under the present organization, mean absolutely nothing, so far as practical legislation was concerned. No power on earth can now keep Georgia from going into the electoral college with the people's party candidate. I confidently believe that the same is true of several other southern states. What the democrats may do with the silver bill hereafter is comparatively unimportant. They have had their opportunity. With the help of nineteen outside votes they were absolutely unable to pass such a mild measure of reform as Bland's silver bill. I will never cease to claim that the alliance demands, upon which the people's party is founded, were the true Jeffersonian principles. Let it never be forgotten that Mr. Boutelle, a republican, asked the Tammany democrats to stop filibustering on the bill, and challenged the democrats of the house to come at once to a direct vote on the bill itself. That challenge was refused by the democrats. We who swung loose from the democratic party claimed that northern and eastern democrats had no real sympathy with our people, but were as much under domination of the money power as the republicans of the north and east. After the vote last Thursday night no man will ever be able to successfully deny that proposition."

MRS. LEASE AT WASHINGTON.

From the New York Review of Reviews.

Of all the speakers in the remarkable series of women's conventions recently held in Washington, it is probably within the truth to say that none made so marked an impression as Mrs. Mary E. Lease, of Kansas. If any man would know the manner of the woman reformer who hails from the broad prairies of temperance and humanity loving sunny Kansas, let him read Mrs. Lease's speech at Washington in defense of the farmers' alliance movement. If the reader is not thrilled by the throbbing eloquence and rhetorical beauty as well as the moral intensity of that address he may never hope to be moved by noble speech. Mr. Ingalls is eloquent too, but his eloquence is in telling and felicitous phrases, and of polished wit. It was no match for the prophetic enthusiasm of Mrs. Lease, who is the Joan of Arc of the farmers and workmen of Kansas, and who has an army of women of like spirit at her back.

Those who are dissatisfied because labor is organized should remember that the combination of capitalists has made the combination of producers necessary. It is a clear case of self-defense.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PAOK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A. K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892. Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

WHO'S YOUR CHOICE

President and Vice President—Convention July 4, at Omaha.

The following is the way the vote stands April 15, 1892. The vote will be published again May 15. Let every one vote. The FARMER'S WIFE from now until November for only 25 cents. Every subscriber regardless of sex can vote. Try and get us up a club. Work for your choice for nomination. Address the FARMER'S WIFE, Topeka, Kas.:

FOR PRESIDENT.

J. B. Weaver.....	241
Ignatius Donnelly.....	202
T. V. Powderly.....	187
Leland Stanford.....	97
W. Q. Gresham.....	40
W. A. Peffer.....	31
L. L. Polk.....	19
Jerry Simpson.....	11
Mrs. Francis Willard.....	1

FOR VICE PRESIDENT.

L. L. Polk.....	417
T. E. Watson.....	307
Robert T. Lincoln.....	63
J. E. Willets.....	31

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Editor.

Gold money for the rich.

Paper money for the poor.

Rumor can wreck a bank as well as a reputation.

The world's political stage is full of bad actors. Watch them.

Get up a club for the FARMER'S WIFE from now until November, for 25 cents.

Mrs. Mary M. Clardy is lecturing in eastern Kansas this month.

Honesty is the best policy, but the policy men don't think so.

Charming women never grow older in years, only in looks.

The people who are always in deep water are generally shallow themselves.

No girl is allowed to marry in Norway until she has been taught to bake bread.

The policy of individuals popping up as candidates for public office long before the conventions are to be held is demonstrated to a queen's taste in all parties at the present time.

There is but one money, the making of one dollar issued by the same government above that of another, should be considered a felony punishable by imprisonment.

It is our earnest request that every one of our subscribers make an effort to get us a club in their neighborhood. Remember our low offer, only 25 cents from now till November.

The Devotion of the Women.

While agitating the farm and labor question in the interest of the farmers and the laborers, we do not lose sight of the rights of their wives and daughters. If there is a class in the land that deserves credit for fidelity to principle and unshrinking devotion to duty, it is that of the women who cheer the homes and share the burdens of the toilers of the land.

In speaking of the farmer and the laborer, it is with the implied supposition of the minister who supposed that "the burden embraced the sisters," and, of course, anything which affects the prosperity of the farming and laboring classes, affect them individually. They have toiled with the self-denying devotion that amounts to heroism. It has been said that "at set of sun the work of man is always done, but patient woman never can say her work is done till judgment day." She has not the time for the operas, the musicales, the matinees, the "progressive euchre

parties" croquet and lawn tennis of some of her more favored sisters of the town. Her recreation is mostly to work and to manage to make her two hands do the work of six. While she endeavors to give her daughters a chance to obtain a good education, and also to acquire some of the accomplishments in music and art, she does not neglect their education in the essential duties of housekeeping—that makes them the best of help-mates to those who are honored with their choice. All honor to our noble women! then we say, she is with us heart and soul in the cause which means so much for her and those that she loves.

The "Farmer's Wife"

An organ of the National Woman's Alliance auxiliary to the N. F. A. and I. U., will furnish information as follows:

1. Will clearly state the aims of the N. W. A.
2. Will have short, clear, womanly articles on the People's party platform.
3. Will have directions for home and neighborhood societies.
4. Subjects explained for Bible readings concerning woman's influence in government.
5. Aids for mother's meetings.
6. Helps for school house public meetings.
7. Brief news from alliances and local state and national lectures.

A Mothers' Meeting.

"Truth," had been chosen as the topic.

The scripture passages were from Genesis, 27-28, "Rebecca Deceit," then I Kings, 21, "Jezebel's Falsehoods," and lastly Acts 5, 1-11, "The lie of Sapphira and Annanias."

The motives of these falsehoods were the love of money. Other motives should be taken up, such as vanity, envy, hatred. Exaggeration should be defined and illustrated. The solemnity of a promise should be maintained by all the elders in a household. Goodness of heart is the beginning of truthfulness.

In holding a mothers' meeting, every lady present should be encouraged to give her views.

OUR WOMEN

Who Are Devoting Their Time Lecturing For the People's Party.

Mrs. Annie L. Diggs is in Ohio this month.

Mrs. Fannie McCormick is speaking in southwestern Kansas.

Mrs. S. E. V. Emery is putting in her time mostly in Michigan.

Mrs. Mary M. Clardy is lecturing in eastern Kansas and western Missouri.

Mrs. Annie D. Warner is working for the cause in New York city.

Mrs. Mary E. Lease will speak in California during part of April and May.

For the Girls.

What we are told the girls will wear this spring:

Russian blouses of white cloth embroidered in gold and edged with mink fur.

Satin ribbon ties for all hats and bonnets.

Light green suede gloves.

Coarse-meshed Pompadour veils.

White ball gowns trimmed with pale green.

Moire ribbons made into long Watteau bows.

Chiffon scarfs with fringed and striped ends, to be used for trimming hats.

Moire ribbons in great profusion on all gowns.

Pink and tan plaids in gingham, made with bell skirts and Russian blouses.

Fly bows, bretelles and belt of ribbon for trimming lawns and organ-dies.

Orchids and roses for spring bonnets.

Broad rows of stitching on new gloves.

Primrose shades for evening gloves.

The Topeka Woman's alliance meets at Mrs. McLallins every Friday at 3 p. m. On the 15th instant there was a large attendance and unusual interest. Mrs. Mary M. Clardy was there, and made a very pleasant and interesting talk.

BOOK NOTES.

"A Kansas Farm, and the Promised Land," by Mrs. Fannie McCormick, is the title of a well-written story portraying the experiences of a young couple, from the sod house in Kansas to the mansion. Then came drought, grasshoppers, the calls of the sheriff, the ejection from the precious home. It contains a well-written account of the rise, and the methods of the farmer's alliance movement. Pp 164, price 50 cents. Address Fannie McCormick, Great Bend, Kas., or to this office.

"Bond-Holders and Bread-Winners," 25 cents, by S. S. King, Esq., Kansas City, Kas. This is a brief compilation from the latest census reports, of the rates at which wealth is accumulated, in nine northeast Atlantic states as compared with the western, central and southern states. It is brief and suited to busy women and to laboring men. It is for sale by the author, or by the Arena, Boston, Mass., and for sale at this office.

"Call to Action," by J. B. Weaver, of Iowa. Price \$1.50. This book will furnish our sisters with lessons on our government and its needed reforms, for every month from now until November 8. Its style is so clear so simple that all sensible people can understand it. The mother can explain it to her children. It ought to be in the loan library of every district school in our country. Alliances should own it and have it read at their public assemblies. Address this office.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

A Communication.

We hear some farmer's wives say that we, the farmers, live too extravagantly.

We wear too costly clothes, our houses too well furnished, and even carriages to ride in.

We should live as our grandparents did. Wear calico or home-made dresses, have no carpets on our soft pine floors, since they had none on their puncheon floors.

Ride on horse-back as they did over the hills and through the timber.

We hear farmer's wives say they work so hard and feel so tired and worn out that if it were not for their children death would be a relief.

At the same time we have preachers in our town who wear broadcloth clothes, a silk hat, gold spectacles, and carry a gold watch, get up and say to the people: "If you don't come and join the church, obey God's commands, pay the preacher, pay off the mortgage on the church," and stamping their feet, draw themselves up as if seized with cramp colic, shake their fists, they close with these words, "You will go to hell."

Another preacher who was called out in the country to preach a funeral, said the poverty and distress he witnessed was terrible. At the same time he stood up in the pulpit in his broadcloth and demanded his \$1,200 per year. Now I believe in Christianity with all my heart, but if we, the farmer's, must live as our grandparents did, then our preachers must do as the preachers did in their day. Wear a colored shirt, a home-made suit of clothes, get a \$10 or \$12 pony—sold perhaps under mortgage from some farmer who had mortgaged it to get money to buy feed for it—get a saddle, if he can, if not strap a blanket on it, ride over the prairie, preach in our pine or sod shanties, partake of our bacon, bread and water, for the farmers are economizing. They can't pay the preacher, can't help the church, and with this condition of things what man dare stand up and say "We are a prosperous nation."

Who dare say women have no voice in this reform movement? We have in our town fourteen or more men who buy the farmers' produce and deal out groceries to them. They tell us what they will allow us for our produce and what we must pay for theirs, and if anyone comes along and offers to do any better by us they spot us and arrest the person.

How many of our townsmen would want to live in a town twenty miles distant from any farmer? At the same time their sentiment seems to be any thing to defeat the will of the farmer. Preachers, townsmen, don't you see that our interests are your interests?

We hear so much said about our beautiful cities and Kansas' wonderful intellect. What about farmers and our country homes? Should not the country make the city? If all Kansas' intellect is centered in the cities we think it high time some of it would get out on the beautiful prairies and improve and make beautiful country homes.

I for one do not enjoy riding ten miles in a lumber wagon with a calico dress to be seated in the back part of an aristocratic congregation. But perhaps I am a naughty farmer's wife.

We of middle age have been taught from early childhood to set our mark high and strive to reach it. We now believe it to be right. Give us the reforms which are demanded by the People's party and we will first pay off the mortgage on our homes, for "He that provideth not for his own household is worse than an infidel." Then we will pay our preachers, build churches and once more be a happy and prosperous people.

With success to the FARMER'S WIFE. I am truly,

A FARMER'S WIFE.

WOMAN'S ALLIANCE.

Report of the Work Done in Chicago. Abuses Investigated—The Condition of the Laboring Man Examined—Child Labor in the City—Children Made to Lie About Their Ages—Older Employees Do the Same Thing, Feeking the Anger of the Boss or the Foreman.

The following report of the activity of the Illinois Woman's alliance for the past year, is submitted by Mrs. T. J. Morgan:

The Woman's alliance was organized in November, 1888, by the Woman's Federal Labor Union, and with the exception of the Trades Assembly, the bodies represented therein are exclusively women's organizations, of which there are twenty-three at the present time in the alliance. The special work of the alliance is the protection of women and children in the various relations of industrial and social life, and in this work the activities of the alliance include the school, the tenement house, the factory, the store, the hospital, the asylum, the poor house, the police stations, the justice courts, the bridewell, the jail, the state legislature, the county board, the board of education, the city council and the various departments of the city government. During the past three years, the members of the alliance with unselfish and unflagging zeal, have given their best energies to the good work, for which the alliance was organized.

The members of the Woman's Federal Labor union, including your delegates, have been especially active in important committees and official work of the organization. In addition to the very important work of stimulating public opinion in favor of justice to women and children many abuses in our public institutions have been laid bare to the public gaze, the consequent agitation resulting in their abatement or abolition. In regard to education and child labor the Woman's alliance has proved itself far more active and effective than the trade and labor unions.

Through the efforts of the alliance the educational laws of the state have been improved and the laws more strictly enforced. Truant officers have taken thousands of children from the streets and placed them in the schools.

Female factory inspectors have been appointed at the request of the alliance, and their work promises to bring about valuable and permanent improvements in the environment of the wage-workers of Chicago, and tends to render the employment of children under 14 years of age unprofitable, if not wholly impossible. Moreover, through the organization and activity of the alliance, a more intimate knowledge of the conditions under which females and children are forced to work in the industrial and commercial hives of the city has not only been obtained by its members, but through them the organization they represent and the general public have derived a clearer comprehension of that greatest of all questions, the labor question.

The investigations of the alliance have also added further proof that low wages and the general unfavorable conditions of employment are the primal cause of prostitution and crime, and that out of the very helplessness of the victims of industrial conditions. The police force and justice courts have become so corrupted that instead of protective forces the representatives of the majesty of the law grow rich on the earnings of those forced into prostitution by low wages.

The chairman of your delegation during the past week visited several industrial establishments in company with Mrs. Owens, a recently appointed factory inspector, whose special duty it is to prevent the employment of children under 14 years of age. The visit of the inspectors are resented by the employers as a trespass upon their vested rights, and it was plainly manifest that this very respectable class, who shudder at the mere name of anarchists, have no respect whatever for the law which interferes with their financial interests, even though the law be to protect the mental and physical health of little children. One of the common methods adopted to violate the law being to teach the children to lie respecting their age, the condition of their parents, and their attendance at school. The efforts of the children to carry out their instructions, in some instances, being comical in the extreme, while the effect upon their moral character is a matter of very painful reflection. The same deplorable influence was made manifest in our efforts to secure information from older employees regarding wages, hours of labor, and especially as to accidents to children and other employees. Our inquiries were met with silence or evasion, the displeasure of the master or foreman being more feared than falsehood or physical injury.

The debasing effect on our industrial system upon both employers and workers, is brought out with startling distinctness by the efforts made to enforce the laws passed for the protection of the wage class. The greatest good could be done by the Woman's alliance if workmen and workingwomen would furnish its members with information regarding the conditions in their respected places of employment, and by the persistent demand of the labor unions for the enforcement of the laws.

Mrs. T. J. Morgan holds a peculiar position in Chicago as the champion of the rights of women and children. She is an Englishwoman and has always belonged to the ranks of the toilers. In addition to being a model housekeeper and rearing a family, she finds time every week to visit factories and shops where women and children are employed. To record the reforms she has secured

would fill a closely printed column. She does this work without compensation, and holds no official position, preferring to work as a private individual. She is a very unassuming woman, and can seldom be persuaded to speak in public. Yet her deeds speak for themselves and entitle her to a place among the progressive women of our time.

What Can American Women Do for the People's Party?

BY MRS. MARY M. CLARDY.

When the English and Irish people, half a century since, were dying of starvation, and manufacturers were crippled by the high tariff—most especially the tariff on breadstuffs—then arose Richard Cobden and John Bright, the mighty captains of the free trade army. To their help came the British maids and matrons, under the leadership of Margaret Bright. After years of struggle the corn laws were repealed, to the prosperity of all interests in the United Kingdom. Pauperism and crime have greatly decreased. British commerce since '42 has increased by leaps and bounds. The amount in 1840 of exports and imports was £123,312,000. In 1890, the amount was £748,000,000, over six hundred per cent increase. The wages of operatives have been doubled, and the number of incomes less than \$500 a year, has been very largely increased, proving the tendency of free trade to equalize the distribution of wealth.

But the glorious free trade doctrines had to be learned by English women, taught at the English fireside, to the youthful voter at his mother's knee, before it could hold a permanent place in English law.

So, in America, the anti-usury doctrines, the necessity of governmental ownership of railroads and telegraphs, and the world-wide justice of free trade, must be taught by our American mothers, at American firesides, before the present unrighteous decrees restricting trade, can be purged from our national law, and be replaced by the statutes of impartial justice, written in golden letters, for the prosperity of generations to come.

The National Woman's alliance proposes to do just this very work. These ladies propose the most thorough self-culture concerning political economy. Then they propose to hold neighborhood meetings at their school houses and churches, with music, dialogues and debates. County gatherings will follow, for the instruction of the people on the questions to be settled at the ballot-box next November.

In defence of the home and child, these ladies propose to teach the doctrines of the People's party, and labor for such a victorious expression at the polls as will forever bury usury and unjust taxation.

The National Woman's alliance was chartered at Topeka, Kas., in September, 1891.

Its officers are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, of Great Bend, Kas., president; Mrs. Emma D. Pack, of Topeka, secretary; Mrs. Bina G. Otis, Washington, D. C., treasurer. Amongst its vice presidents there may be mentioned Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, of Michigan; Mrs. A. L. Diggs, of District of Columbia; Mrs. Eleonora Goodrich, of Des Moines, Ia.; Mrs. Marion Todd, of Illinois; Mrs. Mary E. Lease, of Kansas.

Mrs. Senator Peffer is a member of its executive committee.

Mrs. Mary M. Clardy, of Texas, has been appointed as its national organizer and lecturer.

During April, May and June, all applications for her services should be addressed to the secretary, Mrs. Emma D. Pack, at Topeka, Kas.

A constitution and by-laws for local alliances can be had of the secretary. Two copies for five cents, and five copies for ten cents, forty copies for fifty cents.

THE FARMER'S WIFE has been chosen as the organ of the Woman's alliance. It is an eight-page monthly, at 50 cents a year, or 25 cents for sixth months. It is printed at Topeka, Kas. Mrs. Emma D. Pack is its editress.

Closes April 30th.

The offer of the publishers of the Weekly Missouri World to send that excellent People's party newspaper and educator for three months (13 issues) for ten cents, will close April 30th. Send for it for yourself and do a little missionary work by getting others to take it. It will in a short time re-publish Senator Peffer's grand speech in the senate on the land loan bill. Stamps taken. Silver dime may be sent. Sample copy free. Address The Missouri World, Chillicothe, Mo.

We shall be glad to receive accounts of Woman's alliance work at all times. We hope that hundreds of ladies will order copies of our constitution and by-laws for local alliances. Organize at once and begin the work of educating public opinion aright on political economy. In another column you will find out, "What American women can now do to help the People's party."

Men who itch for office are always badly scratched when voting time comes around.

For severe cold on the lungs use the following excellent remedy: A teaspoonful of strained honey, and half teaspoonful of olive oil and the juice of one lemon. Cook all together and take one teaspoonful every two hours.

Never wash your rolling pin. Scrape off the dough that adheres and wipe with a dry towel.

The Bondholder.

Michigan Patriot.

I am an honest shlyook and with the shlyooks stand.
My bonds are in my pocket, my scissors in my hand.
I live in princely fashion, with nothing else to do
But cut my little coupons as fast as they are due.
Go on ye stupid farmers, who labor while we sleep,
Who grow the golden harvest that we may crop and reap.
Go on and on your taxes, in storm, and heat, and cold,
And Uncle Sam will give us the lion's share in gold.
You have no time from labor, at labor's wrong to glance,
You've no right to meddle with questions of finance;
Twas yours to do the fighting and now to pay the tax,
'Tis yours to keep the burden forever on your backs.
You should not be ambitious and ever keep in view,
That it's a lowly station that God has called you to.
Go do our will, and guard you from aspirations rash,
We'll fill each public office, and take your surplus cash.
Don't leave that good old party beneath whose rule so long,
We've the right to dictate, join not the Alliance throng,
For they are vile communists, our fund they fain would share,
And make too much paper money, of all their schemes beware.
We have made it lawful, such vermin to destroy;
As we destroy the money, so I will be peace and joy,
An empire soon shall follow, and all in our grand ring
Shall wear lordly titles and gold shall be our king.

STILL THEY COME.

Congressman Thomas E. Winn, of the Ninth Georgia District, Joins the People's Party.

People's Party Paper.

The Hon. Thomas E. Winn, member of congress from the Ninth district, has declared for the People's party, and gives his reason as follows:

"I deem it my duty as the representative of the people of the Ninth district of Georgia who have delegated the duty to me for the time being of representing them in the house of representatives, to state to them candidly and unreservedly the situation of affairs with regard to remedial legislation, which they have demanded at the hands of congress. As a faithful watchman and guardian of their interests, I deem it necessary to give them a candid statement of the situation, and what can be reasonably expected at the hands of congress.

"I state to you now, as I have on previous occasions, that in my opinion the financial question is the great and overshadowing question before the American people, and through its rightful solution the people look for that relief which they so much need, and in which they are so deeply interested. The first measure reported to congress looking to financial reform, and which has been discussed, was the bill for remonetization or free coinage of silver, known as the Bland bill. To that bill I gave my hearty support in a speech delivered on the 22d of March. I favored the bill not as a remedy, by any means, for the evils which effect the people, but because I consider it a step in the right direction, and would indicate the purpose of the democratic party to meet the demands of the people in the line of financial reform.

"I had confidently expected that the great democratic majority—amounting to about 150—could be confidently looked to to fulfill its promises to the people to successfully and satisfactorily grapple with all these great questions and solve them in the interest of the people, but I am compelled to state to you candidly that from their action on this bill, the people cannot expect any relief on the line of reform.

"If the present house, with its overwhelming majority, ignores the great financial questions, which it has done by the defeat of the Bland silver bill, with its slightest concessions towards financial reform, it can well be imagined what its action will be on the demand of the people for the abolition of national banks and the issue of treasury notes sufficient to raise the per capita circulation to \$50, as our people are demanding. What favorable action can be expected on our subtreasury bill, or the loan of money by the government on farm products?

I must confess to you I see no indication on the part of the house of representatives to make a single concession to the people on the line of their demands, and it is with sorrow that I have to admit the fact, because I have believed that all the needed reforms would come through the democratic party in time.

"I did not expect that all our demands would be obtained at once, because all reform in our national legislation moves slowly. In the light of recent developments, I cannot close my eyes to the fact that the money power of this country absolutely controls both political parties of the east, and there is no possible hope of that wing of the party giving the people any relief. Indeed, I can see no difference between the eastern democrats and the eastern republicans on this financial issue.

"In view of these facts, if our people decide that it is necessary for us to act independently of the national democratic party in order to obtain those demands, I stand ready to go with my people, and say in the language of Ruth to Naomi, 'Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee. For whither thou goest I will go; and where thou lodgest I will lodge. Thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God. Where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried. The Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part me and thee.'"

SCRIPTURE LESSON

For May for the Local Woman's Alliance.

Psalms 72, 1-20, "Christ's Kingdom." This Psalm was written more than a thousand years before the birth of Christ. It clearly describes the Carpenter of Nazareth with his humble associates. In seven different phrases, as a judge, he is represented as delivering the children of the needy and the poor. Also, it is declared that "he shall break in pieces the oppressor," and "redeem the soul of the poor and needy from deceit and violence."

All nations are to call Him blessed. Nothing can better tend to unite the different sections of our country, and bind us with cords of love to foreign nations, than the putting away of usury. The opening of the highways of travel and freight to the widest use of our people, and the giving of our farmers free trade, or a right to sell and buy in any market of the entire world.

The golden rule "shall have dominion from sea to sea, and from the river to the ends of the earth."

Please read this Psalm over each day for one week and compare it with the planks of the People's party.

At your weekly meeting please make it a study. M. M. CLARKE, Nat'l Organ'r Woman's Alliance. Topeka, Kas.

Editor's Association.

The editors of the reform papers of the Third Congressional district met at Cherryvale, last Saturday, and organized a district association. H. C. Sourbeer, of Parsons, was elected president, and W. H. Nation, of Erie, secretary. The congressional outlook was fully discussed and the reports from the several counties in the district showed conclusively that the next congressman from that district will be a People's party man.

The names of the papers represented were the Free Press, Winfield; Dispatch, Arkansas City; Fair Play, Arkansas City; Lance, Sedan; Broad Acre, Coffeyville; Herald, Fredonia; World, Parsons; Statesman, Oswego; Sentinel, Erie; Western Herald, Girard; Kansas, Pittsburg; Modern Light, Columbus; Citizen, Howard.

FOR OVER A QUARTER OF CENTURY

Travelers have recognized in the Chicago and Alton the leading Railroad in the West. The secret of this popularity with the traveling public is constant progress. Every device calculated to increase the "Alton's" superiority over every rival line, as well as to increase the safety of its patrons, finds a place as soon as its practicability is satisfactorily proven.

For tickets via Chicago and Alton R. R. apply to any Ticket Agent in the United States or Canada.

The People's party has the state of Oregon in a firm grasp. The latest county in that state to nominate a ticket is Lane, and the convention endorsed the St. Louis platform.

FOGHORN FUNSTON

Creates an Awful Uproar in the House.

CLEARING HIS OWN RECORD.

At the Expense of the United States—A Bull in a China Shop.

WASHINGTON, April 8.—When the house met yesterday, Mr. Cobb, of Alabama, from the committee on elections, submitted the minority report on the Noyes-Rockwell contested election case, and it was ordered printed.

Mr. Wilson, of West Virginia, then took the floor to close the debate on the free wool bill.

At the close of Mr. Wilson's speech the free wool bill was put on final passage, and was passed, 192 to 60—a strict party vote.

Mr. Funston, of Kansas, rising to a question of privilege, sent to the clerk's desk, and had read, an article published in the New York Voice, which for ten minutes kept the house in a whirlwind of laughter and merriment. The article, which is headed, "A Few of the Congressional Tipplers," goes on to mention the names of a dozen or more senators, and an equal number of representatives who at the senate and house restaurants have been seen indulging in intoxicating liquors. His (Mr. Funston's) name was one of those mentioned, and he believed that the article was intended to affect the primaries and his district. [Laughter.] Thousand of copies were circulated in his district, and it was intended to greatly injure him. He desired to brand the article, so far as it concerned him, as an infamous lie. He had never taken anything at the capitol bar-room that would intoxicate even a child.

He then read an affidavit from the proprietor of the restaurant and bar-room that Funston had never taken intoxicants of any kind in his place.

The democrats, who look upon Mr. Funston as a little cranky upon the prohibition question, were inclined to look upon the whole matter as a good joke, and interrupted him a number of times with funny remarks. The reading of the affidavit from the proprietor of the bar was greeted with cheers and roars of laughter, and Mr. Day, of Ohio, suggested that Mr. Funston be given leave to print 5,000 copies of this certificate of character for distribution in his district.

But Mr. Funston gave them to understand that it was no laughter with him. "I denounce the correspondent of the Voice as a liar, a slanderer, and a destroyer of character," continued Mr. Funston, "and no gentleman would for a few dollars loan himself to any newspaper for the purpose of defaming honorable men."

When Mr. Funston had finished, at least half a dozen other men mentioned in the article were on their feet asking for recognition.

"Take them in alphabetical order," exclaimed Mr. Boutelle, of Maine. But by this time the confusion had grown so great that the speaker was powerless to preserve order. A dozen members were yelling to the speaker at the top of their voices. On the democratic side, where the whole affair was regarded as a huge joke, the members were doing their best to laugh it off, and without any effort to obtain recognition from the speaker, continued to direct mirthful and insulting remarks at Mr. Funston.

Finally Amos Cummings, of New York, who had been mentioned in the article, got the floor and said he had no memory of the circumstances related in the Voice and that he was at that time sick in his room.

Mr. Scott, of Illinois, another member mentioned by the Voice, said that the article was a lie so far as he was concerned. Mr. Cochran, of New York, and Mr. Milliken, of Maine, also denied it.

Mr. Fellows, of New York, also mentioned, said that in behalf of the correspondent of the Voice, he would say that the article was true, for he was built that way.

Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, said that several senators and members mentioned in the article did not have an opportunity to defend themselves, and he moved that all names in the article, except Mr. Funston's, be expunged from the record. Mr. Caruth, of Kentucky, favored this because the other members had not had a chance to get affidavits.

Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, moved as an amendment to exclude the entire article from the record.

This brought Mr. Funston to his feet, and in an excited manner he demanded that he be heard. Notwithstanding his repeated calls, and in a voice that could have been heard almost half a mile away, the speaker refused to notice him.

The previous question was moved and ordered, while Mr. Funston pranced excitedly up and down the aisle, screaming

to be heard. The democratic members yelled to him to sit down, but Mr. Funston would not be downed, and continued to demand recognition of the speaker.

After the previous question had been ordered, and all debate cut off, Mr. Burrows asked unanimous consent for Mr. Funston to have five minutes to address the house, but Mr. Seely, of Connecticut, objected.

The motion to expunge the article from the records was then adopted, and Mr. Burrows again asked the unanimous consent for Mr. Funston to speak, but objection was again raised.

Mr. Funston was determined, however, to have his say, and again rose to a question of privilege. He said: "I want to say that in striking out this paragraph you leave me suspended with my remarks having no possible basis upon which to stand. I ask if this house has no rights, and its members no privileges, no personal character, no honor which is to be respected by some foul thing called the correspondent of an obscene paper? That is a question to be decided here to-day. Here is a paper holding itself up as a great moralist of the country. It is a representative of what is called the prohibition party, a great temperance advocate, and yet it hires a low down, dirty skunk to come here and falsely represent men as down in the saloon in the basement of this house."

Mr. McMillen, of Tennessee: "I think that the gentleman from Kansas has no right to make the records of this house the sewer through which to carry his vituperative language."

Mr. Funston continuing: "I think that paper has been made to serve as a sewer to carry the filth that has been gathered by a miserable sneak and liar, here in the capital of the nation, and it is in defense of myself, who have been chucked into these sewers, that I am making a defense. [Laughter.] I say to you that I have not a word to say against newspaper men personally. As a rule they are honorable men, but here is a dishonorable man, who abuses his privilege as correspondent, and correspondents ought to kick him down the back stairs out of Washington for their own credit."

Mr. Lomis, of Georgia: "Do you know whether this was a woman who wrote this article, or not?" [Laughter.]

Mr. Funston: "It makes no difference whether she is a lady or anybody else, as far as I am concerned. I am standing here to-day in defense of my character and the defense of my own family."

With this remark the discussion was brought to a close.

The hair coming out can be obviated by a mixture of bay rum, cantharides castor oil and carbonate of ammonia rubbed into the roots twice a week.

The Coming Climax in the Destinies of America

By LESTER C. HUBBARD. 480 pages of new facts and generalizations in American politics. Radical yet constructive. An abundant supply of new ammunition for the great reform movement. The text-book for the Presidential campaign of 1892. Paper, 50 cents.

It is an exceedingly able and valuable book, and should be in the hand of every voter in the United States. It preaches a mighty sermon.—*Ignatius Daily*.

The Rice Mills

Of Port Mystery. By B. F. HEUSTON. A romance of the twentieth century, embodying the most telling argument against a protective tariff that has appeared in many a day. Paper, 50 cents.

It is a strong showing for free trade, and any one desiring to get posted and crammed with good arguments should read it.—*Detroit News*.

The Auroraphone

A Romance by CYRUS COLE. Fifteen thousand years ahead of our day! The present life of the inhabitants of the planet Saturn! A history of all we are passing through, and the outcome! Communication at last established with the planet Saturn through auroraphone messages. Paper, 50 cents.

Sprightly in style, sensible in its logic, scientific in its denunciations, accessories of out-of-door adventures and during excursions, a ghost story and a love story artistically blended with the auroraphone messages.—*Religio-Philosophical Journal*.

Liberty and Life

Seventeen discourses by E. P. POWELL, on the evolution theory applied to morals and religion. Paper, 50 cents.

One must go far before finding more incentive to break loose from the habit most of us have of letting other people do our thinking for us, than there is in LIBERTY AND LIFE. Its author is earnest, honest and interesting.—*Buffalo Express*.

The Faith that

Makes Faithful. Eight sermons by WILLIAM C. GANNETT and JENKIN LLOYD JONES, including the famous "Blessed be Drudgery," of which over 75,000 have been sold. Imitation parchment, 50 cents.

It says in style as classic as was ever penned, and with an imagery the most unique and chaste, what Sam Jones says in the dialect of his section, "Quit your meanness."—*Francis B. Willard*.

\$3 PER 1000 PAID for distributing circulars, mailing up signs, printing bills and writing names and addresses of permanent residences in your town and county. Send at once for full particulars and get the best agent's paper on earth 3 months FREE. Send today. ALBERT CANNON, Greenfield, O.

Alliance Grubber.

The lightest, weight 200 pounds. The Strongest, Handiest and Cheapest. Price \$50.

CATALOGUE FREE. Address,

W. Smith & Co., Ootumwa, Ia.

SEND TO

THE GREAT WEST,

ST. PAUL, MINN.

For the GREAT REFORM JOURNAL of the West.

Sample Copies Free.

DON'T READ THIS,

Unless You Would Like to Study

STENOGRAPHY OR PHONOGRAPHY.

(Phonography is the method of writing Short-Hand by Sound.)

As we propose to make some alterations in our office on the first of May and wish to dispose of all back numbers of the BUSINESS WOMAN'S JOURNAL, we have decided to make the following liberal offer to those who would like to have the complete course of Lessons in Phonography, which were commenced in our October number, 1891. Until our supply is exhausted, and not later than April 15, to every one who will send us ten cents, and \$1.40 for a subscription for the year 1892, commencing with the January number, we will send our October, November and elegant Christmas numbers, containing the three first lessons in Stenography, FREE! If you wish to avail yourself of this offer do not delay, as our supply of back numbers is limited.

MARY F. SEYMOUR PUBLISHING CO.

38 Park Row, New York.

50-CENTS-50

Notice the price for the campaign and then notice a copy of THE TRIBUNE. See if you can find as good a political paper any place in the world for the money.

THE TRIBUNE strikes out from the shoulder and when anybody gets hurt the People's Party gets the benefit.

THE TRIBUNE cannot afford to follow the procession. It will keep its readers posted on all the political news of the campaign for a small consideration, and will even pry into the future.

We want 10,000 subscribers before June 1, and for that reason have made the price 50 cents for the campaign.

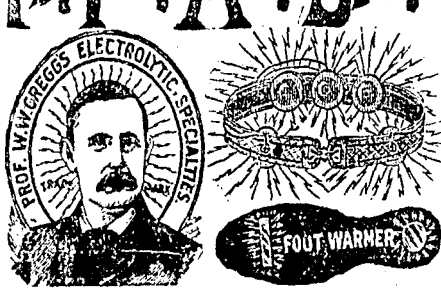
Fifty cents pays for the leading People's paper in Kansas from now to the fall election.

For agents terms address

THE TRIBUNE,

Topeka, Kas.

IF YOU ARE SICK



WEAK, NERVOUS or in PAIN

From some long-standing ailment, or feel that your constitution (nervous system) is failing, or that some affliction has taken, or is taking, permanent hold of you, which you have been, and are still, unable to throw off or control, whether in the first or last stage—remember that Dr. Gregg's Electric Belt and Appliances and system of Home Treatment will cure you.

No medical or other mode of Electric Treatment can at all compare with them. Thousands of women, who suffered for years with complaints peculiar to sex, have been completely and permanently restored to health. No few men have also been cured.

Electric Treatment for diseases suggested, properly applied, is perfect and has no need substitute. The Gregg Electric Belt and Appliances are the only ones in existence that supply a perfect mode of application.

The Gregg Electric Foot Warmer, price \$1.00, keeps the feet warm and dry and is the only genuine Electric Insole.

People who have paid their money and been need can tell you what has been done for them in a way that will convince you. Complete catalogue of testimonials, prices, etc., 6c. Circular free.

Big Inducements to Good Agents, Address

THE GREGG ELECTRIC CURE CO., 501 INTER OCEAN BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL., and mention this paper.

SOME RECENT EVENTS



OTSEGO'S FAIR FORTY.

HOW MICHIGAN WOMEN BUILT A LIBRARY.

Having Exhausted All Commercial Means, and Being Still in Arrears, They Resort to Schemes Picturesque and Unique and Square the Account.

Woman's Way.

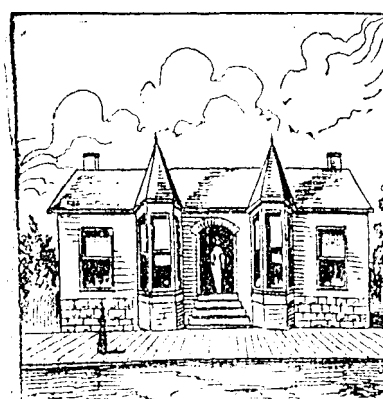


According to Otsego, Mich., correspondence in the Chicago Tribune, the town of Otsego the other night took a step in putting on metropolitan airs. For some time past there have been intimations that Otsego is not the slow-going, every-day town through which travelers pass and forget.

Up to date whatever heights the town has reached is due to the unique energies of the women. The climax of these energies was reached when the forty women who went into schemes a short time ago to raise money to pay for the library building that is just completed met their husbands, sisters, cousins, and neighbors in the town hall and told them how each did her work.

To go back to the beginning. A year ago the women of Otsego concluded to build a library building, where they could go and read or get books to take home. Their husbands and brothers took the newspapers, and were contented with that channel of information. The women of Otsego are credited with being a little more literary in their tastes than the women of any other town of its size. It is said that most of them write for the papers and magazines and paint and sing, while a few of them are linguists.

The town contains 2,000 people. It has two big paper mills, a chair factory, and is 150 miles from Ann Arbor; within an hour's run of Kalamazoo, and about the same distance from Grand Rapids. It has more rich men



who do nothing for their town than any two-thousand town in the West.

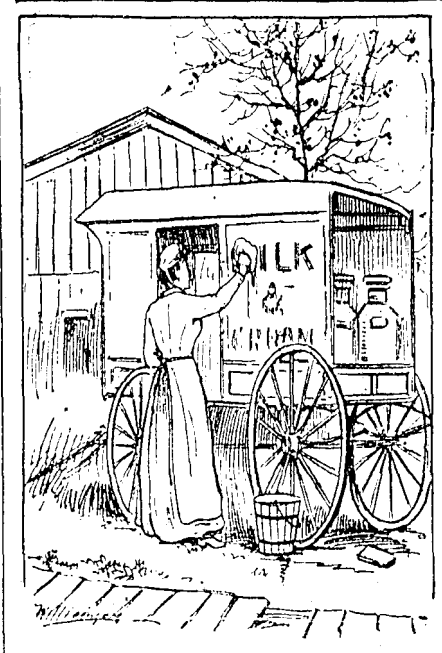
The women moved to the front and raised the money to build a pretty \$2,000 structure which is known as the Ladies' Library Association of Otsego.

The money, or the big end of it, was raised by various methods.

There were socials, and dances, and festivals, and concerts, and lawn parties, and church committees, and citizens' committees, and so on until nearly enough was in bank to pay for the little building which is now complete and furnished, but which as yet has not a volume in it. All this was done by the efforts of Otsego women. Of course (?) some of the money was paid by the men folks.

When the last of the furnishings of the L. L. A. were put in the association found that they lacked just \$40 to cancel all obligations. But where were they to get it? They had planned and carried out every scheme known to the ingenuity of the sex.

One day two of the members, unmarried, and out of their teens, were in the store of Mr. Mills, whose wife, by the way, is President of the Library Association, and they were talking about the arrears of \$40. Mr. Mills has probably heard as much about the Library As-



sociation as any man in town, and being of a sunny temperament he said to the two ladies referred to that he guessed the society would have to raise the residue of money by organizing kissing societies.

One of the ladies asked him how much he would give to every woman who would kiss him for the library fund. Mills said he would give five cents for each osculation. The offer was not cold before two lips were puckered before him, and he came to time and paid in his nickel. "Next!" responded Miss Maggie Smith, the woman who had been kissed, and her friend advanced with lips aglow, received an impression and a nickel and backed out.

This sort of news travels faster than electric currents. In less than an hour it was all over town.

The man who owns the two paper mills in Otsego is a Mr. Bardeen. He is one of the millionaires of the place. As soon as he heard what Mills was

doing he raised him, with the amendment that Mills was doing it for advertising his store, and that he, Bardeen, would pay 50 cents to every woman who would come to the paper factory and be kissed by him.

The tide was turned from Mills' store Bardeen's factory. Mills put up the cry of "foul" on the ground that Bardeen was a citizen of Kalamazoo, but Bardeen's money overcame the cry. In all probability Bardeen would have soon contributed, as per agreement, the necessary

amount had not a protest come up from Kalamazoo, to which were added several protests from Otsego. Some of the young men of this place saw their sweethearts going to the paper factory, and it is said they informed him that he had better confine his kisses to Kalamazoo society.

Then several of the women of the city came down to business. Mrs. Mills, Mrs. H. L. Miller, Mrs. P. W. Travis, Miss Maggie White, Miss Hattie Mitchell, Mrs. George Easton, Miss Alice Creyant, Mrs. C. W. Edsell, Mrs. A. D. Baker, Mrs. C. E. Drew, Mrs. Frank Lindsey, and Miss Matie Beard said they would be so many of a party of forty to raise \$1 each to pay off the last indebtedness on the building.

Forty Otsego women reported for duty and went to work, and each earned her dollar, and the jubilee the other night was for the purpose of giving each one of the forty an opportunity of telling to the audience her experience in making a dollar. Some of these schemes were unique. Miss Maggie Smith, Secretary of the association and editor of the Otsego Union, bandaged the arm of a young law student who had been stabbed with a pair of shears. She described her treatment and the effect.

Mrs. Mills, wife of the merchant who kissed at 5 cents per kiss, took a mop and step-ladder and washed windows at 20 cents a window.

Mrs. P. W. Travis, Treasurer, and Mrs. H. L. Miller hired a hand-organ and stood on the corners, one playing while the other passed the tin cup, the collections ranging from a penny up to ten cents. Their success would have been quicker if the organ had not been one of the "Annie Rooney" vintage.

Miss Hattie Mitchell made her dollar splitting kindling wood. Mrs. George Easton blacked boots. Miss Creyant sold a spring poem to the editor for a dollar. She probably had harder work than any of her sisters. Mrs. Edsell and Mrs. Baker sold shoe strings and doughnuts from house to house, and Miss Beard, dressed as an Irish peasant girl, sold green emblems on the streets on St. Patrick's Day. Miss Smith also went out as a beggar, and Mrs. Drew and Mrs. Lindsey "played the organ," also, on the back streets. Mrs. Miller put the trimmings on a coffin. A bevy of young ladies went around doing odd jobs, one washing a milk wagon in the old-fashioned way, while two others went to the hotel to sew buttons on the clothes of any travelers whose raiment needed anything of the kind. One pulled a splinter out of a commercial drummer's finger, for which he paid \$1.

These experiences were all vividly related by the ladies at an entertainment in the town hall, when all Otsego and many from Kalamazoo and other surrounding towns were present.

The Otsego women have given many valuable pointers to their sisters throughout the country, and it is possible that the church festival oyster may now go into innocuous desuetude, while more unique if not pleasing methods are employed to entice the slippery dime.

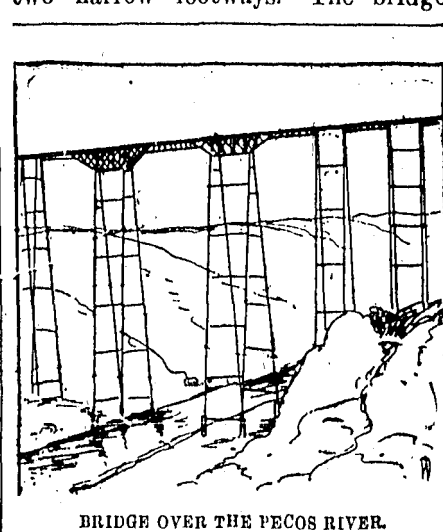
TRIUMPH OF ENGINEERING.

Magnificent New Railroad Bridge Over the Pecos River, in Texas.

The great high bridge of the Southern Pacific Railroad over the Pecos River, near Shumla, Texas, is now practically completed, the work yet to be done being the driving of about two thousand rivets. It is the third highest bridge in the world, and is by several feet the highest in the United States, being twenty-six feet higher than the great Kinzua viaduct on the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railway. The Pecos bridge, or viaduct, is 2,180 feet long and 328 feet above the surface of the stream. It consists of forty-eight spans in all. They are nearly all iron-plate girders, alternately thirty-five feet and sixty-five feet long. In the center of the bridge, immediately above the bed of the river, is a cantilever span 185 feet long. The high structure is supported by towers, which rest upon stone ledges or rock piers. The dimension of the towers at their base is 35 by 100 feet, but they narrow down to 10 by 35 feet at the top.

The lightness of the structure gives it a spider-web appearance, but it is

pronounced by practical engineers and railroad men as being one of the most substantial bridges in the country. The flooring is twenty-one feet wide, giving room for a single track and two narrow footways. The bridge



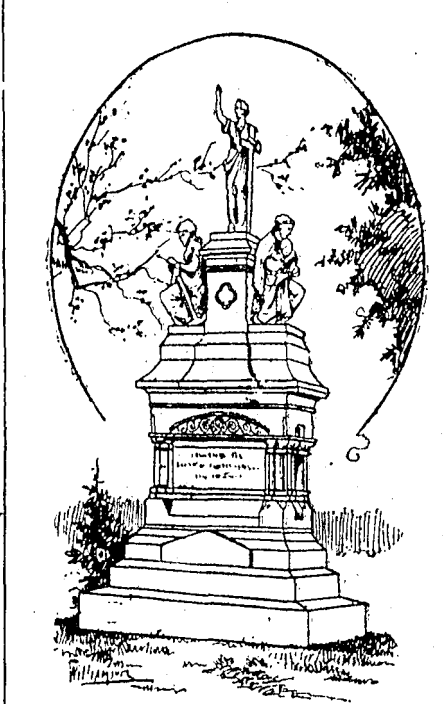
BRIDGE OVER THE PECOS RIVER.

was thoroughly tested as the work progressed, and it is claimed the short spans will carry two and a half tons to the lineal foot, and the longer ones two tons to the lineal foot.

THE CITY OF THE FLOOD.

The Cemetery and the Flood Monument at Johnstown.

Two representatives of an Eastern newspaper spent a day in flood-famed Johnstown, Pa., recently, and were amazed at the wonderful progress made toward restoration since the terrible devastating flood, on May 31, 1889, three years ago. New residences, new stores, new hotels, and new or restored manufactories meet the eye everywhere. Perhaps the most realistic reminder of the disaster which wiped out nearly 4,000 lives in a single afternoon is the Grand View Cemetery. One may read on hundreds of stones and monuments the familiar words: "Died May 31, 1889," and it is not uncommon to find the graves of whole families side by side, the monument telling the sad story of that day of wholesale death. A large section of Grand View is given up to the graves



THE FLOOD MONUMENT AT JOHNSTOWN, PA.

of the unknown dead, to whose memory nearly 800 headstones are erected. In the cemetery is also being erected a handsome monument, surmounted by figures representing Faith, Hope and Charity. The monument will be 23 feet high; cost about \$6,000, and is built from the residue of the relief fund, which a sympathetic world poured upon the afflicted city during those awful days succeeding the flood.

THE GIFT OF \$2,600,000.

John D. Rockefeller and the University of Chicago.

Professor R. Harper, President of the University of Chicago, has been guaranteed \$5,000,000 by wealthy Baptists. Of these John D. Rockefeller has given what most people would regard as his full share, in a magnificent donation of \$2,600,000. The last million was recently delivered.

Mr. Rockefeller is president of the largest corporation in the world, namely, the Standard Oil Trust. He



JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER.

is one of the wealthiest men in the United States, although still young in the years of middle life and a poor man not many years ago. His residence, which is in New York, is under the observation of one of a corps of private policemen every moment of the day and night, to protect him from the attention of "cranks." He is an earnest member of the Baptist denomination, and gives liberally to struggling churches belonging to it.

AMONG THOSE WHO TOIL

ITEMS PERTAINING TO LABOR AND LABORERS.

A Column of Particular Interest to Those Who Earn Their Daily Bread—What Labor is Doing and What is Doing for Labor.

Living and Labor in Other Countries.

ONAGA, Kan., hasn't a lawyer.

CHICAGO has 30,000 unemployed.

INDIA has forty women doctors.

CHICAGO has a woman's baking company.

LABOR bureaus are in twenty-eight States.

DENVER has a Builders' and Laborers' Union.

GERMANIUM is worth sixty times its weight in gold.

THE English Government is constructing steel plants in India.

IMMENSE bituminous deposits recently have been found in Alsace.

A LIGHT steel pole has been patented by a Wisconsin man.

ONLY citizens who can read and write are allowed to vote in Bolivia.

A HOME for aged tailors is talked of by the International Home of Tailors.

KANSAS CITY freight brakemen won a strike for extra pay for extra switching.

THERE are 20,000 women in the United Kingdom who earn their living by nursing.

THE profits of the Thomson-Houston Company for the past ten months were \$1,700,000, it is stated.

THE Pope's way, in part, of celebrating Christmas was to bestow \$10,000 for distribution among the poor of Rome.

RECENTLY at Amador, Cal., a block of marble weighting 100 tons was quarried and cut up into columns for a new theater.

SIBERIA is soon to have a railroad from the Ural Mountains to the Sea of Japan, a distance of 4,785 miles, costing \$183,825,000.

A SUGAR fifteen times sweeter than cane sugar and twenty times sweeter than beet sugar has been extracted from cotton seed meal by a German chemist.

THE approximate cost of all the rolling stock on all the railroads in the United States foots up \$1,500,000,000, a sum much more than enough to pay the national debt.

THE postal card factory in Shelton, Conn., is turning out 2,500,000 cards a day. The biggest day's output so far is one of a few days ago, when 2,800,000 were printed.

THE Lancashire miners have now in their union between 41,000 and 42,000 miners. The union miner wears a medal, hence the comparatively few goats are easily picked out.

IN Waterbury, Conn., an engine which stands on the space of seven-sixteenths of an inch square and reaches a height of five-eighths of an inch has been made. It has 148 parts held together by fifty-two screws. The diameter of cylinder is one-twenty-sixth of an inch and the whole weighs three grains.

A Fine Prisoner.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, was arrested at Munich recently, for the first time in his life, while visiting his daughter, Archduchess Gisela, who is married to Prince Leopold of Bavaria, and who resides in that city. His Majesty, who was not in uniform, happened to walk on the grass while crossing the garden to the palace, when he heard a gruff voice cry:

"Are you going to get off of that or not?"

The Emperor, not supposing that the remark was addressed to him, walked on until he was roughly seized by the arm by a one-armed park guard.

"Am I to speak twice?" the guard demanded furiously. "You're arrested. Come right along to the guard-house!"

The Emperor, with an inward smile, accompanied his captor. As they passed along, the spectators, astonished at the extraordinary spectacle, uncovered their heads; but the old guard was too angry to notice this, and it was not until they met Baron Malsen, one of the dignitaries of the Bavarian Court, that the stubborn old fellow realized what he had done.

"Your Majesty," exclaimed the Baron, "what does this mean?"

On hearing the word "majesty," the guard dropped the Emperor's arm and began to tremble from head to foot.

"That's all right," said the Emperor, laughing. "You have only done your duty, though not in a very gentle way. Have you been a soldier?"

"For forty years, Your Majesty," stammered the guard, "and I have been wounded in three campaigns."

"You are too old for a park guard," rejoined the Emperor. "If you will present yourself to the master of the household to-morrow, I will see that you receive a more comfortable berth as one of the doorkeepers of the palace."

The old fellow's eyes filled with tears as he saluted and withdrew, muttering:

"Mercy, what a fine prisoner!"

IS NOT ALWAYS HAPPY.

THE LOT OF THE FASHIONABLE WOMAN.

Prevailing Modes Are Often Not Adapted to Her Figure—A Few Charming Indoor Toilets—The Bengaline Reception Dress.

New York Letter.



FASHIONABLE woman's lot is not always a happy one by any means, though, as Hamlet says, by your smiling you seem to say so, writes Shirley Dare, from New York. For instance, she may have a luxuriant growth of hair, and by the prevailing mode be obliged to wear it tight to her head; she may have a dumpy little figure, and therefore see herself forced to forego the pleasure of wearing the princess gown—such a thing of grace on a tall slender woman; or she may have a charming little figure and yet suffer the mortification of seeing it lost in one of the very modish loose jackets made up in coaching style, and which are so extremely becoming to the tall and robust woman of the English type. But what is she to do? One of these jackets, which are made up with whole hacks, adjusted across the shoulders but falling in a species of wide box-pleat below,



BENGALINE RECEPTION DRESS.

is now indispensable to the woman of fashion. Of course they must be tailor-made in every sense of the word, and they usually run in drab, fawn, or tan box cloth, with large horn buttons and facings of velvet of a somewhat deeper hue. But the woman who looks well on the street is not always so fortunate in the drawing-room, and vice versa. In fact, many women are too tall and too stout for the pinched-up packing-box affair called a modern home. She has the appearance of a grand piano in a small flat, and now it is that her slight and more gracefully built sister comes in for her triumph.

I have some charming indoor toilets to show you. Take the one in my initial illustration; nothing could be more suggestive of that repose and ease so necessary to the drawing-room. Its material is a golden-yellow bengaline, trimmed with ribbons and lace. The dress is princess form and hooks down the front, the first dart being only in the lining and the second in both lining and stuff. The sleeves are made up on fitted linings and the deep cuffs are of lace. The side and back pieces are also cut princess and the latter must have fullness enough to produce the cascading pleat of silk shown on the left, and reaching up to the neck.

My second illustration presents another view of this charming reception gown. The collarette in Venetian point



VELVET CORSAGE

is gathered at the neck. It is pointed over the bust and diminishes toward the shoulders and then forms the Watteau

folds at the back. On the right the lace is separated from the shoulder by a rosette bunch of black ribbon, a continuation of the straight collar from the back of which it descends to the slope of the waist cascade-wise. The centre is sewed on one side and hooked on the other.

I should draw your attention to the fact that all soft and clinging materials will be made up this season without gorges, and either be drawn to the figure by bias cutting or also strained across the bust to fit plainly and then pinched into the figure at the waist. That is,



MAUVE PRINCESS, SILVER-TRIMMED.

the fit will be attained by making use of very small and tightly drawn pleats.

Velvet promises to be very modish for trimming, both as appliques and also for narrow borders edged with fine silk guimp, and velvet corsages are likewise much affected for reception gowns. In my third illustration I set before you one of these stylish garments in Russian green, with a centre set off with gold spangles. This fancy waist has crenelated basques at the back and double fronts hooking in the middle. The under front is in light-green satin mervilleux, or you may make use of surah, pleated very fine in the style of undergarments, and above this there is a chemisette of guimp or lace made up on silk lining, sewed on one side and fastened on the other with small gold pins stuck into the gold galloon which serves as trimming for the top and bottom of the corselet and for the collar and revers. The guimp front is run with a silk cord, which is tied in the middle, and the galloon is also set off with bows of fringed gold in the middle. The revers are faced with light-green silk. The back and sides are slit up to within four inches below the waist and lined with light-green silk. The sleeves are of the silk material covered with silk muslin of the same color and caught in front with passementerie agraffes, like those which ornament the corselet.

In my fourth illustration you will find pictured a very pretty indoor toilet, suitable for dinner or reception, made up in mauve crepe de chine, mauve being one of the most modish colors of the season. This gown is trimmed with silver galloon, producing a lovely effect, and should be made princess over a mauve mervilleux.



WHITE SILK DINNER DRESS.

leux. The crepe de chine is simply stretched over the back and side pieces, but the center seam of the back must be very bias, so as to make the trail fall gracefully, and the other parts of the skirt must also be cut bias. The bottom of the train should be lined with muslin laid between the silk lining and the mervilleux. For the left side you cut the bust gorges in the material and the lining, but you simply bring the right over and drape it on a form. On this side the gore is only cut in the lining. The front of the skirt has three rows of the silver galloon, and the cascade drapery and the bottom of the skirt is bordered with small silver fringe. The sleeves are draped as indicated, rounded at the bottom with fringed border and caught up with an ornament in silver passementerie.

In my last illustration you will find portrayed an exquisite dinner gown in white silk, ornamented with bows of moss velvet. It consists of an embroidered front and a redingote with train, made princess style. The corsage is pointed in front, from which the redingote is cut flaringly away. The sleeves of the embroidery are in gold and the berries in silver. The embroidered front is ornamented with a white silk muslin ruffle, garnished with bows of moss velvet connected together. The front is gored over the hips and made full enough so as not to be visible under the redingote. The sleeves are made up over fitted linings and are very full at the top, so as to form folds. The revers are embroidered. The cut-out is set off with a bertha of silk muslin gathered and ornamented on the shoulders with flat bows of green ribbon,

HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

Disadvantage of Trying to Accomplish Too Much—Device for Loading and Unloading Grain—Stunted Pigs Not Worth Feeding—Orchard and Garden.

Too Many Irons in the Fire.



Webb Donnell, in the American Agriculturist.

The farm was taken in a run-down condition, with buildings small and poor, and fields so poor that they only yielded some twenty-five tons of hay. At the present time the place cuts about one hundred and twenty-five tons of first-class hay. The fields are a delight to the eye in their fertility and smoothness. The barn has been enlarged to probably four times its former size, with comfortable and convenient quarters for about thirty to forty hogs and pigs, twenty cows, and eight or ten horses. A silo of eighty tons capacity was put in last year. Butter is made from the herd of grade and full-blood Jerseys, which sells at quite an advance on market rate. A large orchard has been planted, which calls for a great expenditure of care and time. Quite a large area is sowed to grain which, with the other crops that are raised, calls for a still further expenditure of labor. A saw-mill near at hand has been leased, and business is being carried on here. A beginning has been made in raising heavy draft horses, by crossing a pure-bred Percheron on heavy mares. I found the proprietor in a very gloomy frame of mind, but hard at work. He had about come to the conclusion that farming does not pay—that he had to work like a slave, but received nothing for it. Even as he spoke, however, he would sandwich in the remark, as the conversation turned to various things, that he intended soon to build a new barn, and go into sheep-raising, or that he should soon build another silo. It was easy to understand why the man was discouraged. I wonder that he did not see it himself. He has too many irons in the fire, and is trying to do too much on a small capital. His dairy product must pay well, but every cent that comes from it as profit is put into some new scheme, or spent in enlarging an old one. This keeps the farmer cramped for money all the time, and also keeps him worked to the verge of desperation. There is something very attractive about doing business on a large scale, and it may be profitable in certain cases where capital is abundant so that advantage can be taken in buying and selling, but it is simply suicide for the average farmer, of limited means, to spread himself all over a 400-acre farm here in the East.

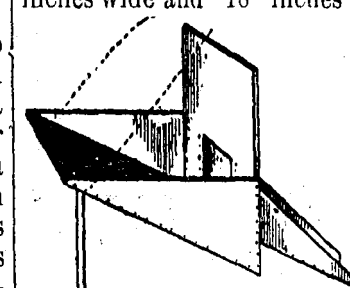
The man of whom I write could probably make a good thing by dairying if he would attend to that solely, and he would moreover then have time to breathe and to inquire of himself whether it pays to make a beast of burden of one's self through life, getting only a living out of it, simply for the sake of doing a large business. He would much better mark out a particular line of work for which his farm is suited, and which he knows will pay a fair profit, and let his work all count for something. The merchant who, with limited means, tries to run a dry goods store, a grocery stand, a book store, and a boot and shoe emporium, usually goes into bankruptcy. Farming will stand a pretty serious kind of mismanagement, and still give a family a living, such as it is, but the business won't admit too much foolishness. The man who tries to carry on sheep-raising, horse-raising, orcharding, hog-raising, cattle-raising, dairying, and the growing of field crops, in addition to various outside schemes of money-making, attempting to do a large part of the actual work by employing his own waking hours and those of his wife and children, is making a serious mistake. He may keep from going under with all his schemes, and in some cases may even increase the value of his stock, farm, and buildings, but he does it at the expense of his own and his family's well-being. No man has a right, unless he is peculiarly situated so that he is forced by necessity, to work to such an extent as to deprive himself of so many of the civilizing enjoyments of life, much less has he the right to deprive his family of them.

Of all people in the world the farmer and his family ought to lead comfortable lives, but a good many

come far short of it, and too often through their own folly. They either farm ignorantly, or are striving all the time to do more than their capital, or their strength, will admit. It would be a good deal better in such cases as the last mentioned to take in some of the sail and pay more attention to the steering apparatus, so that the craft won't "wobble" about so, and thus lose headway, to use a figurative expression. Attention to details is a matter of very great importance in agriculture as well as elsewhere, and this cannot be given when one has too many irons in the fire.

Spout for Handling Grain.

Take a board 10 inches wide and four feet long for bottom of spout and part of hopper; also, two pieces, 10 inches wide and 18 inches long, to complete bottom of hopper. Then fasten together well by nailing cross-pieces to bottom. This leaves 1½ feet for hopper, and 2½ feet for spout. Put on end piece, then side piece, 3 inches wide at small end, then 7 inches wide at large end. The middle piece to which spout is fastened, is 14 by 30 inches. For unloading, fasten chains to hopper, 8 inches from end, and drive nails to hook upper end to. As bin fills up, move up by putting boards in place under the hopper, and shortening chains. For loading wagon, put hopper inside of bin and fasten up with stick or board. Use heavy tin pail instead of scoop and you will find that you can handle a load of grain in less time, with less waste and less muscle than any way you ever tried. Hopper can be used at any ordinary granary door.—Will Zimmerman, in Practical Farmer.



Spout for Handling Grain.

Live stock and dairy.

Stunted Pigs.

A pig that is stunted while young is not worth feeding to maturity. This is especially true of pigs farrowed late in the fall, and with which sufficient care has not been taken to give them a good start before cold weather. The feed that will be required to keep such until spring will be worth more than the pigs. Much the best practice, and one that is being more generally adopted every year, is to breed the sows in the fall so as to start the pigs off on green food in the spring. This is much more economical, and the pigs are pretty sure to do better; but if you are in for the winter feeding of a lot now, try and do it well. It is best to give some slop or ensilage, instead of an entire grain ration. A slop made of bran with skim milk will be good for the youngsters. As they get a little larger give them some soaked oats. Small potatoes, boiled and mixed with bran, will also give them a variety of food, and such as will promote growth rather than fattening. There is money in pigs, but it requires good care to get it all out.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

The Secret of Success.

If butter makers had taken pains to avoid the economics of butter making they could not have succeeded much better than they are doing now. In using large milk cans to set milk in for the creamery there is an additional loss of 2 per cent., as compared with smaller vessels. The breeds that give the largest fat globules leave the smallest amount of fat in the skim milk and they are the Guernseys, Jerseys. By setting the milk of cows that have been in milk nine months, the best way possible, it is impossible to get more than two-thirds of the cream. The only way to get it is by the centrifugal system, which ought not to leave more than one-tenth of 1 per cent. of butter fat in the skim milk. By churning sweet cream between 7 and 23 per cent. is lost. Unpleasant odors in milk can be taken out by heating the milk to 160 degrees, but it is better to heat the cream than the milk and then cool it down to 50 degrees. If the butter will not come raise the cream to 70 degrees by stirring it, placing the can in a vessel containing hot water. But never add water in any form to cream, as you lose in quality and quantity. As a rule you cannot increase the percentage of fat in the cow's milk by feeding fat-forming foods, but the quantity can be increased.—Prof. J. W. Robertson in Farm and Home.

Shorthorns.

A good shorthorn is valuable wherever it may be placed—in the dairy for milk, or to feed for beef, but its most important characteristic, and that which makes it of exceptional value to the general farmer, is adaptation for the improvement of other breeds by crossing. The mixture of its blood with common or unimproved stock is quick to show good results, and it is in that way it has proven of such great value to the cattle interests of Great Britain. While other breeds may take the palm for special purpose, a farmer cannot go far wrong if he introduces some good shorthorn blood into his herd.

THE POULTRY-YARD.

Breed and Weight.

Although the Brahmas and Cochins are considered heavier than the Plymouth Rocks, yet the latter are but little less in weight than the Asiatics; the Plymouth Rocks, as a rule, always weigh heavier than they appear; we have known crosses of the Plymouth Rock and Brahmas to weigh as much as twelve pounds, which is a weight not easily attained by any class of fowls; just here we will say to our readers that weight does not indicate merit in a fowl always; for instance, it takes time to make heavy growth and size, which, of course, is a bar to early laying. There is some advantage in having a pullet to come in early for laying, as she will often lay enough eggs to compensate for lack of weight and if she begins in the fall the eggs will come at a time when prices are up. Plymouth Rocks fatten very rapidly after they are matured, and should be carefully fed with a view to avoid such condition, as an over-fat fowl will not lay well, and, besides, they begin to set after laying only a small number.—Exchange.

A Minnesota Egg Record.

A Stillwater, Minn., subscriber of the Rural sends in the following record of the eggs produced by forty hens during 1891.

Month	Dozen	Price	Amount
January	11	.25	\$2.75
February	9	.36	1.62
March	7½	.38	1.24
April	31.50	.15	4.77
May	29½	.12½	4.84
June	11.50	.15	3.02
July	187.12	.18	33.24
August	104	.18	18.72
September	14	.18	2.52
October	8½	.20	1.70
November	8½	.20	1.70
December	9	.23	2.07
Total	712		\$38.64

I have sold seven chickens at 20 cents apiece, \$2.40; total for eggs and chickens, \$31.46; my expenses were \$10; leaving clear, \$21.46, and forty-five head of chickens on hand. They are R. C. W. Leghorns and White Wyandottes.

Poultry Pickings.

A HALF dozen small "hen coops" are much more useful than one massive structure affording an equal area. We all know that a coop of ten or twelve hens is usually profitable whereas multiples of the same are rarely satisfactory. This is the great secret of running a large poultry farm. Divide up so that each individual bird may have "as good a show" and as much room as upon the ordinary farm, where not more than a score or two of fowls are usually bred.

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Care of the Orchard.

Do not be too rash in methods of trimming. Nature makes fewer mistakes than orchard doctors give her credit for. Confine the trimming to the lower branches—those that seem to have served their purpose, and to a few that appear crippled and weak. The tree will indicate which it can spare is trying to kill off by the lack of vigor in the branch out at any time. Also establish a kind of mutual understanding between yourself and the orchard by frequent walks through it. The trees will point out their needs and you will get to understand their language, which is a safer guide than all the orthodox rules found in the books. If the soil lacks nutriment and the trees are hungry the little yellow leaves tell it plainly. Sun scald and borers are both afflictions readily noticed. Scraping the bark and washing with lye and soap is foolishness. If the tree is vigorous it can probably stand it, but if it is not you cannot supplement the lack by any such nonsense. The scurvy apple tree and the scurvy pig are not common terms, and they cannot be treated alike. The cause may be similar—inadequate nutrition, but while the pig gets a little sympathy and the big feed of milk after the washing, the tree must stand the scraping without protest and without a corresponding dose of fertility. Some of the potash might possibly percolate out to the feeding roots and be taken up into the circulation, but it is doubtful if vegetable diseases respond to an application of liniment, ointment or salve. An apple tree does not shed its coat as it does its leaves. Last year's jacket gets too small and cracks open for the new one growing under it, the tatters hanging to the body over the new suit. Whether the tree is thankful for this scraping service I much doubt. Indeed, it is possible, and quite probable, that it needs just this tattered mantle to protect itself from the sun. The tree needs just ordinary common sense and the exercise of it upon the young orchard is needed to make a success of such an undertaking.

Pruning Lormant Growth.

All pruning done before the buds start into growth stimulates those that remain so that they grow all the more vigorously. Pruning trees when in leaf is on the contrary, a check to the whole plant, and does not stimulate what is left. It is quite apt, however, with very vigorous trees, to cause fruit buds to start, and may thus be sometimes advisable to bring young orchards more quickly into bearing.

The National Women's Alliance Incorporated.

A charter for the National Woman's Alliance was filed with the Secretary of State September 24, 1911. The incorporators are the wife of Senator Puffer, the wife of Congressman Oles, the wife of Secretary J. B. French, of the State Farmers' Alliance, Mrs. Emma D. Pack, editor of the Topeka Farmer's Wife, and Mrs. Fannie McCormick, worthy forerunner of the Knights of Labor.

The objects of the association is to establish a bureau for the better education of women on social and political questions and to develop a better state, mentally, morally, and financially, with the full and unconditional use of the ballot.

The officers of the association are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president; Mrs. Emma D. Pack, secretary; and Mrs. Bina A. Otis, treasurer, with the following vice presidents:

- Mrs. M. B. Joud, of Alabama.
- Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado.
- Annette Nye, California.
- Marion Todd, Illinois.
- Annie Falkner, Indiana.
- Anabella McCann, Kentucky.
- A. A. Stafford, Missouri.
- Eva McDonald Valesh, Minnesota.
- S. B. Y. Emory, Michigan.
- Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey.
- Anna D. Weaver, New York.
- L. D. Stillson, Arkansas.
- A. H. Hoar, Arizona.
- Ann E. Walnord, North Dakota.
- S. J. Hoffman, South Dakota.
- Allison J. Taylor, Mississippi.
- F. J. Blanchard, New Hampshire.
- C. Estella Bachman, Pennsylvania.
- Mary M. Chady, Texas.
- Elizabeth Osborn, Virginia.
- Anna L. Diggs, District of Columbia.
- Helen Lockhart, Wisconsin.
- D. F. Pierce, Washington.
- Mary E. Lease, Kansas.
- Mary A. Shafter, Nebraska.
- Anna Tallman, Oklahoma.

The Farmer's Wife, published at Topeka, was designated as the official organ. The committee on constitution and by-laws report the following:

DECLARATION OF PURPOSES.

In view of the great social, industrial and financial revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the universal demand of all classes of our American citizens for equal rights and privileges on every vantage point of human life, we, the industrial women of America, declare our purposes in the formation of this organization as follows, viz:

- 1st. To study all questions relating to the structure of human society, in the full light of modern invention, discovery and thought.
- 2d. To carry out into practical life the precepts of the golden rule.
- 3d. To recognize the full political equality of the sexes.
- 4th. To aid in carrying out the principle of co-operation in every department of human life to its fullest extent.
- 5th. To secure the utmost harmony and unity among the sisterhood, in all sections of the country.
- 6th. To teach the principles of international arbitration and, if possible, to prevent war.
- 7th. To discourage in every way possible the use of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage, or the habitual use of tobacco or other narcotics injurious to the human system.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.
SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be the National Women's Alliance.
Sec. 2. The officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, also one Vice-President from each state and territory represented, and an Executive Board of five.

Sec. 3. Officers shall be elected at the regular annual meeting in each year.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the organization.

Sec. 5. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice Presidents may preside, as the meeting may select. Each Vice President shall have charge of the work in her state until a state organization is perfected, and shall act as the general organizer of her state and report the progress of the work to the National Secretary every month.

Sec. 6. The Secretary shall keep a correct record of the proceedings of the Alliance, conduct the correspondence, keep the official seal and authentic all documents, receive all moneys and turn the same over to the Treasurer and take a receipt therefor.

Sec. 7. The Treasurer is to receipt for all moneys and pay the same out upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary.

Sec. 8. The Executive Board shall have charge of the organization when the Alliance is not in session, and shall examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer prior to the annual meeting and report the condition of the same, and shall provide for the time and place of meeting of the Alliance when not otherwise provided for.

ARTICLE II.

STATE ORGANIZATION.

SECTION 1. A state organization shall be chartered by the National President, who may select local organizations are formed, in compliance with the National constitution.

Sec. 2. Each community shall be organized under the direction of the State Organizer, whenever ten members are enrolled.

Sec. 3. That each community shall have a representation in the state organization of one delegate for every twenty members or fraction thereof in excess of ten, provided each organization shall be entitled to one delegate.

Sec. 4. That each state organization shall be entitled to one delegate to the National Alliance for every 100 members in the state or fraction in excess of fifty.

STATUTORY LAWS.

SECTION 1. Any woman desiring to advance the social, moral, intellectual and financial condition of her race, can become a member of this Alliance by signing this constitution and declaration of purposes, and paying the fee of 30 cents and a monthly dues of 5 cents to the secretary of their local assembly.

Sec. 2. That it shall be the duty of the secretary of the local organization to send to the secretary of the State or organization the sum of 15 cents for each member enrolled, and 5 cents each quarter out of dues paid in by each member during the quarter.

Sec. 3. That the secretary of the State organization shall send to the secretary of the national organization the sum of 5 cents out of membership fees received during the quarter, and one-half of all dues paid into the State secretary during the quarter.

Sec. 4. That all charters shall be issued from the National Alliance. State charters shall be furnished at \$5.00 and local charters at \$1.00.

Sec. 5. This constitution and by-laws can be amended at any time by a majority vote of the National Woman's Alliance at any regular annual meeting.

Mrs. M. E. Lease, Committee.
Mrs. B. A. Otis,
Mrs. M. C. Clark,
The incorporators are the executive board for the first year.

Mrs. FANNIE MCCORMICK, Pres't,
Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, Sec'y.

Woman's Chronicle.

Published every Saturday.

MRS. KATE CUNNINGHAM, Editor.

MRS. MARY BROOKS, Associate Editor.

TERMS, \$1.00 Per Year, IN ADVANCE.

Cor. 2nd and Louisiana Sts., Little Rock, Ark.

JOHN SPEAR,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

5 AND 10 CENT GOODS.

833 Kansas Avenue,

NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by

CLARA BEWICK COLBY.

Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten cents.

SILK DRESS FREE!

We will GIVEAWAY absolutely FREE of cost, an elegant black or colored SILK DRESS pattern of 10 yards to any young lady in every town in America who is willing to introduce among her friends "THE MODERN QUEEN," a large 16-page 61 column, illustrated magazine, one of the best published. Devoted to Fashions, Fashions, Flowers, Fancy Work, Home Decorations and everything pertaining to the household. Send at once 25 cents for the magazine one year on trial and a package of elegant silks to select from.

Address, THE MODERN QUEEN CO., 70-78-80 Center Street, New Haven, Conn. Mention this paper.

WOMAN'S VOICE & PUBLIC SCHOOL CHAMPION.

Have you ever seen a copy of this paper? Do you wish to know what the eastern women are doing to protect the public schools from their enemies, the Romanists?

Do you desire to read weekly a full account of the famous patriotic meetings held in Music Hall, Boston, Mass., each Sunday? Do you want to know of Mission, W. C. T. U., and King's Daughter's work?

Then subscribe for the "Woman's Voice," \$1.00 a year. SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

Eliza Trask Hill, Editor and General Manager, Room 9, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

"TRUE NATIONALIST."

Progressive, Fearless and Spicy.

SUBSCRIPTION, - \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advocates the Initiative, the Referendum and the Imperative Mandate as the best means of progress on the issue of human liberty. Commends its principles to MEN of all political parties. Corner Beaver and Pearl Streets, New York City.

SEE that your tickets read via the SANTA FE ROUTE, the finest road bed in the United States.

Political Pointers.

The Concordia Blade has lately said "good bye, old party" and come into the People's fold.

It has just been made public that Roswell P. Flower's campaign in New York last year cost him \$240,000 in hard cash.

In the Seventh district the republicans seem to have left the field to Chester I. Long and a man named Taylor, whoever he is.

The People's Defender is the name of a new paper at St. Francis, and its first issue indicates that things are coming "our way" in that part of Kansas.

The republicans carried Rhode Island by a majority of 196 on governor and that party has a majority in the legislature of 14. So much for Cleveland's speech and the anti-silver break.

Chairman Harper, of the Texas state democratic central committee, has resigned his position and publicly announced himself a People's party man. There is no use trying to stop them; they are bound to come.

The gang of speculators that are lobbying for Perkins' Cherokee strip land steal have turned their attention to writing letters to the papers in the border counties. But they have not as yet succeeded in convincing any one that it is anything else but a steal.

The Crawford county People's party held a convention at Fine's Springs on April 2, with 51 delegates present.

W. M. Sutton, of Alma, was elected chairman and W. C. Gentry, secretary. After endorsing the action of the St. Louis conference a full county ticket was nominated.

H. F. Barnes, chairman of the Ohio People's party committee and editor of the Plow and Hammer published at Tiffin, that state, is under arrest, charged with sending obscene literature through the mails. The article which caused the trouble was published during last fall's campaign and it scored a republican editor of the town. The complainant could get no lawyer to take hold of the prosecution until the president appointed a new attorney for that district and it naturally looks as if he was appointed for this special purpose. The case will amount to nothing.

THE MISSING LINK.

A Line of Pullman Colonist Sleepers Between St. Louis and Portland.

February 1st, the Union Pacific and Missouri Pacific Railways commenced the operation of a through line of Pullman Colonist Sleepers between St. Louis and Portland. The cars are neat and clean, the appointment is excellent, smoking in the cars is prohibited, the cars are attached to the regular daily fast express train and are accompanied by experienced uniformed porters who look after the wants and comfort of the passengers. For accommodation in these cars either east or west bound apply to your nearest Union Pacific Agent, E. L. Lomax, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Union Pacific System, Omaha, Nebraska.

500 PARCELS of MAIL FREE

Including Sample Books, Novels, Pictures, Magazines, Letters, Papers, etc., each with your address boldly printed on each envelope. You will receive more choice reading and heavier mail of any one at your town. We will select your address for twelve months in our Guaranteed Directory, that goes whirling daily to Manufacturers and Publishers all over the world; and 500 of your boldly printed and formatted addresses, in two colors, for your personal use. Pick out your letters, books, etc., also Lum Smith's 16-page READER, 12 months (regular price 50 cents). All free and postpaid. Send your address today to a postal card.

ADDRESS TO A POSTAL CARD TODAY.

GUMMED ADDRESS CO., 126 S. 8th St., Phila., Pa.

FREE TO YOU!

In order to introduce our mammoth story paper into new homes we will send free of cost to every person answering this ad either of the elegant heavy and solid rings shown in cuts.

Guaranteed to be genuine Wedding Ring. gold filled and to wear well and give entire satisfaction. To each person who sends us \$1 (cash or stamps) for a full year's subscription to our great illustrated weekly family story paper, established 1867, 5 pages, 48 columns, we will send either of these massive and elegant rings by return mail free of charge prepaid.

Two rings and 2 yearly subscriptions \$2. Return in mind, these rings are not cheap plated goods, but guaranteed to be genuine gold filled.

This wonderful offer is only made to introduce our paper. Just as represented or your money cheerfully refunded. Measure your finger with a slip of paper. Write to our Address, ROCKY MOUNTAIN SENTINEL, 1639 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.

Engraved Ring.

FOR 8 cts.

Upon receipt of 8c. in stamps I will mail 10 different Pkgs. (my selection) of my choice Northern Grown Farm SEEDS.

I am the largest grower of Farm Seeds in America—I make this my specialty. Cultivate 5,000 Acres. Wonderful Wheat, Oats, Barley, Potatoes, Grasses, Sorgho, etc.

No more hard times if you plant them. Send for fine Seed Catalog with four colored plates or Catalog and 10 Pkgs. Farm Seeds, 13c.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

JOHN A. SALZER, LA CROSSE, WIS.

SEEDS J. G. PEPPARD, 1400-1402 UNION AV., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Red, White, Alfalfa and Alsike Clovers, Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Red Top, Onion Sets, Tree Seeds, Cane Seed.

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

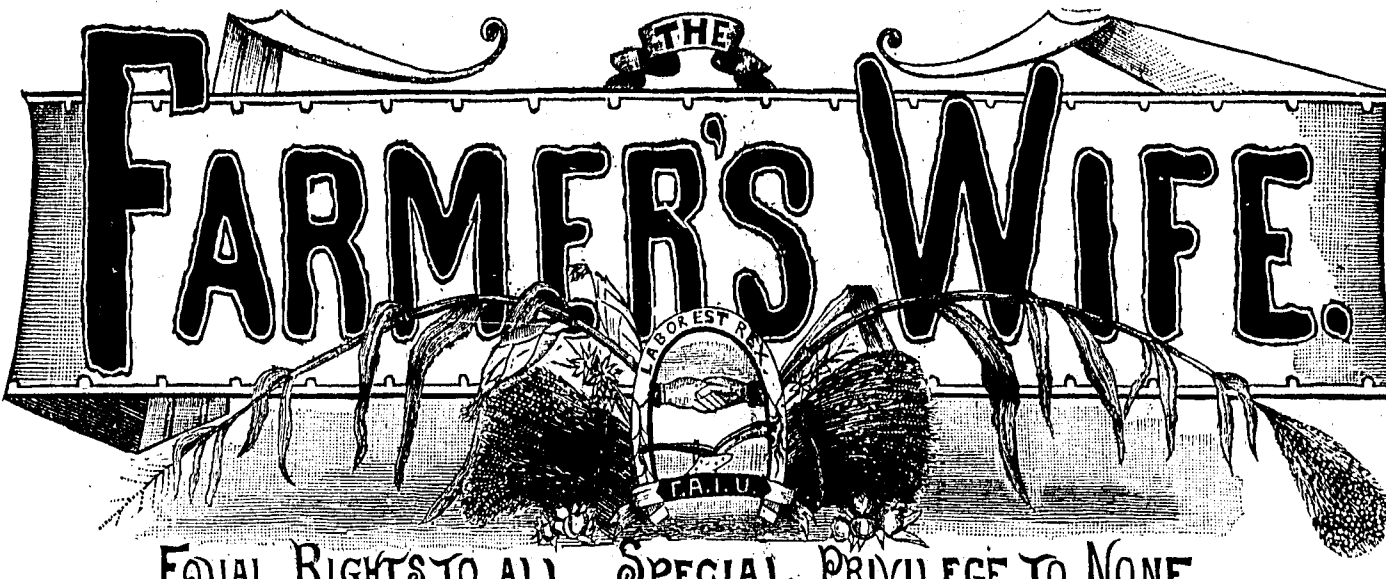
SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS

SEEDS



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY & FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, JULY, 1892.

NINTH YEAR, VOL. X. NO. 12.

For the FARMER'S WIFE, Toilers Unite, Organize and Educate Women.

TO EMMA GHENT CURTIS.

Dear sister, none would be more grateful
Than I if my sex were set free;
Yet I do not think that her voting,
Labor's penance would be.

Ignorance is the King which enslaves us;
Were we wise, none would ever be slaves;
From the gold power which now robs all labor,
Knowledge is the sole weapon which saves.

If woman's vote then would aid labor,
She must be far wiser than man;
I once really thought that she was so,
But believe it no longer I can;
For how quickly do men when they see that
They are slaves to unjust money powers,
Organize to have strength for the battle
Yet such wisdom has never been ours.

Our sex has to learn the advantage
Which an organized body can yield.
We always have stood well in numbers,
Yet always surrender the field;
Though large number of men gladly aid us,
To gain the powers which are our right;
Yet we long have been robbed of the ballot,
By the sloth of our sex to unite.

I have lived in the vilest of cities,
Where were woman, the toil of whose hand,
Could never suffice to provide them
The things to fill nature's demand.
But I know there the women had power.
Would the rich sisters unite with the poor
They could give work women more justice,
And good wages for all could secure.

We need Christian love more than the ballots;
Sisters with their hands soft and white,
Should refuse to adorn their proud persons
With lost souls, but to save them unite,
Yet I find that the ladies of learning,
Little aid to their poor sisters give,
Save as charity, seeming to rather
Prepare them to die than to live.

Let us think of the things which the women
Had they been so disposed might have done
And then we can see if her voting
Will soon serve to right labor's wrong.
She might have raised sons who loved freedom,
Who would scorn fellow men to oppress;
Had she taught them 'twas crime to rob labor
The sin of our nation were less.

She might have raised daughters too noble,
The robbers and thieves to have wed;
Preparing to live by their own toil
Than by industrial slaves to be fed.
Let us cast a brief glance at the churches
Of women so greatly composed.
If she would vote right just by instinct
Why do they not injustice oppose?

And that body of organized women
The great W. C. T. U.
Did it not employ ill paid labor
Might some good to humanity do.
Ah! sister I fear that the women
Are human as well as the men;
The more I have studied their actions,
The less of their motives I ken.

Let us seek then to elevate women,
Educate her on causes of wrong
And when she once understands causes,
For the power to right them she'll long.
She will find that that power is the ballot,
Then sisters both black, brown and white;
Rich and poor, high and low 'gainst injustice
In aid of their sex will unite.

But dear sister that day is not present,
I would that it were yet 'tis not.
Yet we who abhor all injustice
Can do work which our brothers can not.
The fact that we cannot hold office
Oft gives to our pleadings more weight,
For men do not say "she is working
For office in nation or state."

I belong to the Knights and Alliance,
And did woman her wrongs understand,
Those orders would long ago numbered
Every laboring girl in our land.
And I feel no fear but the men who
Have taught us what rights should be ours,
Will hasten to give us full freedom
As soon as they have needed powers.

But I do not wish that the party to come
Which could bring such grand good times
Which would aid every toiler to freedom,
Save for millions of sisters a home
Should be burdened at starting by platform
Which would not aid their cause, although
Let us first better educate women
Against her own wrongs to unite.

Mrs. J. T. Kellie.

SEWARD, Neb., July 9th 1892.

EDITOR FARMER'S WIFE:

Will you kindly send me a sample copy
of your paper. I have seen it advertised
and as I am a farmer's wife, I think I
should like to commune with my down-
trodden much abused sister; not but what
the brother, also have my sincere sym-
pathy, but they put themselves in their
present condition and have the means of
redress if they will use it, but women,
who have such odds to contend against,
every step she makes upward, in the so-
cial and political world shall have, not
only my sympathy, but all the aid I can
give financially, intellectually, etc.

Mrs. C. E. BEDFORD.

Over throw the Money Changers.

Editor of the FARMER'S WIFE.

Mr. Rockefeller, the president of the
largest corporation in world, namely, "the
Oil Trust," on account of his recent be-
nificent acts, is heralded through the par-
tisan press as the great benefactor of the
human race. His "magnificent donation to
the University of Chicago" is the topic of
conversation in plutocratic circles, and
is the theme dwelt upon in the partisan
press until the "laudation is truly dis-
gusting."

While Rockefeller is donating \$2,000,
000 to the Chicago University, (the last
million was delivered on March 1st) the
cry goes up for bread all over the land.

Why are not these cries heard and
heeded?
Why does not this "earnest Baptist"
feed the hungry and clothe the naked?
Why does he not do as he prays? Does
he expect God to do what he has com-
manded him to do? Does he expect the
Lord of heaven will come down and "feed
the hungry and clothe the naked," that
He will feed the starving millions he has
robbed.

Does he expect his formal "Baptist"
prayers will loosen the shackles and
break the chains which he, his associate
millionaires and their tools, have placed
upon the people?

Pray on, O thou Rockefeller, the "ear-
nest Baptist," pray on, and a just God
will not hear your petitions while you
hold in your grasp the hard-earned of the
producers of the wealth of the world; for,
"Brother Rockefeller," the "utmost
farthing will have to be paid," thus saith
the scripture. Your beneficent acts in
"Endowing Universities and church in-
stitutions" under your system of wrong
may serve to ease your conscience; but
will not give you a "though ticket to
Heaven" neither through it, can you
evade the "fires of Hades." The Golden
rule does not figure in your platform.

Pray on, O thou "earnest Baptist" and
Christian gentlemen; "thou philanthropist
and dispenser of other peoples money" do
you think you will be all right when the
God calls you to account for your steward-
ship." It is no wonder that you dream
dreams, and see visions. It is no wonder
that when you was suffering with gripe,
you thought it was the chief fire tender
in Hades, "who has the grip on you, and
was foreclosing a mortgage on your car-
cass." It is no wonder that when you
awoke, you took the Bible and read from
the following chapters: Timothy 6-10-17.
Haggai 2-8. Psalms 50-10-11. Deut. 8-
18-19. It is no wonder that after ponder-
ing over these verses, together with your
dream, you donated that "magnificent"
sum of stolen wealth to the Chicago Uni-
versity as a "thanksgiving offering," as
you call it, to ease your conscience, and
"try to swindle the Lord, and cheat the
fellow below out of a little more time."

Why is it that Mr. Rockefeller twenty-
seven years ago was worth only five
thousand, and is now worth \$150,000,000?
Why is it that the toiling millions are
suffering for the want of necessary food
to sustain their bodies? Why the great
gulf between the producer and would be
royalty? Toiling poorly paid, starving
millions crying for bread in the greatest
wealth producing country in the world.
Now where is all this wealth? Tell me
farmer, tell me wage worker. It is ag-
gregated in the hands of few, as Lin-
coln said it would be. This aggregated
wealth is in the hands of a few men.
Through their control of legislation, have
caused laws to be made in their interest,
to the detriment of the masses, and have
combined and formed trusts upon almost
every thing even to the caskets in which
you will be buried, so that a casket can-
not be bought, or any part of it free from
a trust.

Now what are the people asking for?
Is it charity? No, it is simply justice.
If "justice were done there would be no
occasion for charity." The present out-
look is the result of unjust legislation
forced on an unsuspecting, over credulous
people.

If justice were done there would be no
need of a return of the spoils. Poverty
necessitates a return of the spoils, for
"charity and robbery are twins born of
the same unjust system." First rob the
the people, and then in charity return a
small part of the stolen goods. The
world to-day clamors for "deeds not
creeds," for "bread, not dogma," but most
of all the world clamors for is "justice in
the sphere of bread and butter." The
people need the light of intellect turned
upon the causes of hunger and want in
this "boasted land of liberty," bought by
the blood of our fore-fathers which have
been bartered away for gold. Wall street
is enthroned at the head of this nation.
The people should be the government,
but they now have no voice in the laws
that govern their destinies.

Wall street, with its associate million-
aires, and tools, runs this government.
The partisan press being bought up by
the money power, is deceiving the peo-
ple, and the people reading nothing out-
side of the partisan press are being
"hoodwinked." Many never see a re-
form paper and are not being educated

in the economic questions of to-day which
are to decide their destinies.

While wall street has the grasp on the
wealth the people have grown gray in
producing. The producers are listening
to the songs sung to them by the plutoc-
racy. The songs are soothing and the
soft lullaby sinks them into the sweetest
repose. Keep on, O farmer and you will
be clothed in rags.

As sure as effort follows cause, unless
you arouse from your long dreams and
look into the causes, and apply the reme-
dy, you are doomed and in the end can
thank yourselves for it.

Work on ye toilers, ye wealth pro-
ducers, and as you work and sweat, be
sure and listen to everything except jus-
tice. It is no wonder you are afraid of it
you have been a stranger to its adminis-
tration for many long years. Work on
then for the further enrichment of the
millionaires who have made you and
your children wage slaves.

Work on then, don't listen to the voice
of justice, nor inquire into the causes of
your poverty, but cling to party, out of
which principal has departed, and let you
will be your own assassins. Work on
ye farmers and wage workers until
your bent backs and stiffened limbs are
buried in a casket on which is a trust,
thus doubling the cost to your bereaved
family; but remember the curse will fall
upon your children for you knew your
duty and did it not. It is in your power
to hurl oppression from its throne, but
if you will not investigate for yourselves,
and learn the truth; if you will not be
freemen and use your God given powers
in the direction of right, you alone are to
blame and the curse will rest on suffer-
ing humanity for generations to come.
Unless you heroically stand up like men
and battle for freedom and justice in
this great struggle for human rights,
throw off the political shackles which
bind you, and work for justice to your
fellow men, your blood bought liberties
will be lost.

If you will investigate with an unpre-
judiced mind, you will find that the
causes herein mentioned are true. You
will also find that "the total amount of
property in the United States, is sixty bil-
lion dollars; using in large numbers
again you will find that forty billion dol-
lars is in the hands of non-producers."
It is "gathering into the hands of a few
the wealth which others have produced,"
and they "get the income from forty bil-
lion dollars" which they have wrestled
from the hands of industry.

Now here comes John D. Rockefeller the
"earnest Baptist," the "Christian gen-
tlemen" who owns and controls the
Standard Oil works of the world. Car-
negie the iron trust, then the coal king
and almost unnumbered other trusts, un-
til there is a vast combination which
control the prices of products, and steals
the necessities of life. These men, these
great "benefactors," these "Christian gen-
tlemen" will not simply cut down the
wages of their employees to starvation
prices, until the wail of distress is echo-
ing from north to south, and from ocean
to ocean, but then, if they revolt, or
strike, they are in many instances shot
down like dogs, by a police force hired
and sworn in for that purpose and the
government has no power to prevent it,
and does not interfere to stop the mur-
derous work, and the money power
which is the government says amen; but
if a starving child helps himself to a loaf
of bread, he is thrown into jail and has
to serve out the penalty of the law.
Great God? has it come to this; that in a
free country, men who style themselves
"Christian gentlemen" will push the po-
lice force on to commit these atrocious
crimes, in the name of the Father, Son
and Holy Ghost, and this government
looks on complacently and does nothing.

If these men wrap their hypocritical
cloaks around them, these "Christian men
and benefactors," and make a show of
what does not dwell within, and their fel-
lowmen.

It is no wonder that we hear the distant
mutterings of discontent throughout the
length and breadth of this land.

Farmers and wage workers, where are
your boasted liberties, and whence are
your freedoms? Can you not see that
when a few more own the wealth of a
country they can control it? Can you
not see that with all that wealth in their
hands; it is capital against labor, and
that you are drifting into surfdom? Do
you not know that England has laid her
avaricious hands on the wealth which
rightfully belongs to you, and is reveling
in royal splendor across the sea? Do you
not know that the vice president of the
United States is a London banker and
todies to the interests of the British
Lords? Do you not know that the money
power here has combined with the
money power in England to dethrone
justice to mankind and make you slaves?
By all that is sacred in Heaven, and upon
earth, by the sweat of the brow of indus-
try, by the burdens placed upon the men
who go down in the mines and dig out
the hidden wealth, by the emaciated
bloodless forms of thousands of spinning
girls in the factories, by the lives of mil-
lions of women and children in the cities
out of work, or on starvation wages, suf-

fering with hunger and cold, in vain cry-
for bread, how can you longer cling to a
system which has brought so much dis-
rter to the human family. Is this patri-
otism? Is it Christian? Why do you
not drive the money changers out of the
temple as Christ did. He called it a den
of thieves. It was the money power that
crucified Christ, and with his commands
and example for a guide, how can you
longer uphold the money changers in the
temple of liberty to day? Why do you
not go into the temple as he did, and over-
throw the tables of the money changers?
Why do you not assist in breaking up the
den of thieves who are crucifying you
every day and thus bring in an era of
equity. Mrs. Doctor Howard,
Muscotah, Kas.

Illinois Woman's Alliance.

The Illinois Woman's alliance of Chi-
cago, a delegated body of woman com-
posed of three representatives from each
of 34 clubs and societies of women re-
cently appointed a committee to formu-
late reasons other than the question of
wages which would justify a strike on
the part of women employees.

The committee presented a report at
the meeting of July 1, which was adopted
as expressing the sentiments of the Alli-
ance. The report was as follows:

A strike is a concerted refusal to work
by a number of employees, until some
existing or supposed cause of dissatisfac-
tion is righted.

The necessity of a concerted refusal is
the result of the present system of indus-
try, by which a large number of persons
work under and for one person or boss.
The refusal to work on the part of one
employee would have no effect on the
employer because of the large number
of unemployed ready to take the vacant
place, therefore to render their protests
against real or fancied injustice, effectual,
it has become necessary for the workers
to unite and make a common against the
injustice and so inaugurate that savory
move, a strike.

All disagreeable developments in soci-
ety are the result of two causes, injustice
and ignorance; and your committee re-
cognizes that employers and employees
may be equally unjust and ignorant.

But organized society admits the li-
ability of the worker to be imposed upon
and by legislation has declared that they
may lawfully demand certain conditions
necessary to life and happiness from their
employers. According to city ordinan-
ces or state law they may demand:

1. Five hundred cubic feet of air
space to each worker.
2. Such ventilation as will secure a
complete change of air every twenty min-
utes.
3. Seating provision for all women
employees.
4. A toilet room for every twenty em-
ployees and separate ones for women.
5. Safeguards around dangerous ma-
chinery.
6. All sewers and drains to be kept
clean and free from noxious odors detri-
mental to health.
7. The state provides that "it shall be
unlawful for any person, company, cor-
poration or association to make deduc-
tions from the wages of his, its or their
workmen except for lawful money ad-
vanced to them."

(This last is to provide against the sys-
tem of fines.)

These regulations are continually vio-
lated and it is the opinion of your com-
mittee that an organized protest even to
the length of a strike would be justifiable
to obtain such rights as are guaranteed
by law. It is further our opinion that
when employees have been forced to at-
tain their rights by such organized effort
the employer should be responsible in
damages for time lost by employees dur-
ing the strike and until the legal rights
of the employees have been accorded to
them and they re-employed. Why should
not the law justify a strike organized to
maintain the law?

The opinions cited apply to men as
well as women; but your committee feels
that owing to the accepted moral code for
women they occupy a peculiar position
in industry; and they are subjected to
abuses because of their sex which must
also be presented collectively to be of
any avail. For instance:

TO THE REFORM PRESS

Will you kindly insert the following in
a few issues:

THE FARMER'S WIFE will be a great
factor in the coming conflict. Our wom-
en are in earnest, and will help lead the
People's Party to success.

Respectfully,

Mrs. Emma D. Pack.

L. L. POLK'S PICTURE FREE.

We will send an enlarged photo-litho-
graph of the late president of the F. A.
& I. U. free, (size 6x9 inches, suitable
for framing,) to any person sending 25
cents for a six months trial subscription
to THE FARMER'S WIFE.

Address Emma D. Pack, Topeka, Kas.

They are often forced to hear and lis-
ten to lewd jests and remarks while their
sensitiveness is ridiculed by men and
boys.

Dressing rooms are not provided where
the work requires change of dress and
women and young girls are required to
make the change at the risk of intrusion
by the other sex.

Their rightful privacy in the toilet
room is frequently and rudely violated by
coarse, low-minded foremen and super-
intendents.

Their chastity is continually attacked
by conscienceless men, who believing
that all unprotected women are legiti-
mate prey, aided by their money and
armed with the ship of discharge, lose
no opportunity to lure them astray.

Therefore your committee believes that
all women and especially the members
of the Illinois Woman's Alliance should
recognize these dangers which beset
working women and girls, so many of
whom are young and inexperienced, and
should be ready to extend help in any
way to any organized resistance to these
unfortunately true abuses.

COMMITTEES.

Corinne S. Brown, chairman.

Fed. Labor Union 2703.

Fanny Kavanagh

Order Good Templars.

Sarah M. Adams,

Non-partisan W. C. T. U.

H. R. Hutson,

Christian Church Aid society.

Chicago, July 1, 1892.

A Complimentary Notice.

Emma D. Pack, of Kansas, is at the
Millard. Mrs. Pack is a slight woman,
of medium height, modest and unassum-
ing, with character stamped upon every
lineament of her face. She is secretary
of the National Woman's Alliance and
editor of the FARMER'S WIFE the organ of
the association. She has a clear, sweet
voice, which can be plainly heard, and an
earnest, womanly manner, which gains
her the admiration and friendship of ev-
ery one. There is a heartiness about
Mrs. Pack that takes hold of those who
meet her, and which shows that she is no
ordinary woman. A firm advocate of
equal rights and one of the oldest of the
women reform workers, to show her feal-
ty to the noble cause she named her twin
boys, born fourteen years ago, Weaver
and Gillette respectively, and her willing-
pen has done great service in all the lead-
ing journals in America advocating the
rights of those in the lower walks of life.
She has a perfect horror for women that
push themselves forward, and seldom
makes a speech unless urged to do so. She
is an honored member of nearly all
the women associations in Topeka Kans.,
and an efficient worker. She believes
that women suffrage will only come
through the new movement, is for Weav-
er and Watson, and more women in of-
fice. — Omaha World Herald July 4th.

God bless the woman who sweated
with us in the convention. Their endur-
ance was heroic, and when every shirt
collar had gone down in ignominy they
were bright and crisp and wilted not, sug-
gestive of that rose bloomed continuous-
ly, may they never fade. — Wichita Opin-
ion.

The Farmer's Wife.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Ed.
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

WOMEN go hatless in Mexico. It would seem that the drama ought there to find its most fruitful field for development.

A "NEW and dangerous counterfeit" is reported from Washington. However, as it is a \$50 bill it isn't one-tenth so dangerous as if it were a five.

THE New York Stock Exchange has passed its hundredth milestone, but it can toss a bear or swamp a bull with as much celerity as when it was young or in its prime.

MR. GLADSTONE is the only living member of the Peel administration. No American statesman now living was in active public life when Mr. Gladstone had already taken a prominent position in affairs.

"WHAT a pity it is that something new cannot be invented in bathing costumes," says the editor of the woman's page in a crepuscular contemporary. Why not try the scheme of putting a little cloth in them?

THERE is a new play in New York which actually shocks the moral sensibility of the community. It cannot be definitely rated as bad, however, until the expert opinion of Dr. Parkhurst has been obtained.

SOME one will be sure to imitate that new bridge-jumper who dropped from a height of 149 feet, and some one will get killed. Bridge-jumping is the recreation of individuals whose minds cannot understand the law of gravitation without a personal experience.

ONE of our best judges has decided that "the milk trust" cannot legally collect milk bills. Now what is the reason that this same rule won't apply to the anthracite coal industry? Just as certain as we live "trusts" have got to go. If the present laws are ineffective, laws will be made that will not be.

IN addition to being a considerable source of revenue to the World's Fair Treasury it is some satisfaction to know that the plan of charging a fee for admission to Jackson Park results in extracting a reluctant quarter of a dollar now and then from some local capitalist who has never subscribed a cent toward the fair.

A CHICAGO preacher makes a doubtful claim for his church when he declares "the church could say to every millionaire in the city 'I made you. I made the society and civilization which rendered your acquisitions possible.'" One of the severest charges against the human side of church organizations is that millionaires have been more tenderly treated than their victims. Perhaps the preacher spoke hastily. Will he affirm the converse of his proposition, "that the church also made those conditions which resulted in the oversupply of paupers?" Or will he leave the responsibility for the creation of the poorer-paying class to the Almighty?

IT is stated that Mr. Reid, our late minister to France, paid a rental for his house in Paris more than equal to his whole salary; and it is suggested that this was needful to maintain the dignity of his position. It is certainly a great mistake to suppose that the dignity of an American minister to France depends on the size of his house or the way in which it is furnished or the dinners he gives or the cost of his wines. The French are a sensible people, and as a rule a very prudent people. They know in what dignity consists. They respect ability and culture, and these they can distinguish. A man who supposes that his dignity as a French minister depends on the amount of money he spends, is not fit to be such minister. We never had a better foreign minister than Dr. Franklin, nor one who spent less money.

ANOTHER case is reported in which a woman has probably lamed herself for life through that habit so generally prevalent among women, the trick of shutting bureau drawers with the knee. It is so much easier to push a drawer to, even when it moves with difficulty, by a motion of the knee than it is to stoop, that nine women out of ten, perhaps, are accustomed to do it. The instances in

which evil results are of course not large in number in comparison to the number of persons who do this, but they are sufficiently numerous to show the folly of running the risk of harm and to deter thoughtful persons from exposing themselves to a danger so easily avoided yet of consequences so serious in many cases.

ONE morning last February newspaper readers, especially small boys of six-shooter, go West instincts, had a rare story furnished them in the daring exploit of a young train robber on the New York Central. Oliver Curtis Perry was his name, and the manner of his entry into a moving express car was nervy and brilliant to the last degree. It will be remembered how he held the State of New York at bay, how he escaped on an engine, was pursued on a faster one, took to the country, and was finally captured. It was a great feat, and what's more it was true. But there is a dark side to all this, and prospective train robbers still in knickerbockers are invited to read and ponder. Oliver Curtis Perry was sentenced to forty-nine years three months residence in Auburn Prison. These little anticlimaxes will happen, especially when Southwestern artists overdo their jobs in the effete East.

If they were not so farcical the the English aristocracy would be invaluable for comedy, as witness the fact that it is announced that the abandonment of the claim for costs in the Russell divorce suit indicates a prospect for reconciliation. "The Earl," the authorities go on to inform a waiting and eager world, "is said to have been considerably affected by his wife's successful dancing at Walton-on-Thames, where she recently appeared in a charitable entertainment, and, while he is gratified by the graceful and blameless manner in which the performance was conducted, he would prefer not to have Countess Russell appear in any more public exhibitions." This offers a hint to the writer of farces. To have the wife appear as a skirt-dancer in a public charity entertainment is a means of reuniting his separated hero and heroine which has probably never occurred to the fancy of the wildest dramatist.

AMONG other things which were demonstrated by the relay bicycle ride from Chicago to New York was the necessity for better country roads. The men who planned the trip and carried it into effect were looking to other results, but the advocates of hard roads will find in the experience of the cyclists powerful arguments in favor of improved public highways. If the roads had been what they should be—what the age in which we live and the civilization which we enjoy demand—the relay riders would have accomplished their mission ahead of instead of behind time. While the wheelmen are calculating the average distance covered per hour and the army officials are considering the feasibility of substituting bicycles for horses for courier purposes, the whole people might well improve the opportunity to turn their attention to the desirability of road reform. The present barbarous system of country roads must give place to something better. The change cannot come too soon.

EMPEROR WILLIAM has an occasional touch of sanity. His latest declaration is against Jew baiting. He said: "I do not recognize Jews and Gentiles among Germans, and my subjects must also ignore the distinction." Had he been contented with this statement he would have earned something of universal respect for his opinion on a subject which is vexing humanity in every part of the world. When he proceeded to say "the Jews have been good friends of former rulers of Germany, and they give us their money in peace, and their blood in war, and are, moreover, loyal to me," it was not necessary for him to add, "What more can I ask?" The Emperor, while at one with the largest portion of mankind in awarding to every element of the human family an equal place in the world, cannot help even when doing this showing himself an egotist. It is not improbable that if he counted the Jews among his "enemies" he would be as fanatical against them as the Czar of Russia. It is to his credit that even as an egotist he has stated correctly what ought to be the principle concerning races and creeds in all parts of civilization. The world is too old now to note discriminately "Jews and Gentiles."

THE INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE.

From the Grand Rapids, Mich., Morning Press.

It is announced that England will accept the invitation of the United States to attend an international conference on silver. England has accepted this invitation twice before and nothing came of it, and it is not probable this acceptance means anything more than the former ones. The great powers of Europe are owned and run by the creditor class and it is not to the interest of that class either in Europe or the United States to bring about the free coinage of silver on any basis other than a ratio that makes all coinage equal to gold in bullion value. This would be unjust to the debtor class and will not be submitted to in the United States.

The time has come when the oppressed debtors in this country are determined to have fair play. They have rights in all honesty as well as the creditors.

There is no harm in a silver conference, and there may be some good; but it need not be expected that a conference now will result in an agreement for international coinage. There is no special reason why a conference should be held now excepting only the exigencies of American politics. The gold interest is scared, and it is feared the United States will vote for free silver.

To avert that and keep the people fooled with talk of international coinage is the purpose of the proposed international conference, which will be kept on its feet until after the November election as a foil against free silver and to again cheat the people. After election the conference will promptly adjourn without reaching an agreement.

WHO IS IT THEY ARE SO ANXIOUS ABOUT?

From the Chicago Free Trade.

The gold-bugs say we are now coining all the product of the silver mines and they (think of it!) want the government to make the 30 cents profit on coinage, instead of giving it to the silver miners. Anxious, indeed, are they for the welfare of the government! Since when has this great change of heart come about? It wasn't when they drove hard bargains with Uncle Sam during the war, when they stabbed the greenback with the exception clause. It wasn't when they passed the credit strengthening act, making the bonds, principal and interest, payable in coin.

It wasn't when, in '73, they demonetized silver, making their bonds payable in gold. Nor it wasn't in 1878, when they passed the law partially remonetizing silver—making the certificates legal tender, except when stipulated in the contract. Nor it wasn't when they passed the law of 1890, under which the coinage of silver has practically ceased. No, you infernal thieves and robbers, it isn't the welfare of Uncle Sam, or the people, you are so anxious about.

SILVER AND WHEAT GROWING.

The following is from the Mark Lane (Eng.) Express:

"The imports of Indian wheat during May into the United Kingdom were large, owing to the exceptionally heavy shipments of old crop wheat. The new crop is not coming forward with any extraordinary freedom. May shipments were slightly under 5,600,000 bushels, a decrease of more than 20 per cent for corresponding month last year. The rupee, however, remains so greatly the dominant feature in all branches of Indian trade that now this silver coin, of the nominal value of two shillings, is down to 1s and 4d, wheat can be sold at 31s, which at a full rupee value would cost us 39s per quarter. The fall of a penny in the rupee cheapens India wheat for English buyers by 1s on the quarter. If the rupee recovers to 1s 7d, as there is some hope of its doing, the wheat now on sale off our coasts for 31s will cost us 34s per quarter, which is a material difference to the English farmer."

Yes, and a material difference to the American farmer as well. If the Indian rupee were at its full value of two shillings, wheat that now sells in England at 31s would bring 39s per quarter, an advance of one shilling (24 cents) per bushel, not only to the English but to the American farmer, an advance which easily marks the difference to the wheat grower between affluence and subsistence, if not between affluence and poverty. And this difference is the result of the unjustified, unnecessary and infamous displacement of silver as one of time-honored money metals of the

world by a few leading commercial nations. If silver had been let alone, as it had been for all the ages; if the increasing volume had been regarded as a boon to the world instead of a curse; if the greed of man had not conceived the crime of demonetization as a ready and effective means of contributing to the gratification of its insatiable appetite, the debasement of silver would have been unknown, the much-talked-of "parity" between gold and silver would have been unheard of, and the productive industries of this and other countries would have been infinitely more prosperous. Productive industry should never, never forgive the men or the parties who are responsible for the displacement of silver from its ancient, honored a useful place in the commercial world.

HOW WRONG IS DEFENDED.

From the Minneapolis, Minn., Farm, Stock and Home.

An analysis of the existing conditions reveals an extremely peculiar situation. The people of this country have allowed wrongs and abuses to gradually grow until they have at last become quite intolerable. The wrongs and abuses are of such a character that if the people had been privileged to vote upon them they would have rejected them by an enormous majority. But as they came by a slow and unconscious growth they are not only tolerated, but we are told that to destroy or remove them would outrage the genius of our government and prove fatal to our material interests.

As a legislative enactment the creation of billions of dollars of fictitious values upon which productive industry must eternally pay interest, at all events, and dividends as a rule, would have been followed by armed rebellion, unless this is a nation of paltrons and cowards. But we are now ecologically told that an attempt to throw off such a burden would be an impairment of sacred "vested rights," and precipitate commercial, financial and industrial chaos.

Suppose a proposition were made to turn the postoffice department over to Messrs. Gould and Vanderbilt, to be operated on the principle of "all the traffic would bear," and with rates that would insure interest and dividends on an enormous over-capitalization, what would likely be the fate of the proposition? Not a man would vote for it unless he expected to be benefitted by it. If the telegraph had been a part of the postoffice department, that fact would have made no difference with the vote; but attempts to take the telegraph out of the hands of Gould and make it a part of the postoffice department, is characterized as governmental interference with private business affairs, and not be countenanced for a moment.

That there are wrongs, that wealth is rapidly centralizing, and that all are beginning to see the wrongs and understand their power, is undeniable. The citadels of oppression are in sight, but the moment the people begin to move towards one of them with unfriendly intent the cry is—voiced with strange unanimity by the press and managers of the old political parties—that it will not do to destroy that citadel, and the same cry is raised, the same voices heard no matter what citadel is threatened, what wrong is to be attacked. Monometalism, a protective tariff, rates of interest, money monopoly, capitalistic combines, the entire array of blistering wrongs are sought to be protected in the self-same way.

MUST WE WAIT?

It is a common thing for the opponents of bi-metalism and free coinage to deprecate the value of silver and to assert its impracticability as a disturbing financial element without a common agreement with foreign nations. This is supplemented by the partisan press and the stump speakers who carry on the political canvass in the several states. Nevertheless, there is nothing in it, as a matter of fact, so far as we can see. It is purely dogmatic, and is only the announcement of individual opinion about something in the future of which no one positively knows the absolute final outcome.

But against this speculative theory, which has been so much harped upon, we have the example of France in a period of great financial stress, which goes to prove the fallacy of all these prognostications. It shows what one country may do in the establishment of a silver money currency, without asking or receiving the co-operation of another. What France has done in this respect we may also do, and with the same as-

surance and success. Well, how was it? When France parted with one thousand millions of gold money, or its equivalent, to pay its great war fine, demanded by Germany, her industries did not stop, but went on all the same. Why? Because the French government had provided to use silver money as a full legal tender, and with this in full supply the business of the country went on without a break. There was no derangement and no financial disaster. There was nothing said about "dishonest money" or "debased coin." For at that time such words would have been deemed cowardice or treason.

By this policy France emerged from the ordeal of war like a giant refreshed, and thus proved her capacity to control her own financial affairs without foreign aid or co-operation. She was independent on her own ground, and so fulfilled her own destiny in her own way.

Why should we not do likewise? Are we not just as competent and in all respects just as capable to fulfill and control our own conditions?

GEORGIA POLITICS.

From Washington letter to Chicago Herald.

Representative Lester, of Georgia, while at home took occasion to study the political situation, and he reports the farmers' alliance making alarming progress. Mr. Lester is a democrat, but he insists that his party will have to exert itself to the utmost to carry the state this fall. "The people of the state want free silver, and they demand several other things endorsed by the alliance," said Mr. Lester. "They are becoming dissatisfied with both old parties. Georgia is considered strongly democratic, and it has always been so, but it looks to me as if the alliance would carry it at the coming election, unless something is done to check the growth of the alliance down there. I sincerely believe the third party will be able to secure the presidential electors from Georgia."

Mr. Lester's opinion is supported by that of Mr. Livingston and some of the other members of the Georgia delegation, in congress. Even Mr. Blount, the eldest member of the delegation, declines to run again. His reason for declining is that the alliance is so formidable in his district as to practically insure the defeat of any candidate on the regular democratic ticket.

WHY NOT PUT IT OUT?

From the Montgomery, Ala., Alliance Herald.

Money is simply an equivalent of value, with the stamp of the government showing how much value it represents. The government must have a basis of value so as to successfully float a large volume of currency. Its credit is capable of meeting all demands, except of the money kings, who could shake the system and make profits out of the quake of confidence they could bring about. But with the earnest efforts of the government to maintain it, four times as much money could be floated on the present basis, as it now exists, than is now in circulation. Why not put it out? Who is benefitted by withholding it? Shylock, and not the people. Is the government organized and run for the benefit of Shylock or the people? Shylock is undoubtedly in the saddle now, and the people are not able to shake his hold or overturn his power so long as they permit themselves to be led by his agents and emissaries. But there's the rub. The people have found out the fact and that is what the row is about.

FARMERS AND INTEREST.

By Walter Blake, New York.

I cannot help thinking that farmers would be more profitably engaged in striving to make themselves loaners of money at fair rates of interest, than borrowers at any rate of interest. The farmers produce nearly all wealth; by every principle of justice they should be loaners of money, and I believe they would be but for certain systems that they should destroy—systems that rob them of the profits of their business. The men who should be working for the destruction of interest are those who create no wealth; but to see wealth-makers trying to destroy the earning power of their own product is something I cannot understand.

THERE are many good reasons for discontinuing governmental crop reports, and discouraging reporting by others. At all events, no other manufacturers would submit to such publication of their business affairs as farmers do, and are expected to smile and look happy over.—Minneapolis, Minn., Farm, Stock and Home.

LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

THIS IS THEIR DEPARTMENT OF THE PAPER.

Quaint Sayings and Doings of Little Ones Gathered and Printed Here for Other Little Folks to Read.

He Had His Way.
My shaving-brush is missing, and my shoe-horn can't be found,
My comb and brush I cannot see, my cane is nowhere round.
My tall silk hat is ruffled up, my pens have gone astray—
But all this woe is naught to me, for baby's had his way.

What though my shoes are minus strings, my manuscripts awry?
I know that this betoken, baby's been spared a heartfelt cry.
What though the floor is ever strewn with toys, by night and day?
Is there not pleasure in the thought that baby's had his way?

It hurts to have my mustache pulled, and games at 4 a. m.
Are not just suited to my mind; but John is fond of them.
And, after all, it seems to me, no man can well gainsay
That there is lots and lots of fun when baby has his way.

So, son and heir, continue on thy happy, blest career;
Ne'er shall thy daddy interpose to raise the scalding tear.
Whate'er discomfort comes to me, cease not thy joyous play;
As far as I'm concerned, my boy, go on and have thy way.
—Harper's Young People

Good Manners for Young People.
Be your natural self and take no thought of the consequences. Other people don't observe you half as much as you imagine. In a crowd, the truth is, you are likely to be forgotten, to pass unnoticed. Of course, if you are not rich enough to dress as the society of the rich requires, keep out of that society. You can find your own place, and you will enjoy it more; nay, you will enjoy it only, for in the other you can have no pleasure at all.

Many young people are distressed because they fear they may not make an exhibition of themselves in society which presents their real value. They are troubled lest they shall be misunderstood, put down lower than they belong, not rated high enough. Hence they make an effort to convince those whom they meet that they are of some consequence. But all that is a waste of energy, of thought, anxiety and ambition. It fails of its purpose, and is likely to produce the very effect which it seeks to prevent. It generates a self-consciousness which breeds embarrassment in turn, and consequent inability to make the desired revelation and create the hoped-for impression.

Learn to forget all about yourself, how you appear, what other people may be thinking about you; and then they will see you as you really are, and as you are a far more engaging and interesting individual than you can be when thoughts of the show you are making of yourself destroy your natural manner and expression. Civility never goes amiss. A young girl who looks on old married men as not worth her consideration of her gracious courtesy, is likely to find out that she has made a sad mistake. A young man who has no attentions to bestow on women who have passed the age which he thinks alone is attractive, may find that he has lost valuable allies in his career.—Canada Presbyterian.

Boys That Succeeded.
"A new boy came into our office to-day," said a wholesale grocery merchant to his wife at the supper table. "He was hired by the firm at the request of the senior member, who thought the boy gave promise of good things. But I feel sure that boy will be out of the office in less than a week."

"What makes you think so?"
"Because the first thing he wanted to know was just exactly how much he was expected to do."

"Perhaps you will change your mind about him."

"Perhaps I shall," replied the merchant; "but I don't think so."

Three days later the business man said to his wife: "About that boy you remember I mentioned two or three days ago. Well, he is the best boy I have ever entered the store."
"How did you find that out?"
"In the easiest way in the world. The first morning after the boy began work he performed very faithfully and systematically the exact duties assigned which he had been so careful to have explained to him. When he had finished he came to me and said: 'Mr. H., I have finished all that work. Now what can I do?' I was a little surprised, but I gave him a little job of work, and forgot all about him until he came into my room with the question, 'What next?' That settled it for me. He was the first boy that ever entered our office who was willing and volunteered to do more than was assigned him. I predict a successful career for that boy as a business man."

Business men know capacity when they see it, and they make a note of it. Willingness to do more than the assigned task is one of the chief stepping-stones to commercial success.

Smart Boys.
Some of the answers given by the pupils of an Indiana public school in an examination in physiology are very

absurd. One boy, for instance, wrote: "It will not do to monkey with the tung juce." And such mistakes as "kile" for "chyle," "agean" for "aqueous," "jasper juce" for "gastric juice," and "esofaqut" for "esophagus" were common. A delightful though unconscious comment on the ignorance displayed in the above examples was made by one boy, who solemnly remarked in his paper that "you can't no to much." It is pretty evident that these boys won't "no to much" about physiology, at least, unless the instruction given them is more intelligent than it now appears to be.

Stood on a Steeple Cross.
After describing in interesting detail how Clarence E. Ward, of Cincinnati, with the aid of a rope, climbed the 230-foot steeple of St. Peter's Church, Cleveland, the Leader of that city says: By repeating the process of passing one girdle above the other he reached the large ball at the top of the spire and at the base of the cross. Fifteen minutes were spent in getting his ropes and girdles over the ball. Having accomplished this feat, he climbed over the ball, and was safely lodged at the foot of the cross. His first movement was to securely fasten the pulley through which the long rope passed to the base of the cross. Then he placed both arms around the cross and shook it vigorously. From the street the tall pole could be seen to shake to and fro, and, to the spectators, looked as if it would not bear Ward's weight. With the agility of a cat, however, he mounted the cross, and the next moment was astride of the arm which pointed to the north. Then it was that he produced the national flag, and a cheer broke from the crowd as he fastened it to the upright part of the cross above the arms.

His next act was to make fast a short rope which reached to the foot of the cross. Half a minute later he slid down and again stood on the ball. Waving his hat to the people, he began the descent. This was easy. Ward simply sat in his chair and allowed the rope to pass slowly through his hands. Three times on the way down he stopped his descent, and pushing himself away from the spire with his feet, spun around in midair. The crowd thought he was doing it for the sake of bravado, but his object was to twist the rope so that it would not pass through his hands so quickly.

A Betting Captain.
The captain of one rather old and slow steamer, finding that he would have to be a long time in China before he received a full cargo of tea and would probably have to return in ballast, began, to every one's astonishment, to say that, owing to the repairs that had been done to his engine, he hoped to make a racing passage. Then, still more to the astonishment of the captains of the fast steamers and the world at large, he commenced to back himself to make the fastest passage home. In such considerable sums of money did he wager that people began to think there was something in it, and the merchants sent their tea almost entirely to his ship, arguing that, as the captain stood to lose \$500, the repairs to his steamer's engines had probably put him in a position to bet almost on a certainty. Of course the steamer, whose greatest speed was eight knots an hour, arrived in England weeks after the others and the captain lost his \$500, but instead of having to lie in China waiting his chance of a cargo coming in from the interior—a probable delay of weeks—he had cleared in a few days after his bet became known to the public with a full ship, thus recouping to his owners, who of course paid his betting losses, a considerable number of thousands of pounds profit.—Blackwood's Magazine.

A Simple Relief for Lung Troubles.
It has long been known that pine needle pillows would alleviate persons afflicted with lung troubles, and a Florida editor relates an incident in support of the fact as follows: During a visit to the home of a most estimable lady living on Indian River, this editor was told of a discovery that had been made which may prove a boon to sufferers from lung or bronchial troubles. The lady having heard that there was peculiar virtue in a pillow made from pine straw, and having none of that material at hand, made one from fine soft pine shavings, and had the pleasure of noting immediate benefit. Soon all the members of the household had pine shavings pillows, and it was noticed that all coughs, asthmatic or bronchial troubles abated at once after sleeping a few nights on these pillows. An invalid suffering with lung trouble derived much benefit from sleeping upon a mattress made from pine shavings. The material is cheap, and the Christian at Work says it makes a very pleasant and comfortable mattress. The odor of the pine permeating the whole room and absorbing or dispelling all unpleasant odors.

Exceedingly Awkward.
A new universal language is on the principle of numbering. Every word is numbered. For example, "I write to know," would be 10, 72, 35, 670.

DRESS FOR HOT DAYS.

CHILDREN'S COSTUMES THAT ARE COMFORTABLE.

A Very Pretty Little Dress for a Child of Eight to Ten Years—Long Skirts on Children Should Be Used with Great Discretion.



Gotham Fashion Gossip.
ETTY cares are often quite as vexatious as great ones, and little folks can be just as troublesome as big. In fact, I'm inclined to think that the woman who on slender means raises a large family of children and keeps them all neatly and decently clad deserves a higher monument than a legislator, warrior, or artist, says our New York correspondent. Ragged frocks make ragged manners, and it is very hard for a child to sit up and be a little lady when she has a hole in the toe of her shoe. The money outlay is so small for the material necessary for a child's dress that even in the lowest walks of life we are justified in assuming that shabbily dressed children are the result rather of indolence than of poverty. It doesn't take long for a nimble needle in skillful fingers to gather a straight skirt on a little yoke, cut out deep bishop sleeves, each in one piece, and finish them with deep, tight cuffs. When time and taste permit, the cuffs and yoke may be set off with a little neat embroidery of some kind. To get a very pretty effect, let the cuffs, yoke, and collar be of striped stuff and the skirt plain.

In my initial illustration you will find pictured a very pretty little dress for a child of 8 or 10. It may be made up in almost any material. You finish the skirt in front with a wide box pleat, and frame it with bands of embroidery. There is also an embroidered plastron and collar. The plastron is framed with folded braces, and the belt is also made in the same style.

In my second picture I set before you



OUT-DOOR COSTUMES FOR YOUNG AND OLD.

In the figure on the right a very charming out-door costume for a tiny Miss. The materials necessary to fashion it are two kinds of woolen stuff, one plain and the other lozenge dotted. The plastron, which is the same back and front, and the epaulets and cuffs are of plain material. The ribbon belt is tied on one side. The hat, which goes with this costume is a red straw trimmed with white crepe, in a band around the crown, and also set crestwise on the top of the crown. The figure on the left is clad in a gray princess walking dress, trimmed with galoon, as indicated. The hat worn with this dress is an open-work straw, blue brown, garnished with a garland of mauve flowrets. At the fronts there are jet wings and lace aigrette; at the back a bow of mauve velvet and strings of same material.

Long skirts of the Kate Greenaway style should be used with great discretion, even in cold weather. Such gowns are really not fitted for walking purposes at all, and many a child gets its first lessons in stiff and awkward carriage by being rolled up in these so-called picturesque costumes. Every child in good



PICTURESQUE COSTUMES.

health has far more vitality than he or she has any use for, and it must be worked off in swift motions and semi-boisterous play, the limbs, particularly, being left free and untrammelled. Short skirts, therefore, should be the rule as

the warm weather comes on, and gowns should be straight and loose and not loaded down with heavy sashes. Very pretty effects are attained by trimming the skirt and cuffs with bands of velvet ribbon of a darker shade than the dress, the ribbon also being used to simulate the yoke.

You will find a charmingly picturesque little gown represented in my third illustration. It may be made up in various materials, but more appropriately in crepon, silk or printed goods. The blouse and tight sleeves should be of plain goods. The particular charm of this costume lies in the original use made of a fichu effect. You get here a back view of it, showing how it discloses a round yoke. In front the two ends cross and terminate on the shoulders, where the ends hook. There is a straight ruched collar. The upper sleeves are made very full and are gathered on the tight sleeve at the elbow.

Beyond all doubt, the craze for child actresses, child elocutionists and child dancers will follow the throngs which betake themselves to the summer resorts, and we shall have dancing and acting and tableaux in the hotel parlors. This craze has not only come upon the parents but upon the little ones, too, and they have uttered many a plaintive wail when the strong hand of the law has interfered to prevent them from performing in public. These tiny Carmencitas have bobbed up on all sides



THE LITTLE SKIRT DANCER.

like so many little fairies attired for fancy dress balls, and just as the music has struck up and they take their positions for the first step, some black-whiskered officer of the law has raised his hand and stopped the performance, like an evil-minded Kobold bent upon malicious mischief. It is really too bad. But fortunately these grim-visaged goblins will have no power to enter the hotel parlors and stop the dancing there; so many a little elfin is looking forward to her debut this summer, with eyes full of the flowers that shall be showered upon her, and ears full of the applause that shall fall to her happy lot. In my fourth illustration I show you one of these wee performers as she will appear when ready to bound into the hotel parlor. She is clad in a lovely little costume, her gown being in white silk gauze, garlanded with white roses, while a loose sash of garnet surah encircles her waist and is tied in a large bow at her back. Her stockings and gloves are gray and her Cinderella slippers white, of course. To complete the picture, we shall only need to have her lag sister wearing a sugar-loaf hat, watching over her like a fairy godmother, and ready to snatch her away when the clock strikes midnight.

In the way of headgear for little heads, the mothers should be careful not to make choice of large flowers for garniture, so that the child may not



MODE FOR LITTLE MISS.

seem to be wearing her big sister's hat. In my last illustration I give you a very good example of a becoming hat for a little Miss—a yellow straw, ornamented with a garland of daisies and bows of straw-colored ribbon. Certain flowers have a young look about them, even when full blown, and they are the ones to make choice of for children's hats. All wild flowers go well with youthful faces and are particularly becoming for such as have the wild woodland air about them. No one would think of setting orchids, or peonies, or tulips, or poppies, or tiger-lilies on a child's hat. Would not daisies, or heather, or wild roses, or forget-me-nots, or pansies, or apple-blossoms be more appropriate? A very becoming bit of headgear for some children is the wide-brimmed fancy straw with a Sicilian crown, which is of silk or woolen stuff, striped something like a liberty cap, and has a silk tassel that falls gracefully over the brim.

Scotch plaids make up very prettily for little misses, the yokes being cut straight and the dress being set-off by a deep velvet corselet, harmonizing with one of the colors of the plaid, and made with braces having bows on the shoulders. The puffed sleeves should be cut straight and the deep cuffs bias. I have not presumed to talk modes to the youngsters. They are bigger men than their fathers nowadays, and scorn to have the family seamstress experiment upon them. Even their knickerbockers must be tailor-made, and their ties have nothing of the home-made look about them.

Copyright, 1922.

Evolution of the Harvester.
The original cave dweller—fear child of the working scientist—harvested his wheat crop by going out to his field and gnawing off the heads of the grain with his active jaws. The plan had its advantages and also its disadvantages—on the whole our able progenitor longed for something better. Then there arose a thoughtful paleozoic inventor who pointed out that the grain could be pulled up by the roots and the heads thrashed out in the palm of the hand. This satisfied our esteemed ancestor, and matters ran along thus for a few hundred thousand years; indeed, I claim the working scientist's privilege to be vague as to years. Let us throw overboard the cave-dweller, for that matter, and come along down to modern times. Let us begin with the sickle, for instance.

You may still find old men who will tell you that they can remember when farmers in this country had nothing but the sickle with which to handle their wheat and rye. A dozen men worked in single file, and cut the grain with one hand and gathered it on the other arm, stopping every "round" to drink earnestly out of a big jug of New England rum or Pennsylvania whisky. Then came the cradle—a scythe with "fingers" on it—which made the grain lie straight. Many farmers have a cradle yet for corners and odd nooks. With it one man cut down the grain and another bound it into sheaves. Then rose a direct descendant of the paleozoic genius, and invented a reaper drawn by horses. This was in the '30s, say. A man drove, and a small boy sat on a low seat and raked off the grain in gables. He was practically the same small boy who used to pull the strings that worked the cut-off valve in the first steam engine. He soon lost his occupation in both instances—in the case of the reaper they invented the mechanical rake. It took five men to follow on foot to bind up what the reaper cut down. Still the farmer wasn't satisfied. So they made him the harvester. Two men besides the driver rode on this, and bound the grain as it was brought up on an endless apron to where they stood. They had an awning over them and were very comfortably situated. This was in the '70s. Still the agriculturist fretted. Then he got the self-binder, which he has yet, though he is beginning to find fault with it and talks about electricity.—Harper's Weekly.

Table Manners.
Probably there is no people in the world so uncivilized as not to have among themselves a code of manners, more or less strictly defined. Mr. Bishop, while on his thousand-mile walk across South America, was impressed with this fact. He described a rude meal which he shared with a company of cart-drivers—"almost savage gauchos"—in whose company he was then traveling.

We encamped near a swamp, and supped upon sliced pumpkins, boiled with bits of meat, and seasoned with salt. The meal was served in genuine pampa fashion: one iron spoon and two cow's horns, split in halves, were passed around the group, the members of which squatted upon their haunches, and freely helped themselves from the kettle.

Even in this most uncivilized form of satisfying hunger there is a peculiar etiquette, which the most lowly peon invariably observes. Each member of the company in turn dips his spoon, or horn, into the center of the stew, and draws it in a direct line toward him, never allowing it to deviate to the right or to the left.

By observing this rule, each person eats without interfering with his neighbor. Being ignorant of this custom, I dipped my horn into the mess at random, and fished about for some of the nice bits.

My companions regarded this horrid breach of politeness with scowls of impatience. They declared with some warmth to the cook, that gringos did not know how to eat, and, "as they lived upon dogs in their own distant country, they came to the great Argentine Republic to get food and grow fat on the gauchos."

I apologized as well as I could, and endeavored thereafter to eat according to gaucho etiquette.

How Horses Feed in Norway.
A traveler in Norway says that the horses in that country have a very sensible way of taking their food, which perhaps may be beneficially followed here. They have a bucket of water put down beside their allowance of hay. It is interesting to see with what relish they take a sip of the one and a mouthful of the other alternately, sometimes only moistening their mouths, as a rational being would do while eating a dinner of such dry food. A broken-winded horse is scarcely ever seen in Norway, and the question is whether the mode of feeding has not something to do with the preservation of the animal's respiratory organs.

A Precious Cap.
One of the finest opals in the world is worn on his cap by the Chinese Minister at Washington. It is as large as a pigeon's egg, and is surrounded by diamonds. The value of the cap, with its ornament, is placed at \$5,000.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Post.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Editor.

THE WOMENS CHOICE.

For President

GEN'L JAMES B. WEAVER.

For Vice President

GEN'L JAMES C. FIELD.

"G'd give us men? A time like this demands strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and will;
Men who have honor; men who will not lie."

With this issue we end our first year as editor of this paper. Just twelve months ago we purchased the City and Farm Record and started the Farmer's Wife and from the very start we had hopes of success.

Our hopes and expectations have been more than realized. We have received a heartier support than we had any reason to expect. In all sections we have found earnest, sincere and patriotic co-workers who have bravely and nobly put their shoulders to the wheel and helped us along. They have written words of cheer, to all of which we would gladly respond by private letter, but lack of time forbids. They have sent us their subscriptions and devoted their time and energies to getting up clubs which is the best and most substantial aid they can possibly give us.

With scarcely an exception, wherever sample copies have been sent, either from the office or from our friendly co-workers, subscriptions have been received. For this we claim no credit; we ask no praise; we expect no commendation. It simply shows that our heart is in full sympathy with the wants and feelings of the people who are trying to save the Republic with all its blessings and privileges from the control of a Money Oligarchy.

The Farmer's Wife as heretofore will be published monthly. Politically it will be a staunch, reliable, aggressive Peoples Party advocate. As a newspaper it will be concise, correct, thorough and impartial. As a fireside visitor it will be chaste, entertaining, instructive.

It will be furthermore, what its name implies a Farmer's Wife—faithful, vigilant, sleepless, and brave; guarding and watching the husbands rights while they are at work or asleep, warning them of the approach of enemies; brave and fearless in exposing and denouncing dishonesty, frauds and shams in whatever guise they may appear.

We call on every man and woman to lend us your aid in making the Farmer's Wife one of the very best, send us your own subscription, get others to subscribe also. Remember we send Col. L. L. Polk's picture size 6x9 inches suitable for framing free to all who subscribe before Aug. 15th, try and send a club at once and get this premium.

The Christian Advocate: "The use of money in order to procure elections, of particular parties, has become so common, open and public as to be undenied and used either directly or indirectly to secure votes by what in reality is bribery."

"Now it is money that rules: it buys votes, it buys public affairs and it buys legislation, executive and sometimes judicial acts, all of which is done with the coobness and deliberateness of honest transactions. How long can honesty, fairness and just government exist under such circumstances? When wealth and political power combine what is to become of the mass of the common people?"

The republican financiers legislated against silver as a money metal because it was to high priced, now they are against it because it is to cheap. The true reason was that they were to deliver the people, body and soul, into the clutches of power—and they did so.

L. L. Polk.

A man of infinite courage and manliness, and a broad-gauged, christian gentleman has paid man's last debt to nature. In our opinion few men were as well equipped as Mr. Polk to enter upon the larger duties of the other life. The gates has been ajar for him for many weeks and when they swung open he stepped through with the undaunted and smiling faith of a man who had lived up to his responsibilities and realized in his last moments that he had.

The inspired words of that honored man, L. L. Polk as he sleeps in death, who has done more than any other man to bring together the long severed north and south, only sink deeper into the hearts of America's sons as they realize he has gone forever. Here is one speech from the great and generous soul:

"I am standing now just behind the curtain and in full glow of the coming sunset. Behind me are the shadows on the track, before me lies the dark valley and the river. When I mingle with its dark waters I want to cast one lingering look upon a country whose government is of the people, for the people, and by the people."

Hurrah for the Blue and the Gray.

The women are for Weaver and Field.

Give us Weaver and Field and more women in office.

Give the laborer a chance to build a home; the farmer, to own a farm.

Some men are for equal suffrage because they are afraid of Mrs. Lease.

People Party conventions "Keep in the middle of the road" is the motto.

It was a wise thing for the Democrats in Kansas to endorse the people's ticket.

The people's party state ticket in Kansas is the best ever nominated by any party.

The editor attended the Omaha convention and our paper is a little late this month.

Woman's suffrage is assured in Kan. Both the people's party and republicans have a plank in their respective platforms.

The Woman's conference in Omaha decided for Weaver and against Gresham he could not have been nominated even if he had agreed to accept.

There is but one money as there is but one God. The placing of one dollar, be it gold, silver or paper, below that of another should be considered a crime punishable by death.

The people nominated Weaver and the politicians got left as is usual and nearly all of the people's party state conventions so far held have put a suffrage plank in their platform.

Remember we send Hon. L. L. Polk's picture free to all subscribers of the Farmer's Wife with our August issue, those who time expires are requested to renew so as not to lose an issue.

Dear sisters, watch every man that bobs his head up for office, see to it that he favors woman's suffrage, if he is not for us he is against us, be sure he is defeated no matter what party he belongs to if he is not right on this question.

We are not standing here before you begging for sympathy, or for charity. But in the name of true American manhood, we stand before the world and demand justice. As honorable men, would not ask more, and as honorable men we will not accept less.—L. L. Polk.

The national convention at Omaha is the only one that ever dared to recognize the women and so declared it in the following terms:

That the forces of reform this day organized and will never cease to move forward until every wrong is remedied, and equal rights and equal privileges securely established for all the men and women of this country.

And although Mrs. Susan B. Anthony was at the convention she never said thanks. The fact is she don't want equal suffrage unless she can get it through the republican party. She will never get it in that direction. The republican party had it in their power once to grant women her rights but refused to do so and equal rights to all will only be secured through the reform movement.

Their was a band of noble, brave women from nearly every state in the union at the Omaha convention. We wish that we were able this issue to give them all a personal review but that is out of the question, but if we do it unto one, so should we do it until all. Suffice to say they were of the best, noblest and purest women of our nation. It was our first greeting with many of these ladies and we met them only to love them one and all and may our friendship never grow less will be our fervent prayer.

I attended the Minneapolis convention says a prominent republican equal suffragist woman and I found it a drunken mob. I attended the Chicago convention and found that no improvement, but when I come here to Omaha and see every state represented with a delegation as large as both republican and democrats combined and fail to see a person with even the perfume of alcoholic spirits about him I say to myself surely this is the party of reform. Long may it live.

When Mrs. Foster went before the republican platform committee in Kansas and they accepted her suffrage plank she supposed she was doing a great thing for the women but when she stops to consider that the republican party has no show whatever to elect but a small percentage of the upper and lower house and not the slightest idea of electing the state ticket it will be easy for her to conceive how willing the republicans are to do good after the power has passed out of their hand. No Mrs. Foster's will come in Kansas and by the people's party only.

While at Omaha we had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Cummings from Florida. Mrs. Cummings is an editor of two papers. It can be truly said of her that she is an accomplished business woman. She had been taking in the political conventions as they came in turn. She said that she went to the republican convention searching for the eloquent James Blaine and when she was doomed to see the grand old man laid upon the shelf, she wept bitter tears for the defeat of a man whom she loved so well that she had turned both of her papers over to him, and had used both brain and pen to help him to attain the position that he so craved, hence her remorse when she was compelled to witness his defeat. But having the curiosity with which her sex as endowed with, the thought she would take a peep in the democratic convention and with her lacerated heart still aching she lent her voice to aid in booming the much feted New York Hero, David B. Hill, and for a time it seemed as if she was to be rewarded for her trouble and that her choice would be the winner in the race. But alas, she was doomed to disappointment again. And for the second time defeat stared her in the face. So she bid adieu to the grand old man back convention and was about to retrace her steps homeward when she took up a paper and espied a notice of the people's party convention at Omaha, and she said I will visit that grand convention perhaps there I may find a pause for my wounded heart. And when she reached the city of Omaha and met the grand, noble representative women from every state in the union, she exclaimed surely this is grand! who can say this is not a people's party convention, when mother's with babes in their arms are taking a part and when she saw how those noble men gave the women their choice for the president she wept for joy and exclaimed this is indeed wonderful. If this body of men and women here represent the rank and file of the people's party, from this time on I will be one of you. And I will go home and both my papers shall be run in the interest of the party, who take the mothers by the hand and say your interests are ours, we are one, and so not only brother of north and south are united but the sisters open their arms with sisterly love and say from this time on their shall be no north and south, and that one flag shall wave for men and women alike. Let everybody say amen.

To Contributors.

Please be short, don't send long articles. Many were left out of this issue that should have appeared. Boil them down; one half to one column is the proper length. We cannot accept long articles after this.

To Subscribers.

The picture of Col. L. L. Polk will be sent about August 1 to 15 to all entitled to the same.

PICTURE FREE

—of—

COL. L. L. POLK.

To Every Subscriber of The

FARMER'S WIFE.

Send your subscription now and get this beautiful picture free. It is 6x9 in. suitable for framing. Every Farmer's Alliance man or woman should have this picture hanging on their wall. Don't delay but send at once. Address Farmer's Wife.

From Aunt Louisa.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

Dear Sister:—As our dear, old, southern grand-mother would say, "How do you all" wash? Not, do you still keep up the regulation, "2 suds, 1 boil, 2 rinses," or have you adopted one of the many new methods, for I, who have grown grey over the wash-board, know white clothes can be secured in more ways than one.

But it was not the clothes of which I was thinking, as I begin my weeks washing, to-day, but, the "tiredness of it," and I wondered how many of you have learned to overcome this tiredness by thought. To those who have never tried, or, are incredulous, let me say, try it next week. It will help you; it may also help some one else. If there are letters you should write study them out while you wash. If the thoughts are in danger of taking wings, place a slate, or paper, and pencil conveniently near, (also a chair) and cage some of the best at odd times. Do not shake your head at the idea. How many hastily written lines could you pen in five minutes? And two or three five minutes will help the tiredness wonderfully.

If you do not care to write, think. There are tons of "food for thought"—nowadays. The labor question, temperance, our right to vote, anything, save that "big dirty washing," and "how tired we shall be at suppertime." Do not, I beg of you, think, as you place the boiler on the stove, "It will just be my usual wash-day luck to have John forget the wood," neither must you tire yourself, in advance of the days work, by the thought that, "there is not another woman anywhere, who has such washings and so little strength." "You imagine I have washed that way?" Bless you! yes; But, because one has walked in a rough path is no reason one need keep on in it, when near by, is a smooth one going the same way.

There are women and ways and ways and women and no one woman can lay down plans that will exactly suit another woman's case, yet, if some of you, to whom washing day is a "necessary horror," will try my thinking plan it will surprise you. When the weary day is done and the snowy clothes on the line are drying, there will be no haunting memory of unkind thoughts, or words, given the loved ones placed in your keeping, but, instead there may be thoughts stored away which will help not only you but others. My best thoughts have come to me through the soap bubble, and that too, when the washing was by no means a light one, and the girls were all in school.

I suppose we will never, in this century at least, fully understand the influence of the mind upon the body, but the most ignorant of us know it to be great. It were better then, if we, not only on wash days but all other days also, would keep our minds buoyant by "looking forward not back, upward not down."

Heart-sick.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Mrs. EMMA D. PACK,

Dear Madam:

Please send to my address a copy of the Farmer's Wife and oblige a Patron of Industry and a worker for People's party principles. We have lived in Wisconsin for forty four years, and never experienced such hard times to make a living on the farm as we have experienced within the last few years. Oh! it makes my heart sick to witness the want and suffering there is here among the laboring classes, it makes me shudder to think what the end will be if we do not get relief soon. We have a lodge of P. of I., in our district numbering forty members and we do not think there is a member that will vote with either of the old parties, if the third party will put in nomination good, clean, straight honest workers of reform, if you are trying to help the suffering people out of the mire, God give wisdom and strength to you, is our prayer. We saw your paper mentioned in Pomeroy's Advance Thought.

Thine for the Right,

JOHN S. MORRIS.

The Country With the Bankrupt. Snooper—"Over a thousand bills have been presented to Congress." Mrs. Snooper—"Fractions! How can they ever be paid with money in the treasury?"—Exchange.

SONG OF THE SYNDICATE.

J. K. KILBOURN.

Let us gather up the sunbeams
Lying all around our path,
Get a trust on wheat and roses,
Give the poor the thorns and chaff.
Let us find our chiefest pleasure
Hoarding bounties of to-day,
So the poor shall have scant measure
And two prices have to pay.
Yes, we'll reservoir the rivers,
And we'll levy on the lakes,
And we'll lay a trifling toll tax
On each poor man who partakes.
We will brand his number on him
That he'll carry through his life,
We'll apprentice all his children:
Get a mortgage on his wife.
We will capture 'em the w n l god
And confine him in a cave;
And then, through our patent process,
We the atmosphere will save.
Thus we'll squeeze our little brother,
When he tries his lungs to fill;
Put a meter on his windpipe
And present our little bill.
We will syndicate the starlight,
And monopolize the moon:
Claim a royalty on res-days—
A proprietary no-n.
The right of way through ocean's spray
We'll pay just what it's worth.
We'll drive our stakes around the lakes
In fact, we'll own the earth.

FROM CONGRESSMAN CLOVER'S SPEECH.

Gentlemen tell us that the poor widows and orphans of New England would suffer greatly by the passage of this bill. They tell us that the widows and orphans are the money loaners of that locality, and that it would be cruelty in the extreme to distress them. Of course, this statement is all for effect, and should not command respect enough for a reply, and I would not notice it now, were it not an insult to the intelligence of every American citizen, and I know of no better answer than was given by the late Senator Plumb, of Kansas, when this oft-repeated and dishonest statement was made in the senate of the United States during the Fifty-first congress. He said:

"Whenever the question of money comes up, and any move is made that looks toward relief for the people who are struggling under their load of debt, in consequence of the contraction of the currency and a shrinking in the value of their property, this New England widow is promptly brought out and made to do duty over and over again; but behind her ample skirts you can always find a Wall street gold-bug concealed."

Mr. Speaker, this traditional widow is a "myth," a "phantasy," an "iridescent dream," of the over-worked brain of the honest dollar advocates, and has become a very old and musty chestnut. Poor widows and orphans are not in the money-lending business, except as they are found at the interest-paying and not the interest-receiving end of the line.

IS MEASURED BY ITSELF.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

A case of extremely shallow special pleading is indulged in by the Boston Herald, in reply to a correspondent, who asks if there has been in the last twenty years any fluctuation in the market price of an ounce of gold. The Herald replies: "Not a particle. Fine gold has been worth \$20.67 per ounce all the time. As gold is the standard of value, it cannot fluctuate, unless there should be an alteration of its standard rating either here or in Europe."

This relies for its correctness solely on the technical definition of the words "market price." But the attempt to create the impression that there is no variation in the exchange value or purchasing power, is disingenuous, to say the least. To allege that because gold is the standard of value it cannot fluctuate, but remains worth \$20.67 per ounce, is equal to the assertion that, measured by itself, any staple will remain the same. It would be just as pertinent to declare that because a hundred bushels of wheat now is exact, the same same as a hundred bushels of wheat twenty years ago, therefore wheat has not fluctuated.

As a matter of logic the statement is really worse. The assertion is made in the interest of gold mono-metalism; but if the standard of value cannot fluctuate a deduction to an opposite effect is possible. It is that if silver had been retained as the standard of value it would not have fluctuated any more than gold.

Our readers who are afflicted with deafness should not fail to write to Dr. A. FONTAINE, Tacoma, Wash., for his circulars giving affidavits and testimonials of wonderful cures from prominent people. The doctor is an ardent of world-wide reputation. See his advertisement elsewhere.

Worth of a Character.

[By FANNY FENTRILLS.]

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

Read not to contradict and confute, nor to believe and take for granted, nor to find talk and discourse, but to weigh and consider.

[Lord Bacon.]

The present century—a volcanic isle that glows, works, trembles, and heaves—should at length have discovered and learnt from the political colossus who is now standing on the borders of the two centuries, through the victories of his sea-fishers, tolling hither and thither, the contents and worth of a character; for character is a rock on which stranded sailors land and the head strong are wrecked.

[Richter.]

Before presenting my crude thoughts on the subject of *Culture of Morals in the Home*, I deem a cursory glance at our present political situation necessary as forming a basis for the arguments which I propose to introduce.

It seems evident that our country is undergoing a crisis which, if it fulfils the promise of its dawn, will be second to the greatest that has transpired since the establishment of the union. The entire social, political and educational worlds are becoming intensely agitated. Even some of the religious denominations are catching the fever and think to shake the world to its foundation by a slight change in a creed that was drawn up by fallible man!

This cry of reform which had its birth in the school room—thanks to teachers, those earnest, hardworked, unappreciated servants of the public—has become the pass-word of the Republic, and is being shouted from class to class with that earnest and persistence that warrants ultimate success.

Since there is nothing under the sun that man has created that will not admit of improvement, I'm convinced that they are all right, that a radical reformation in every phase of our social and political economy, is seriously needed.

But before discussing remedies to be applied to evils, would it not be prudent to search for the causes which produced the evils?

The great calamity which threatens our people at present is financial disaster. Legislation is in the hands of legislators who, in a republic, are elected by the people; there follows the corollary that the people are responsible for the trouble. But the people claim that universal opinion does not rule in our legislative halls in that both the making and the execution of laws are fraudulent being chiefly influenced by bribery. Now, to claim that all, or majority, of the rulers of a republic are corrupt, argues very forcibly that the people from whom they come are corrupt at least to a considerable degree. If not so, why do they elect bad men to fill their offices? Here the ballot reformers come in and claim that we cannot have an honest expression of preference at the polls, that we must adopt a method of balloting which will prevent fraud. There will never be an honest ballot until we have honest men to cast the ballot and honest men to take charge of it. It seems to me that the unpalatable truth forces itself upon us that our moral standard both in public and private life is too low—if we have any moral standard at all. Honest, far-seeing Herbert Spencer has warned us in this danger, that our country yet being in a state of crude civilization, our attention is directed too much to commercial interests and that we do not appreciate the value of a high moral standard.

George William Curtis, in *Harper's Magazine* July or August, 1891, calls attention to the same fact. In words similar to these, he says that our ideals of public life are lower than they were in the days of Washington. "There is no surer evidence of decadence," he says, "than the disposition to excuse our own unquestionable delinquencies by alleging the peccadilloes of others. Shall we be content to steal because somebody else lied? Shall we insist on bribing voters and buying elections to day because a hundred years ago Rhode Island clung to paper money and New York held slaves. He then declares the tendency of political method to demoralization, and insists that the facts and statements are a consideration of public duty. "It is not statesmanship to be content with extolling our greatness and prosperity, nor patriotism to insist that we are as our fathers." In regard to moral worth of public men he says, "Our true greatness is not in our institutions, but in ourselves. Institutions of the best design may be perverted. The ship of state may be triply plated, and of majestic port, but its captain and his crew that assure a prosperous voyage." So says hoary history from year to year, but she speaks as a chattering sybil to the great herd that pass unheeding by. It seems for us the wise men of all time have lived almost in vain. The doctrine of earnestness of purpose and Godly conduct have been preached to the world by all of the philosophers and great good men in all times—from Socrates and Cato to Carlyle and Spencer; from Christ and his apostles to Spurgeon, Beecher and Talmadge—the oracles of truth, as from an everlasting Delphic cavern, ring eternally upon the ears of the world and yet it seems that true greatness and right principles of action are ignored by the public or forgotten. It frequently appears to an earnest observer that is indeed a world of sham greatness, in which all that is great is little esteemed, and what is trifling and present is alone held, important—where everything is custom and nothing duty and the whole ruling principle in the world is selfishness. That thought is neither comforting nor inspiring and for one—I have not just reached the age of pessimism—shall not solace myself with the belief that there is yet salt enough in our world to save it; tho' I do allow that the salt is not easily accessible at present nor in any very great demand.

The men of staple character, of unquestionable skill and undoubted ability, seem to be hard to find to be put into office. The truth of it is, he isn't wanted. Political parties are searching for the man who can lead the party to vic-

tory and in their zeal for party supremacy, I'm inclined to think that moral worth is the least considered as a requisite for a candidate, forgetting that it is a man of abiding principles that can be absolutely relied upon in any place. The deepest seed of our day is a man. A man in that God-given sense of the word—made in the image of his Maker. A man with a well trained will, an enlightened mind and a richly endowed manhood that lustrous crown of glory that graces the heroic type of his sex, and entitles him to a distinction of Nature's noblemen. This man is needed alike in private and public. He is needed in the chair of state. The man who, after having duly enlightened his mind and having weighed his opinion by those of wise counsellors, will then stand by his convictions of duty as firmly as Gibraltar stands upon the surf-beaten shore clearing the storm waves into ripples at its feet and shattering the mountain crests of evil temptation in crusty wreaths of foam flake. That is the man who is needed to fill the sacred charge of Chief Executive. You think that you could not find him? Well, I think that I could, and I should like to be sole Autocrat of the Nation just long enough to name my successor.

There are other points of interest that I should like to notice, but being at variance with the nature of this article will pass by. I leave these thoughts briefly stated to the consideration of my readers, trusting that they will endeavor to discover and appreciate the ideas not pausing to criticize the rude dress in which they are presented.

The central idea that I would impress upon your mind is that the great desideratum, which seems not to be considered as a desideratum at all, the one great fault of the time is, *proper appreciation of the worth of a true character.* It is one of the great themes of human thought and demands the serious attention of every citizen of the republic. We may exhaust human skill and ingenuity on legislating and in constructing methods of relief and reform, and yet if we forget that "our true worth must exist in ourselves," we are rearing an edifice upon sinking sand which even the very eddying tides will endanger. If we do not wish our schemes to prove a fleet of glass wrecked on a reef of imaginary silver, we must endeavor to utilize plans that will afford, not only present, but permanent relief; and for that work I say we need men—men who have been trained from the cradle to the threshold of manhood to walk in ways that are pure and undefiled. To be a happy and prosperous people, we must drink more deeply of the well-springs of knowledge—must imbibe more of the spirit of perennial truth. We must light our camp torches, as it were, at the camp fires of past struggles and walk unswervingly in the illuminated way that former experience makes known. We must delve in the inexhaustible mines of philosophy and the hoary archives of history for the materials with which we construct our national institution. We must build for time and build for eternity and build upon a foundation of imperishable rock.

Again I repeat that the most essential need of our day is the true valuation of character; that the most important era in the formation of character is infancy; and that it rests with fathers and mothers to mould the future destiny of our country. Would that parents felt more seriously their responsibility!

So I propose to call the attention of women to the fact that mothers of men, are the mothers of their country, and begin at the beginning, and plant my standard of reform where Christ and Plato and Pestalozzi stood theirs, by the cradle, the vestibule of man's life. The father who rears one pure christian and good citizen does more for his country than if he led victorious host on gory battlefield; and a mother who gives a father to his country, blesses this and all succeeding ages with her image and consecrated life.

Oh, parents! Ye who rear for home and for country, for time and for eternity, how sacred your charge!

THE END.

[See Requisites of Parenthood in succeeding No.]

Stomach Full of Lizards.

It is reported that a post mortem examination of Daniel Mummet, who recently died in Adams County, Pennsylvania, found his stomach literally alive with lizards. He had been suffering for some time with what the doctors called pulmonary consumption. A short time ago he was seized with a violent fit of vomiting and threw up six small lizards. He gradually sank and at his death an examination was held with the aforementioned results. It is said that he traveled about a good deal, frequently drinking from roadside springs, and it is thought that he swallowed the lizards in the water, though no theory is advanced as to how the lizards managed to resist the action of the gastric juices and to escape smothering.

Both Your Jars.

Earthen and stoneware jars or crocks should be filled with cold water and put over a slow fire and allowed to come to a boil once or twice before using to cook in.

The greatest curse in the world is jealousy. Nine out of ten domestic troubles originate in it. More than half the murders in the world are committed through its influence. It is a guest that no man or woman who ever entertained, could afterward get rid of. Institutes should be opened to cure those afflicted with it, for it ruins more homes than drink. It is the shadow that follows love, and the happier and more blessed the love makes you, the darker and more cursed the cloud of jealousy will leave you.

Ripans Tabules relieve nausea.

OMAHA PLATFORM

We, the People, Make a New Declaration.

The Nation Brought to the Verge of Moral, Political and Material Ruin—Corruption Dominates—The People Are Demoralized by Bribery.

Assembled on the 16th anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, the people's party of America, in first national convention, invoking upon their action the blessing of Almighty God, puts forth in the name and on behalf of the people of this country, the following preamble and declaration of principles: The conditions which surround us most justify our cooperation, we meet in the midst of a nation brought to the verge of moral, political and material ruin; corruption dominates the ballot box, legislatures and congress and courts; even the exercise of the franchise is largely controlled by the money power; the people are demoralized; most of the states have been compelled to isolate voters at polling places to prevent universal intimidation or bribery. Newspapers are largely owned by monopolies; public opinion silenced; business prostrated; our homes covered with mortgages; labor impoverished and lands concentrated in the hands of capitalists. Urban workmen are denied the right of organization for self-protection; imported, pauperized labor beats down their wages; a hireling, standing army, unrecognized by our laws, is established to shoot them down and they are rapidly degenerating into European conditions; the fruits of civilization are being lost; the struggle for the colossal fortunes for the few, unprecedented in the history of mankind, and the possessors of these in turn despise the republic and endanger liberty; from the same prolific womb of governmental injustice we breed two great classes—tramps and millionaires; the national power to create money is appropriated to enrich bondholders; the vast public debt, payable in legal tender currency, has been funded into gold-bearing bonds, thereby adding millions to the burdens of the people; silver, which has been accepted as coin since the dawn of history, has been demoted to add to the purchasing power of gold by decreasing the value of all forms of property as well as human labor and the supply of currency is purposely abridged to fatten usurers, bankrupt enterprise and enslave industry; a vast conspiracy against mankind has been organized on the two continents and is rapidly taking possession of the world; if it is not met and overthrown at once it forebodes a terrible social convulsion, the destruction of civilization or the establishment of absolute despotism; we have witnessed for more than a quarter of a century the struggles of the two great political parties for power and plunder, which grievous wrongs have been inflicted upon the suffering people; we charge that the controlling influences dominating both these parties are the same, the money power, and the conditions to develop without serious effort to prevent or restrain them; neither do they now promise us any substantial reform; they have agreed together to ignore in the coming campaign, every issue but one; they propose to drown the outcries of the plundered people with the uproar of a sham battle over tariff, so that capital, corporations, national banks, trusts, watered stocks, demagogues and the oppressors of the people may be all right sight; if they propose to sacrifice our homes, lives and children on the altar of mammon; to destroy the multitude in order to secure corruption funds from millionaires, we repudiate the celebration of the birthday of the nation, and filled with the spirit of the grand generation who established our independence, we seek to restore the government of the republic to our hands, the "plain people," with which class it originated; we assert our purpose to be identical with the purposes of the national constitution; to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for common defense, promote general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty for ourselves and our posterity; we declare that this republic can only endure as a free government built upon the love of the whole people for each other and for the nation; that we cannot be joined together by the bayonet; that the civil war is over, and that every passion and resentment which grew out of it must die with it, and that we must, in fact, as we are in name, become a united brotherhood of free men; we earnestly fling itself confront by conditions for which there is no precedent in this world; our annual agricultural productions amount to billions of dollars in value, which must, in a few weeks or months be exchanged for billions of dollars worth of commodities of other productions; that the currency supply is wholly inadequate to make this exchange, and the results are falling off of prices, the formation of combines and rings, and the impoverishment of the producing class; we pledge ourselves that, if given the power, we will labor to correct these evils by wise and reasonable legislation, in accordance with the terms of our platform; we believe that the powers of government, in other words the people, should be expanded (as in case of the postal service) as rapidly and as far as the good sense of an intelligent people and the teachings of experience shall justify, to the end that oppression, injustice and poverty shall eventually cease in this land; with our sympathies, as the party of reform, are naturally upon the side of every proposition which will tend to make men intelligent, virtuous and temperate, we nevertheless regard these questions, important as they are, as secondary to the great issues now pressing for solution, and upon which not only our individual prosperity, but the very existence of our free institutions depend; and we ask all men first to help us to determine whether we are to have the republic to administer before we differ as to the conditions upon which it is to be administered; believing that the forces of reform this day organized will never cease to move forward until every wrong is remedied and lawful rights and equal privileges securely established for all men and women in this country, we declare therefore:

First—That the union of the labor forces of the United States, this day consummated, shall be permanent and perpetual; may its spirit enter into all hearts for the salvation of mankind.

Second—Wealth belongs to him who creates it, and every dollar taken from industry without equivalent is robbery;—if any will not work, neither shall he eat; the interests of the rural and civic laborer are the same; their enemies are identical.

Third—We believe that the time has come when railroad corporations will withdraw from the people the money now in the hands of the people, and should the government enter upon the work of owning and managing any or all railroads, we should favor an amendment to the constitution by which all such property, in government service shall be placed under civil service regulations so as to prevent an increase of the power of the national administration by the use of such additional government employees.

Fourth—We demand the currency, safe, sound and flexible, issued by the general government only, a legal tender for all debts, public and private, and that without the use of banking corporations, a just, equitable, efficient means of distribution direct to the people, a tax upon a dollar of interest, per annum to be provided as set forth in the sub-treasury plan of farmers' alliance, or a better system; also by payments in the discharge of its obligations for public improvement.

Fifth—We demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at the legal ratio of 16 to 1. We demand that the amount of circulating medium be steadily increased to not less than \$50 per capita. We demand a graduated income tax. We believe that the money of the country should be kept as much as possible in the hands of the people, and hence we demand that all state and national revenues shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government, economically and honestly administered. (2) We demand that postal savings banks be established by the government for the safe deposit of the earnings of the people to facilitate exchange.

Sixth—Transportation, being a method of exchange and a public necessity, the government shall own and operate the railroads in the interest of the people. (A) The telegraph and telephone, like the postoffice system, being a necessity for the transportation of intelligence, shall be owned and operated by the government in the interest of the people.

Land.—Land, including all natural sources of wealth, is the heritage of the people, and should not be monopolized for speculative purposes, and the alien ownership of land should be prohibited. All land now held by railroad and other corporations, in excess of their actual needs, and all lands now owned by aliens, should be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers.

Spanish Riots.

MADRID, July 7.—A riotous mob tried to force the prison at Calahorra, in old Cas-

tile, with the object of rescuing the convicts confined therein. The mob met resistance, and the rioters then beset the barracks to prevent the guard coming out, while others burned the houses of municipal councillors. The troops of Logrono were sent for and they soon quelled the rioting. The population at Calahorra is greatly excited, and further trouble is expected.

Favorable Crop Conditions.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—The past week was cooler than usual throughout the district east of the Rocky mountains. Seasonable conditions of moisture remain substantially the same as reported last week, except in the lower lake region and on the Atlantic coast, where there has been a marked increase in the seasonable rainfall.

In Kansas.—All conditions favorable to corn and harvest. Spring wheat in good condition; oats in need of rain; a splendid wheat harvest in general progress; corn growing rapidly.

In Missouri the wheat and clover harvests are nearing completion in the southern, progressing in the central, and beginning in the northern portion. Oats are ripening and corn generally clean with much improved color; disastrous hail storms in the west and central portion; slightly cool for corn, but model harvest weather, with the outlook steadily improving.

In Oklahoma.—Wheat threshing and oats harvesting continues; corn and all other crops in most excellent condition.

The War at Homestead, Pa.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 7.—It is estimated that the shut down in this city alone will cause a loss of earnings of half a million dollars a week.

Affairs at Homestead have assumed an ugly phase and serious trouble is apprehended. Frick, chairman of the Carnegie Steel company, appealed to Sheriff McCleary for protection, and in compliance with his request ten deputies were sent to Homestead. They were met at the station by 2,000 workmen and quietly escorted to the river, where they were placed upon the steam tug Edna and ordered to return to the city. Previous to sending the deputies to Homestead, Sheriff McCleary posted a proclamation warning the men from interfering with new employees, or they will be dealt with according to law.

Added Planks.

The resolutions committee of the Omaha convention, after the platform had been adopted by the convention, submitted a supplement to the platform, which contained a declaration against the admission to the country of undesirable immigration; an anti-Pinkerton plank; a plank opposing the force bill; favoring the nationalizing of the Australian voting system. Chairman Branch moved the adoption of the supplemental resolutions, and his motion carried before the protestants had a chance to get a hearing. They protested against gag law and moved a reconsideration of the vote by which the resolutions were adopted. The motion to reconsider was lost.

An American Citizen Imprisoned.

NEWARK, N. J., July 7.—Charles Mink, Sr., says that he has learned by recent letters from Ebling, Wurttemberg, Germany, that Dr. Tragott Beck, of Newark, was arrested by the police for using disrespectful language towards the emperor. He met a man there who was formerly a resident of Newark, who tired of America and went back to Germany. During an argument they quarreled, when Beck used the language spoken of. Officers were called and Beck was imprisoned. He refused to take back what he said and was held, but friends are trying to have him released. He owns considerable property.

Cyclone in Maine.

NORTH BUCKFIELD, ME., July 7.—A cyclone passed over the towns of Harris, Buckfield, Sumner and Hartford. It first leveled a strip of forest, mowing a path twenty yards wide through the thick woods. Sweeping on, it blew dwellings from their foundations, smashed barn and farm buildings into kindling wood, killing several horses and destroying wagons, farm implements, etc., and carrying the debris long distances. Huge elm trees were twisted off fifteen or twenty feet from the ground. Several persons were injured in their homes, but not seriously.

Catholic Indians.

CHEYENNE, AGENCY, S. D., July 7.—The Catholic educational conference was addressed by Judge Swan and a large number of educated, young men and women, who testified to the efficiency and importance of the schools and urged all to attend. This resulted in hundreds of applications being made for admission to the government schools.

The Sealer Was Seized.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—Assistant Secretary Spaulding received a telegram from a special treasury agent at Port Townsend, confirming the report that the British steamer *Copillon*, with a cargo of 6,000 seal skins on board, had been seized at Port Ethol, Alaska, by the revenue steamer *Covrin* for violation of the United States customs regulations.

An Enormous Steal.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 7.—Startling figures have come to light concerning the National savings bank defalcation. The wildest guess has been outdone by cold facts. Only about half of the pass books have been examined and the defalcation figures up to the surprising amount of \$426,636. These are the exact figures so far as the investigation has gone.

For New Chairman.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—As W. J. Campbell has resigned from the chairmanship of the republican national committee, the following are mentioned for the place: Commissioner Carter, J. H. Manley of Maine, Samuel Fessenden of New Hampshire and Mr. Holart of New Jersey.

Wind Storm in Maryland.

CLAYTON, DEL., July 7.—A fierce storm of wind, rain and hail struck the vicinity of Church Hill, Queen Ann county, Maryland, and did considerable damage, but fortunately no lives were lost. For three-quarters of a mile houses, orchards, fences and crops were leveled to the ground.

Campbell to Resign.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 7.—Campbell will probably decline the chairmanship of the republican national committee. He is greatly embarrassed in undertaking the work by the fact that his wife is a confirmed invalid and that he could not afford to sacrifice his business interests.

Gives Up Stolen Money.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 7.—Of the \$45,000 stolen from the United States Express company at Washington, June 21, the company has recovered \$44,413. Ryan having spent but \$187 of the stolen money. Ryan turned over the unspent money to the company's detectives.

Shrewd African Slave Dealers.

Arab slave dealers in East Africa are trying a new scheme to defeat Europeans bent upon suppressing the slave trade. It has been their practice to treat their weaker captives with great cruelty. They have now begun the policy of kindness and indulgence. The newly caught slaves are placed in the care of older bondsmen, receive plenty of food and drink, and are encouraged in the most dissolute and immoral practices. Thus gradually persuaded that slavery is really a rather pleasant thing they are taken to the coast without chains or other tokens that would betray their servile condition. They are loaded with merchandise, and, under the name of porters, both men and women are brought down to the sea in spite of the interdiction against this practice. The Arabs take care to tell their victims most horrible stories of European atrocities, and long before they get to the coast all whites are odious to the deluded blacks and they do not hesitate to tell every one that they are free, preferring to deny the fact that they are bondsmen rather than receive their freedom at the hands of the whites. This is the story the missionaries tell, and they add that it is a perplexing matter to distinguish a newly caught slave from a hired porter.—New York Sun.

The Great Southwest.

KANSAS! OKLAHOMA!

NEW MEXICO! COLORADO!

TEXAS! ARIZONA.

Unparalleled Resources of Climate, Products, and Market.

Write to EDWARD HAREN, Special Immigration Agent, SANTA FE ROUTE, 1050 Union Avenue, Kansas City, Mo., for latest FREE PAMPHLETS.

The ATCHISON, TOPEKA & SANTA FE R. R. passes through twelve States and Territories, and, having no lands of its own to sell, has no object in mindly advancing the interests of any particular locality, or in giving other than perfectly reliable information.

Its prosperity being dependent upon the prosperity of the farmers of the Great Southwest, it is naturally willing to aid the deserving and industrious immigrant seeking to establish a new home, by giving him all the facts and data at its disposal.

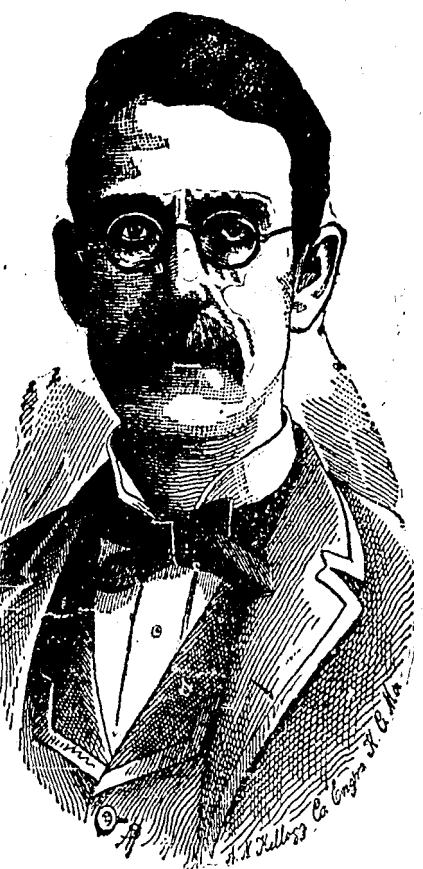
THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by

CLARA BEWICK COLBY,

Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten cents.

HON. JERRY SIMPSON.



The above cut gives but a faint idea of one of the many superb full-page engravings in "THE FARMER'S ALLIANCE HISTORY AND AGRICULTURAL DIGEST," a magnificent volume of 732 royal octavo pages, for which we have the exclusive sale in the State of Kansas. This is one of the best and most interesting works on the questions of the day and is the only authentic and authorized history of the Farmer's Alliance movement. We desire active and energetic gentlemen and lady agents in every township and sub-alliance in the State, to whom a liberal commission will be paid. Parties desiring lucrative employment would do well to apply to us at once as territory is being rapidly assigned. The work is sold at the following very low retail price: Cloth Binding, Emblazoned Design \$2.50 Half Russia Binding, Emblazoned Design \$1.50 Sent postpaid upon receipt of price. Every sub-alliance should have a copy of this book in its library. Write us for terms.

L. S. CARTER & CO.,

Wichita, Kansas

FREE TO YOU! In order to introduce our magnificent story paper into new homes we will send **FREE OF COST** to every person answering this notice either of the elegant heavy and solid rings shown in cuts. Guaranteed to be **genuine** **Wedding Ring**, gold filled and to wear well and give entire satisfaction. To each person who sends us \$1 (cash or stamps) for a full year subscription to our great **Illustrated weekly family story paper, established 1887**, 32 pages, 34 columns, we will send either of these massive and elegant rings, pure gold and free of charge. Two rings and yearly subscriptions \$2. For in mind, these rings are not cheap plated goods, but guaranteed to be **genuine gold filled**. This month's offer is only made to introduce our paper. Just as represented or your money cheerfully refunded. Measure our finger with a slip of paper. Write to-day! Address: **ROCKY MOUNTAIN SENTINEL, 1638** Engraved Ring. Curtis St., Denver, Colo.

THE POET'S LAMENT.

Some day, some day, I know not when,
It may be years and years, but then
Some day my heart shall leap for joy
And words of thanks my tongue employ,
For have I not assurance blest,
And eke a signature's attest,
That in the course of time to me
Shall come reward for industry?

Ah, yes, I need but patiently
To bide my time; and certainly
The day will come—Lord! haste it on—
When my sad eyes shall rest upon
The toiled-for, hoped-for, prayed-for thing
Which to my heart content will bring;
And then, oh, joy! my housekeeper
Will get what I am owing her.

The days and weeks and months have passed
And countless debts—for grub—I've amassed
Expecting with each coming mail
The sight of a small cheque to hail;
But oh, my longing eyes greet not
The wherewithal to buy the pot.
Yet I may hope—I've hoped long while—
That fortune yet will on me smile.

I little recked when hunched in toil
Consuming of my midnight oil,
Narrating yarns, describing scenes
For story books and magazines
That I forever-and-a-day
Would have to wait on them for pay.
But, truth to tell, I find it so,
The most of them are awful slow.

I'll give them yet another chance
Mayhap it will my show enhance,
For getting what they've "booked" me for
A cunning little metaphor.
But if they make me longer wait
I'll strike an expeditious bait
And hunt a job, for much I feel
The need of a four-cornered meal!

DRIVEN TO MARRIAGE.

Everybody declared that Hugh Colewood ought to be the happiest man in Greenville.

He was young, handsome, and well educated; then, just as he was preparing to fight his way to fame with poverty arrayed against him, he had suddenly been made the sole heir to the fine old estate of his eccentric aunt, Miss Betsy Colewood, recently deceased, says a writer in the Boston Globe.

What more was necessary to the happiness of a gay young fellow like Hugh Colewood? Nothing, it seemed to the envious bachelors.

However, there were conditions, or one at least, in his aunt's will which caused him no little uneasiness. He must love and marry the girl of her choice, one whom he had never even seen.

Hugh Colewood caught up his aunt's last letter to him and read it again and again, hoping to find some little loophole of escape from the galling condition.

But it was there in merciless black and white. This is the part that worried him:

"If you cannot comply with my wishes for you to meet Ethel Wayne and love and marry her you forfeit your heirship to my estate. Ethel's mother was my dearest friend, and if you marry her daughter it will be fulfilling my fondest desires. You cannot help loving her.

"I could not rest in my tomb peacefully and know that Ethel was not mistress of my estates, and you, dear boy, the master. My lawyer, Mr. Cranston, will arrange for you to meet Ethel, as he is one of her guardians. You know how thoroughly I despise old bachelors, therefore I give you warning that I will not allow you to inhabit my houses and lands as one of that disagreeable, crusty order."

So had written the eccentric spinster. Hugh nibbled the ends of his mustache impatiently as he pondered on the conditions which the will imposed.

Hugh loved the Colewood estates, and could not bear to think of giving them up. Now, if the will had not specified whom he must marry, but left the selection of a wife entirely to himself, Hugh believed that he would have enjoyed the romance of hunting for a bride.

He picked up his hat and rushed from his room, going up to the hotel where Mr. Cranston was stopping while he arranged some business matters with Hugh.

"Hello, Colewood! Have a seat," said the lawyer, scrutinizing the flushed face and nervous manner of the visitor. He was just wondering to himself if the unexpected good fortune had turned young Colewood's head when his visitor remarked:

"You are aware of that one peculiar feature in my late aunt's will, Mr. Cranston?"

Light at once dawned upon the lawyer and there was a twinkle in his eyes. However, he asked indifferently:

"To what peculiar feature do you refer, Mr. Colewood?"

"The one that absurdly commands me to marry a girl that I have never seen."

"Oh, that," returned Mr. Cranston. "You are a lucky fellow, Colewood. That's the best part of the fortune."

"It's the most exasperating part," Hugh cried, desperately. "How can a fellow love and wed to order?"

"Well, it's a deal of time and bother saved to the wooer," remarked the lawyer, putting. "I've no doubt Ethel Wayne will suit you better than any selection you are capable of making."

Hugh Colewood flushed warmly at the lawyer's cool observation and he spoke hotly.

"I'm sure she won't suit me, sir. The estate can go to charity for all I care. I don't love any woman and I love my freedom too well to marry yet awhile. I don't want to be thrust upon any woman for the sake of a fortune, and I don't suppose Miss

Wayne cares two straws about the absurd condition in my aunt's will."

"It is very likely, although Ethel had the greatest respect for the late Miss Colewood and was very careful to humor all her vagaries," returned Cranston, much amused over young Colewood's excitement. "However, I hardly feel able to state whether the girl would accept Miss Colewood's last great vagary in the shape of her nephew or not."

"I shall not give her the opportunity," said Hugh, nettled at the lawyer's words.

"Hold on, Colewood. Let's drop nonsense and come to business. You like your aunt's estates, but you cannot retain them without complying with her wishes. You have never met the girl whom your aunt has chosen. Perhaps it will be proved that you are neither of you opposed to fulfilling the condition."

"At least you must meet. I will arrange that. Ethel will pass the summer with my sister in the country, and I'll manage it for you to spend a few weeks with them. You can very soon tell whether the condition is wholly obnoxious or not. What do you say?"

"I will do as you advise, thank you, sir," replied Hugh, who had now cooled off and was trying to take a business view of the strange situation.

Four weeks later Hugh Colewood was speeding away from Greenville on the morning express, bound for a little town among the blue hills of Virginia.

When he stepped from the train he was disappointed to find no one waiting to convey him to the country home of Mr. Cranston's sister, a distance of eight miles.

He was in the act of asking the way to the best hotel when a buggy came rapidly up to the station and halted.

The station agent hurried forward to meet the driver, who was a slender young girl, with bright, dark eyes, and hair as golden as the June sunbeams touching those hills.

"Is Mr. Colewood of Greenville, waiting here to ride out to Mrs. Thurston's?" inquired the fair driver in a sweet voice which won Hugh's interest at once.

"I am here and waiting, thank you," returned Hugh for himself, smiling pleasantly as he came forward on the station platform.

"I came to drive you to Mrs. Thurston's," she answered simply.

"Shall I take the reins?" he asked as they started away.

"No, thank you; I like to drive," she answered.

"It was too bad for you to take so long a drive for a stranger," he remarked, as he stole a side glance of admiration at the girlish form in dainty blue.

"Oh, I didn't mind the distance at all; besides, I rather had to come," she replied. "I did wish to go with the young folks, who are having a picnic this morning over on Laurel Hill, but Uncle Jerry was sick and of course he couldn't come for you."

"Then Mrs. Thurston and Miss Wayne never drive, so they made a virtue of a necessity and sent the last resort of the place," and she laughed merrily.

"It is too bad my coming prevented you joining the picnicers," he said. "I shall not be able to forgive myself."

"That's nothing. I am enjoying myself now too well to think of Laurel Hill," she returned brightly.

"Thank you, and at the same time let me assure you that I, too, am enjoying myself excellently well," and Hugh bowed to the young girl, whose eyes dropped beneath the warm light of admiration in his blue ones.

"I hope you will enjoy your visit, Mr. Colewood," she said, to change the subject. "I know Mrs. Thurston and Ethel will do all they can to make your stay pleasant."

"Thank you; I've no doubt I shall find it pleasant," returned Hugh. "You, too, are one of Mrs. Thurston's summer household, I suppose?"

"Yes," with a smile. "You see, I am a distant relative to Mrs. Thurston; then Miss Wayne is my cousin, and exercises a kind of cousinly guardianship over me, which no doubt is very necessary."

"So you are Miss Wayne's cousin? I do not remember hearing Mr. Cranston mention you. I did not expect to have the pleasure of meeting any ladies but Mrs. Thurston and Miss Wayne."

"How unkind in Mr. Cranston not to prepare you for this meeting," and there was a roguish gleam in her eyes which Hugh did not see. "I had up to date regarded Mr. Cranston as one of my very best friends, but to ignore me so utterly, when he knew I would accompany Cousin Ethel here, looks like downright, intentional neglect."

"You have not given me the pleasure of knowing your name," said Hugh, both amused and pleased with his pretty driver.

"Oh, I'm a Wayne, too," she answered, laughingly. "Ethel Estella Wayne, variously nicknamed, as you will observe later on."

Two Ethel Waynes! Here was a real surprise for Colewood. Why had Cranston not mentioned that strange fact to him?

If the Ethel Wayne referred to in the will was only half as animated

and generally captivating as the one by his side Hugh thought it might be an easy matter after all to obey that condition which had so vexed him.

Colewood received a cordial welcome at Mrs. Thurston's home. He found Miss Wayne to be a tall, dignified girl of about 23, with coal-black hair and deep gray eyes. She was as unlike her little merry-hearted cousin as it was possible to be.

Yes, Hugh decided she was just such a woman as his eccentric aunt would be likely to select as the wife of her heir.

In the weeks which followed Hugh's arrival he saw a great deal of Miss Wayne, although much of her time was divided between her taste for literature and in remonstrating against the innocent pranks of her cousin. It did not require a long time for the young man to realize that he could never love Miss Wayne as the man should love the girl whom he intends to marry.

He made another important discovery—that his life would be a future without the little cousin to furnish daily sunshine and wifely cheer for his own home.

He resolved to let Miss Wayne have one-half of his aunt's estates and the orphan asylum the other. He would marry the girl of his own choice, provided he could win her, and boldly fight his own way through life.

Having so decided Hugh set out for a stroll along the river, feeling more manly for his resolve.

He came suddenly upon a little figure in white, reading, in a little viney nook by the river's side.

"Wait, Estelle," he called, for she had started to run away. "I shall leave to-morrow, and I have something to say to you which you must hear."

The telltale flush which swept over her face and neck at his words might have given some hint of an easy surrender. However, in a moment she had regained that customary piquancy which had more than once exasperated Hugh.

"I'd be sorry to have you leave us with any burden on your mind," she said, provokingly.

"It is needily for me to tell you why it was arranged for me to meet Miss Wayne here," he said, unheeding her light words. "You know, I suppose."

"Some slight idea, I believe," she returned, fingering her book.

"Well, I may as well tell you that that condition in my late aunt's will can never be fulfilled."

"And why not?"

"Because I love another," he cried, passionately. "O, Estelle! can you not see how tenderly, how ardently I love you? Without you I shall make a failure of life. Won't you show mercy, Estelle?"

"Oh, Hugh! would you marry a poor girl when you have a chance to win a dignified bride and retain those princely estates?" she asked.

Yes, darling, I prefer you with love in a cottage to the wealthiest woman with all the estates in the world."

"Rash statement, young man."

"It is true. Do not torture me longer, Estelle. Can you not love me a little?"

"No."

"Then you do not love me?"

"I'm afraid I do."

"Do not mock me, Estelle."

"I am not mocking you, Hugh,"

in a very sweet voice.

"Then you do love me a little?"

"No, not a little, but very much."

He would have caught her to his breast, but she eluded his arms, crying:

"Oh, there's Uncle Cranston!" and she rushed forward to greet the little lawyer, who had approached them unseen.

"It is useless for me to ignore facts," said Mr. Cranston, pleasantly. "I did not mean to overhear your conversation, but I arrived unexpectedly and thought I would hunt up my sprite here and surprise her. I see you understand each other pretty clearly."

"Yes, sir," said Hugh, bravely. "I have decided to enjoy love in a cottage with this dear girl rather than keep the estate with Miss Wayne."

"Love in a cottage! Oh, that's too good!"

And Mr. Cranston broke into a hearty laugh, in which the girl finally joined him.

"Will you have the goodness to explain what amuses you so much in my statement?" asked Hugh, not a little nettled.

"Pardon me, Colewood. But, really, you are the victim of your own blunder."

"Blunder! I don't understand you, sir," returned Hugh.

"Of course not," and the lawyer laughed again. "This sprite, whom you took to be the unimportant little cousin, is in reality the Ethel Wayne referred to in your aunt's will. I did not tell you that there were two Ethels, so while she was driving you over here you jumped to the conclusion that Miss Wayne at the house was the Ethel."

"You see I have been told all about your amusing mistake. Ethel would not explain her real identity with the girl whom your aunt had selected for you and, as the other ladies believed you knew, you have remained the victim of your own mistake."

Six months later the condition of Miss Colewood's will was cheerfully obeyed.

She Could Run.

The Rev. H. W. Pierson, D. D., was for many years a traveling agent of the American Bible Society in the Southwest. For a part of that time he rode a horse of which he was justly proud, and of which he speaks again and again, always in terms of eulogy, in his volume of reminiscences, "In the Brush." One night he arrived at a celebrated watering-place. A four-horse stage-coach drove up at the same time, and Dr. Pierson noticed the eyes of the driver and the passengers fixed admiringly upon his "Jenny." The portouret entered the hotel, registered his name—without prefix—and went to the wash-room. As he finished his ablutions and stood wiping his face, the stage-driver burst into the room with great excitement.

"Mr. Pierson," he said, "will you allow your horse to run? The money is up, and we'll have a race if you'll only say the word."

As he spoke he shook in the agent's face a mass of bank-bills drawn through his fingers after the manner of gamblers in those parts.

Mr. Pierson was startled to hear his name pronounced in this way by a stranger, but bethought himself at once of the hotel register. Just then a servant appeared with his saddle-bags, waiting to show him to his room, and with an abrupt, emphatic "No, sir!" he turned away.

In due time the supper-bell rang, and Mr. Pierson stepped out of his room upon the piazza. There he encountered a gentleman who at once approached him pleasantly and said: "I hope, sir," you will reconsider your decision, and allow your mare to run. I have made a bet that she can outrun anything here, and the money is up. Allow me to say that I am an old Virginian, and a judge of horses, and if you will let her run I am sure to win."

By this time the Bible Society's agent had recovered his self-possession. He bowed politely to his Virginian friend, and said:

"Do you think, sir, it will do for a Presbyterian clergyman to commence horse-racing so soon after reaching the Springs?"

Now it was the other man's turn to be flustered. He did not say a word, and Dr. Pierson went in to supper. When he came out again, the stranger made up to him in the most respectful manner.

"Allow me to speak to you again, sir. I wish to apologize. I beg your pardon, sir. I assure you, sir, that nothing would induce me knowingly to insult a clergyman."

Dr. Pierson made some good-natured reply, and thought nothing more about the matter.

The next winter, in passing through another part of the country, he stopped at a blacksmith shop to get a shoe tightened.

"Wasn't you at the Springs last summer with this mare?" said the blacksmith.

The doctor answered in the affirmative.

"Well," said the blacksmith, patting the mare's neck and looking into vacancy with a pleased expression, as if he were living over again some pleasant scene, "they got her out, preacher, and run her, anyway."

Then, as if to make the matter all right with the owner, he looked up into his face with a smile and an emphatic nod as he added, "And, preacher, she beat, she did. He won his money."

Henry Astor Needs No Pity.

I hope nobody is wasting pity on the Henry Astor who was with such bitter explicitness cut out of his rich brother's will. "It is my will and intention," the pious testator wrote, "that neither my brother Henry nor his issue shall as heirs-at-law or next of kin receive any portion of my estate, and any such portion to which he or they would in any contingency be entitled I give to the trustee of the Astor Library." If you have a taste for the manifestations of brotherly love, mark the deliberate ingenuity of this precious testament, the thoughtful malice with which the man proclaims his forgiveness to the son of his mother; how he pondered in his own mind this dainty morsel of hate and handed it to his lawyer to be embalmed in impregnable form and so shelved among the archives of the Astors. All the world knows the reason why. Twenty-five years ago Henry Astor married "a country girl," a nobody, and withdrew to live with her in the peace and quiet of the farm. He felt an honest impulse and yielded to it; gave way to an honest sentiment; loved a woman and was man enough to tell her so: won her love and would not throw it away—no, not to serve the ignoble ambition of a purse-proud pelt. Therefore he was an anathema. His father branded him as an unworthy son and his brother, coming into the heritage of hate, cherished it in his heart and passed it in turn to his son, together with the swollen millions. Great is mammon and worthy to be praised! By Heaven! if such wealth breeds such hardness of heart it is no wonder and no pity that the most of us are poor.—Chicago Post.

A Poor Debtor's Revenge.

Appropos of the discussion of the imprisonment for debt law in Maine, the Augusta Age tells a queer story. Nearly four years ago an Aroostook storekeeper named Hibbard had a man named Banks arrested for debt. The debt had been incurred a few years before for several bushels of onions which Banks bought to plant. The onions failed to "come up" and Banks refused to pay. Hibbard sued Banks, putting in the claim, in answer to Bank's defense of the neglect of the onions to grow, that they had been planted the wrong side up. "You couldn't expect them onions," eloquently remarked Hibbard's lawyer at the trial, "to grow down and stick their roots up into the air and let them whip in the passing breeze like the frayed-out end of a clothes-line. Neither could you expect them to twist around like an ox-bow and come up. What the defendant needed was good horse sense in planting onions and they would have been all right." This eloquence prevailed, and Banks was ordered to pay or go to jail. He could easily have paid, but he preferred to go to jail. It was better than the poor house, and a man would come to the poor house sooner or later if he allowed himself to be imposed upon in the matter of onions. Then, too, farming was slack in Aroostook just then, and a few years in jail would really pay better than harvesting poor crops.

Accordingly Banks went to jail and Hibbard began to pay his board at the rate of \$3 a week. At the end of three months Hibbard began to weaken, and went around to the jail and asked Banks when he intended to pay up and get out. Banks looked through the bars and said he was quite comfortable and felt good for ten or fifteen years yet. Then he added the inquiry as to whether Hibbard still thought those onions were planted wrong end up. Hibbard groaned. Hibbard has now paid something over \$600 for board. But there is now a slight gleam of hope, as the other day Banks said he thought if the crops were good this year, and the season appeared favorable next spring, a year from now, he might for \$400 and a public retraction concerning the alleged wrong position of the onions consent to come out of jail and stop being a further expense to the unfortunate storekeeper.

The Heating of Cars.

Conservatism is in the main a highly respectable quality, but that type of it which is exemplified in the coal-stove which still lingers in some railroad cars is a pernicious vice. There is at this day absolutely no excuse for the continuance of this source of danger. Perfectly safe heaters have been invented, not of one kind only but of many, and a variety of new methods have been in successful use quite long enough to show their practicability. Where electric heaters are used on electric roads, it has been found that they make a scarcely perceptible addition to the average "load" at the power station, and the consumption of coal is not appreciably increased. Cars on steam railroads are already in many cases lighted by electricity; and to heat them by the same means is but another step in advance. In France a heating apparatus has been devised in which acetate of soda is used, being first placed in boxes in a solid state, then liquefied by plunging the boxes in hot water; and the boxes are then placed in the cars, where they give out an agreeable heat for five or six hours. That is not a wise railroad management which waits to be admonished by one more frightful catastrophe before making a choice out of the many safeguards within its reach.

The Best Sunshine.

All sunshine is delightful, but the best of all kinds is sunshine in the home—the sunshine of a loving, cheerful spirit. Better even than the sunlight and warmth of Heaven is that of a cheerful face, having, as it does, a kind and cheerful heart. No one understands it, or fails to feel its influence. A bright eye, an unclouded brow, a loving word, all tell of peace, joy and delight in the pleasure of others. One glance at such a face has lifted the mists and shadows from many a heavy heart, and scattered the fogs from many a burdened spirit. A bright, warm, cheerful face inside the home will drive away sadness and gloom and make it impossible for them to exist. The germs of disease, which at times may lurk in the most elegantly furnished rooms if kept dark, will vanish before the bright and cheery sunlight. And so it is with human beings as with rooms. Open, then, the windows of your heart, and let the sunshine come in.

INSTEAD of wishing you were rich, wish instead that you had more sense about taking care of the little money you have. There are too many people who don't know how to manage a dime who think they could manage a dollar.

WHEN a girl is 19, her mother stands behind her to let the people see how pretty she is, but if she has a son near that age, she stands in front of him to shield his looks.

SERMONS FOR SUNDAY.

A FEW SUBJECTS FOR ALL TO PONDER OVER.

A Check on the Bank of Heaven—One Reason Why Young Men Are Not in the Churches—Bearing False Witness—Not a Fire Escape.

Where Washington Worshipped.

One of the oldest and most interesting churches in this country stands at Alexandria, Va., well nigh in its original condition. In 1773 Col. George Washington was one of the twelve trustees when Christ Church was completed, and he purchased pew No. 5 for £36 10s. At this church were gathered representatives of nearly every family prominent in the early history of the country—the Adamses, Herberts, Muirs, Carlyles, Ramseys, Alexanders, Flemings, Curties, Paynes, Chichesters, Daltons,



CHRIST CHURCH, ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Broadwaters, Blackburns and many others. Washington's pew is still intact, and a handsome tablet in his memory was inserted in the eastern wall. Gen. Robert E. Lee attended Sunday-school, was baptized and confirmed in this ancient edifice. In the churchyard are many interesting tablets, under which lie the dust of many who were prominent in the early history of the country.

For Check.

An invalid lady who tried earning her living as an authoress, at length became discouraged through competition, and thought she would have to give up. As she retired at night, she lay awake for some time pondering over her scantiness of funds, and in this gloomy condition she fell asleep, to dream that a lady missionary came to her and said:

"I think we shall have to wait until we pass beyond to fully estimate the good your missionary stories have done. They have already been instrumental in adding many dollars to our funds, and still their influence is growing wider."

Then the missionary handed the lady's husband a letter and departed.

"Why this is a check," he said, as he opened the letter.

"It is unlike any other check I ever had," the lady replied; "it is so much larger."

"Yes, it is unlike any you ever saw. It is a check on the Bank of Heaven. It says you can only draw what is really needed; yet you can get all you do need, be it little or much."

Through surprise the lady awoke, such sweet peace took possession of her soul as she realized what a rich Father she had. Why had she been afraid to trust Him? Now she would go on, and when necessary to have anything, present her check on the Bank of Heaven.

Dear Christian readers, we all have checks on that same bank. Do we fully realize it? Our father will "freely give us all things." "All things" must mean the supplying of our temporal as well as spiritual needs. Christ was human as well as divine, and knew the pangs of hunger, and had "not where to lay His head." "Seek ye first the Kingdom of Heaven," and the necessary things shall be added. "Having done all stand fast." Stand fast in what? God's promises. This is faith.

If Christians only would live up to their privileges—this precious trusting in all things! We have the same God to-day who fed Elijah, and made the meat and oil last; the same Christ who multiplied the barley loaves. Our men of wealth, handle their bonds and checks, sitting down with complacency and at their ease; yet their riches may take to themselves wings, and flee away. These checks on the Bank of Heaven are sure. It has never failed, neither have its funds depreciated; they are above par every time.

"The cattle upon a thousand hills are His. The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof." Come, ye children of a King, and draw upon the bank; your Father is rich.

Why Young Men Are Out of Church.

We quote the following from an article by Rev. E. E. Rogers in N. W. Congregationalist: Do we realize how much tobacco antagonizes our work? A moral paralysis is on the church to-day in its relation to the tobacco habit. We seem bound hand and foot and tied in tongue in the matter of carrying forward an anti-tobacco reform. Tobacco is helping

to keep great numbers of men out of the kingdom of God by actually drugging them into a state of spiritual insensibility. I remember reading years ago, one of Rev. George Trask's famous sayings: "When a young man has a cigar in his mouth, he doesn't even want salvation." Have we not been asking, with great anxiety, why so few young men are coming into our churches? What keeps them out? How can it be that only five out of every one hundred young men are in the church? There are other reasons doubtless, but here is one of them which we surely have not fully considered. The spirit of the living God cannot do his most effective work in a soul drugged and stupefied by a powerful narcotic. I would not want to labor as an evangelist in a church filled with spittoons, neither would I want to go into a smoking car to try to persuade men to leave off sinning and give themselves to God.

Friendship.

Friendship is one of the greatest boons that life can have. As Bacon says, "it redoubleth joys and cutteth grief in halves." But where brotherhood is united with it it attains a still richer result; for then it has a world of memories and early associations in common—the mutual love of the same honored parents, the recollections of the same beloved home and of past scenes vividly impressed on the minds of both, in which no other friend, however dear, can possibly share.

Not a Fire Escape.

It is a great mistake to suppose that Christianity is merely a fire escape, of value only to the soul, and that not until after death. Religion is a spiritual illumination, blessing the home and society with a quiet helpfulness in the present life and giving us a foretaste of Heaven.

Breathe Through the Nose.

Dr. J. M. Buckley, who has been writing a series of articles on "Physical Culture" for the Chautauquan, says that breathing exercises are of great value, most easily practiced, and give excellent results. It is not necessary to have an elaborate system. The nostrils are the proper organs of breathing. Man, unlike some other animals, is capable of breathing through the mouth if the nostrils are obstructed, and many from habit or debility continually do so—a practice, whether by day or by night, attended with many evils; whereas every breath of pure air a man inhales through his nostrils is a breath of life.

One exercise, repeated fifty or a hundred times a day, requiring no more than ten minutes all together, is of the greatest advantage and can be done out of doors as well as in, at almost every season of the year. It consists of inhaling through the nostrils a deep breath, retaining it a few seconds, and then with the lips adjusted as if one intended to whistle, expelling it slowly through the contracted orifice. There is no physiological objection to exhaling through the mouth; there are no muscles whereby the course of the breath can be restrained through the nostrils, but the lips contain sufficient muscular strength for this purpose. If students would rise from their studies, bookkeepers from their desks, women from their sewing or reading, two or three times a day and take from fifteen to thirty such breaths the result would surprise them.

A Shrewd Fool.

An old gentleman, a resident of New York City who in his early manhood visited Sir Walter Scott at Abbotsford tells the following story apropos of the Wizard of the North:

We took a walk one evening just as the sun was setting and the painting of a man near by attracted our attention.

I turned in the direction of the sound and saw a ragged young man with a face unmistakably idiotic and the shred of a woman's bonnet on his head in lieu of a hat.

"Ah!" said Sir Walter, gleefully, and he winked to me to note what followed: "here is my ain gude friend Sandy McIntyre, the wise man. And whither are ye gangin', Sandy?"

"I'm oot huntin' for goold and siller, Sir Walter," said the idiot, with a horrible grimace.

"Weel, weel, mon!" exclaimed Sir Walter. "What do you want wi' goold and siller?"

"I want to be rich, unco rich," replied the fellow.

"Weel, I'll tell you what I'll do, Sandy."

"Tell on, Sir Walter."

"I'll gi' ye a thousand goold pounds if you'll let me kill you."

"Na, na, Sir Walter," said the fool like a flash. "I'll compromise wi' ye."

"Compromise?"

"Yes; I'll let you half kill me for half the money."

Making Progress.

Drawing Teacher (despondently)—That thing you've drawn looks more like a cow than it does like a horse.

Fair Pupil (brightly)—Why, of course, professor. It is a cow.—Street & Smith's Good News.

There are situations in which no human being is to be trusted.

Scrambling for Life.

The ascent of Adam's Peak in Ceylon is not only difficult but extremely dangerous. Lawrence Oliphant, who was a "trustworthy pilgrim" not likely to manufacture "hair-breadth escapes," gives the following account of his own ascent which, it is easy to believe, one would not care to repeat:

"The path at one point was cut in the precipitous hillside; at least 300 feet below roared a torrent of boiling water. My foot slipped on a root, and I pitched sheer over the cliff. I heard the cry of my companions as I disappeared, and had had quite time to realize that all was over when I was brought up suddenly by the spreading branches of a bush which was growing upon a projecting rock. There was no standing ground anywhere except this rock.

"Looking up I saw my companions and the natives peering over the edge above, and to their intense relief shouted that I was all right, but dared not move for fear the bush would give way. They, however, strongly urged my scrambling on the rock, and this, with a dizzy brain, I succeeded in doing.

"The natives then undid their long waistcloths, and tying them to each other and to a piece of cord taken from the packages, made a rope just long enough to reach me. Fastening this under my armpits, and holding it with the energy of despair, I was safely hauled to the top.

"This adventure was not a very good preparation for what was in store for us when, not far from the top, we reached the one really dangerous point in the whole ascent. Here again we had a precipice with a torrent at the bottom on the one side, and on the other an overhanging cliff. This was not metaphorically overhanging, for its upper edge literally projected some distance beyond the ledge on which we stood; it was not above forty feet high, and was sealed by an iron ladder.

"The agonizing moment came when we had mounted this ladder to the protecting edge, having nothing between our backs and some hundreds of feet below, and then had to turn over the edge, and take hold of a chain which lay over an expanse of bare, sloping rock, to the links of which it was necessary to cling firmly while one hauled one's self on one's knees for twenty or thirty yards over a surface by no means smooth. Yet we did it, and lived to tell the tale."

Salmon Going the Way of the Buffalo.

It looks as though the salmon fisheries of the Columbia River, which have added enormously to the wealth of the Northwest, would in the course of a few years become exhausted. The fate of the Columbia will probably be that of the Sacramento River, from which stream the salmon have almost disappeared. Fish laws may be passed and an attempt made to enforce them, but it is not thought that anything can be done in this way that would suffice to save the fisheries. It seems that the salmon will not remain in rivers the waters of which are frequently disturbed by steamboats and that flow through thickly inhabited countries. The salmon fishing of the not very distant future will likely be almost entirely confined to British Columbia and Alaska.—Denver Republican.

The Origin of the Name California.

The name California (hot furnace) was given by Cortez to Lower California and a part of Arizona about the year 1535. The title was probably an adaptation from a name applied in a Spanish romance to an imaginary island in the Indies, which was supposed to contain gold mines of fabulous wealth. This explanation is the one most commonly tendered, but it is more than probable that the name was applied by Cortez to the southern parts of Arizona on account of the intense heat peculiar to that country, and that the title was at a later day extended to include most of the North American Pacific coast.—Globe-Democrat.

Fruit in Oregon.

Fruit-growers in the far West are enthusiastic over the possibilities of Oregon as a fruit-growing region, and especially for prune culture. One fruit expert says that Italian prunes, grown in the Willamette Valley, are superior to those grown in Italy. The climate, he says, is like the great fruit region of Asia Minor. One grower has planted about 15,000 prune trees in 150 acres in the Willamette, and it is said that prunes and other fruits are being planted in thousands of other farms. That part of the State promises to be a vast fruit orchard in the near future.

The Largest Pair of Shoes.

A Georgia shoemaker has finished the largest pair of shoes ever made for actual use. It took a piece of leather containing 1,040 square inches to make the uppers, and one of 1,960 square inches to make the soles, or exactly 3,000 square inches of leather altogether. If the leather contained in that pair of shoes were cut into strips an eighth of an inch wide, it would make a string 24,000 inches long. The sole of this gigantic pair of shoes are 14 inches long and 5½ inches wide. The two combined tipped the scales at exactly eight and one-half pounds.

Told in a Dream.

Before Watts, the discoverer of the present mode of making shot, had his notable dream, induced by over-indulgence in stimulants, the manufacture in question was a slow, laborious, and consequently costly process. Great bars of lead had to be pounded into sheets of a thickness nearly equal to the diameter of the shot desired. These sheets had then to be cut into little cubes, placed in a revolving barrel and there rolled around until, by the constant friction, the edges wore off from the little cubes and they became spheroids.

Watts had often racked his brain trying to discover some better and less costly scheme, but in vain. Finally, after spending an evening with some boon companions at an ale house, he went home, went to bed, and soon fell asleep. His slumbers, however, were disturbed by unwelcome dreams, in one of which he was out with "the boys," and as they were stumbling home it began to rain shot—beautiful globules of polished, shining lead—in such numbers that he and his companions had to seek shelter.

In the morning Watts remembered his curious dream, and it obtruded itself on his mind all day. He began to wonder what shape molten lead would assume in falling through the air, and finally, to set his mind at rest, he ascended to the top of the steeple of the Church of St. Mary at Redcliffe and dropped slowly and regularly a ladleful of molten lead into the moat below. Descending, he took from the bottom of the shallow pool several handfuls of the most perfect shot he had ever seen. Watts' fortune was made, for from this exploit emanated the idea of the shot tower, which ever since has been the only means employed in the manufacture of the little missiles so important in war and sport.

Writing with the Left Hand.

The number of men who can write legibly with the left hand is very small in this country, where the fact of being ambidextrous is not appreciated at its full worth, says a St. Louis exchange. Sir Edwin Arnold remarked while in St. Louis that in Japan every child is taught to write with either and both hands, and he hinted that this was not the only evidence of sound common sense he met with while in the kingdom of the Mikado.

I learned to write with my left hand some years ago, in consequence of the impression created in my mind by reading the arguments of Charles Reade on the subject, and now I change my pen from hand to hand on the first impression of weariness.

There have been many remedies suggested for what is known as writer's cramp, and many writers alternate between the pen and the typewriter, but the simplest plan of all is to acquire the art of writing with either hand, and change from one to the other on the first suspicion of fatigue.

It is quite easy for a child to learn to write with the left hand, and although after the muscles have got set with age it is more difficult, almost any man can learn to write with his left hand in a week and to write as well with one hand as the other in less than a year.

How They Worked It.

A beggar sat on a stool near the curb-stone offering lead pencils for sale. Near him stood a ragamuffin selling newspapers. Both were miserably clad, and it was bitterly cold.

A nice-looking old man came down the street. The newsboy ran up to him, and the old man purchased an afternoon paper. The beggar held out his hat and cried out for an alms.

The old man looked at the beggar for a moment and was about to pass on without giving him anything. The miserably clad newsboy looked up at the comfortable old man with surprise in his eyes. Then the boy pushed his hand into his pocket, pulled out five pennies and dropped three of them into the beggar's cap.

This unselfishness immediately touched the old man's heart. He put his hand into his well-lined pocket and gave the boy and the beggar each a quarter, then passed on with something like a tear in his eye.

The boy and the beggar tried it with success on everybody who passed along the street that afternoon.—Kate Field's Washington.

Cuban Justice.

A gentleman from North Carolina, while making a tour of the island of Cuba, had his watch stolen on the street. In less than two hours a police judge had sentenced the thief to three years' imprisonment. He also awarded the North Carolinian \$23 damages for the injury sustained by his watch in the struggle for its possession, and ordered the convict to work it out.

Das Vaterland.

The population of the German empire was 49,428,470 on Dec. 1, 1890. The relative numbers of the federated German states stand as follows: Prussia, 29,957,367; Bavaria, 5,594,982; Saxony, 3,502,684; Wurtemberg, 2,036,552; Baden, 1,657,867; Elsass-Lothringen, 1,002,506; Hesse, 992,883. The number of males in Prussia on the census day was 14,702,151.

Just Fun Aliva.

There is a staid solemnity about the average railroad conductor that is simply awe-inspiring. He passes through the car, in his monotonous round of punching and collecting tickets, with a sort of subdued, mournful air, as if there was nothing in life for him but punching and collecting tickets. "Your tickets, please," he says, in a tone of persuasive blandness. He never smiles; he never jokes; he punches the tickets proffered him in a sadly perfunctory way. This is when he is on duty.

The other day I struck upon a conductor of a New Jersey Central train when off duty. He was a different man. He was dressed differently, having doffed his regulation blue and brass-buttoned uniform. I soon found that this fellow was full of fun way down to the bottom of his boots, and that the conductor of the train on duty had likewise a vein of humor as rich and fertile, though carefully concealed.

"Your ticket, please," asked the conductor of the train, as he came to where the conductor off duty was seated.

"I have no ticket," was the response.

"Then you will have to pay your fare."

"I will pay you when I get to my journey's end and not before," said the off-duty conductor in a tone of rare firmness. "Railroad companies have no business to exact fares in advance. How do I know whether the train will get through or not? The train may run off the track and we may all be smashed to pieces, and then I'd be out my fare. No, sir, I have made up my mind that from this day on, and I have to ride a good deal on the cars, that I shall never buy a railroad ticket and never pay my fare before I get to the end of my journey."

"I am not here to be trifled with," retorted the conductor, with an air of intensely savage gravity. "How far are you going?"

"To the end of the route."

"Not unless you give me your ticket or pay your fare."

"I have told you what I will do. I won't pay you before I get to my stopping place."

"Then I shall put you off the train."

"I dare you to do it. I only hope you will, for then the company will have to pay me money enough to make me independent for life."

"Wait till I get through punching tickets and I'll bounce you off this train so quick you'll think you have been struck by Jersey lightning."

"Do it, if you dare; do it now, don't wait for anything."

The two talked so loud and appeared to be so angry, that the attention of all the passengers in the car was directed to them. They seemed as mad as two wet hens, that popular formulated climax of indignation. It was the cause of some fright to the passengers, but then those two conductors were having a big lot of fun all to themselves, and they kept it up with increasing vehemence at intervals to the end of the route.—New York Herald.

Whittier and the Little Girl.

A correspondent tells this story of the poet Whittier's success in aiding a little girl at a school examination. The aged poet one winter renewed his youth in a handsome overcoat of the purest ulster pattern, clad in which he attended a school examination upon among the hills so dear to him. He stood beside the teacher while she catechised a dimpled dot in geography.

"What are the provinces of Ireland?" asked the teacher.

"Potatoes, whisky, aldermen, patriotism—" began the child.

"No, no," interrupted the teacher, "provinces, not products."

"Oh," said the little girl. "Connaught, Leinster, Munster, and—"

She stuck her chubby fingers in her her rosebud mouth and sought inspiration successively in her toes, the corner of her apron, the ceiling, and the poet. All children loved the Quaker poet's kindly face. He smiled; her face brightened sympathetically. He patted his ulster significantly; she looked up at him inquiringly. He nodded, and she burst out with:

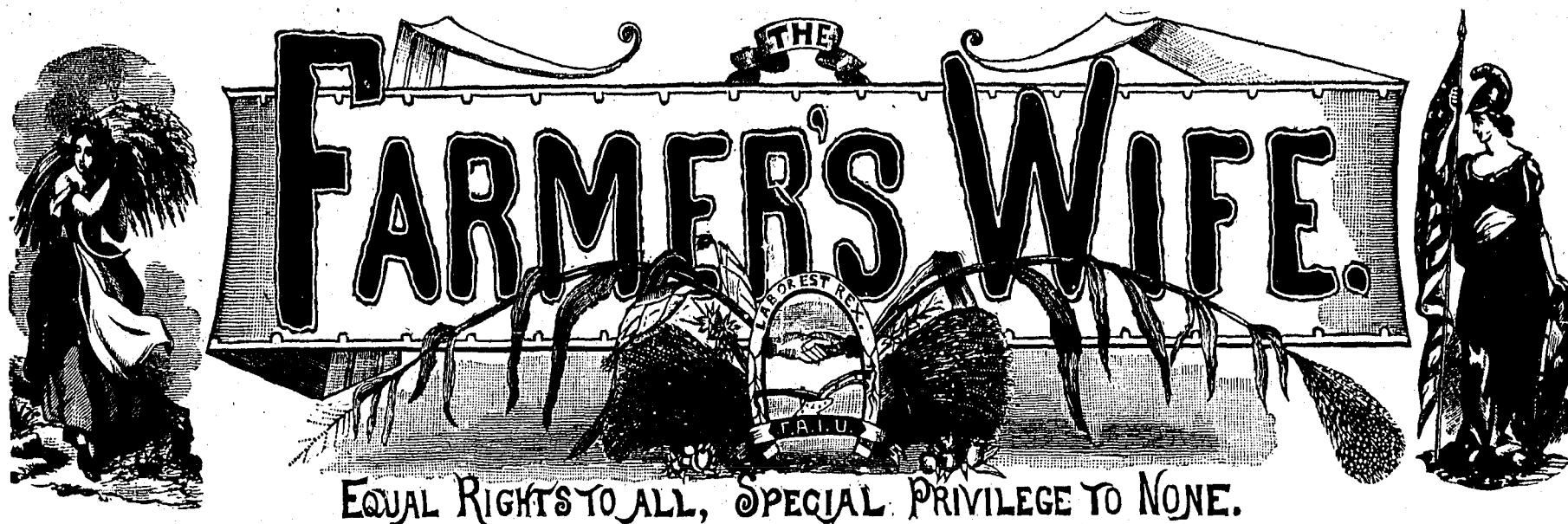
"Oh, Miss Simmons, I know now! They are Connaught, Leinster, Munster, and—Overcoat!"

A Wife Worth Having.

A good story is told of a man somewhere in Maine. He one day told his wife that he would give her all the silver pieces she found in his wallet which were coined the year she was born. As a result the lady in due course of time had quite an amount of silver money on hand—so much so, in fact, that she went to the bank and deposited it in her name. Then speaking to the cashier the lady said: "My husband tells me you are going to pay him some money to-day. Won't you please, pay him in this money I have just deposited? I shall be much obliged if you will."

Of course the cashier, being noted for his courtesy to the ladies, quickly replied that he should be happy to please her.

As a result the lady had still more birthday money.



FORMERLY CITY & FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, AUGUST, 1892.

NINTH YEAR, VOL X, NO. 1.

Written for the FARMER'S WIFE.

A BUGLE CALL.

BY ZILPHA J. TALLEY.

See! my sisters, day is breaking,
Shackled Labor breaks his Chain,
Men of toil from slumber awakening,
Freedom claims her own again.

See our hero, General Weaver,
To the people hear him tell
That the working men are coming
From the workshop hill and dell.

See him there like faithful David
Read the writing on the wall,
"Meno Tekal and Reparsin,"
Written there for tyrants all.

Hear him as he boldly tells them,
"You are sowing dragons teeth,
That your scoffs and geers and laughter
Will be turned to wails of grief."

"That the bankrupt Sons of Labor,
Starving children, mothers groan;
As you reap your golden harvest
So the whirlwind ye shall own."

Men of toil be up and doing,
We will aid you by our prayers,
Cheer you with our words of comfort,
Share with you your toils and cares.

And when comes the joyous hour
Of our nation's freedom gained
By our nation's working people
Then shall woman be unchained.

Free to vote beside her brother,
Free to lay her loving heart
On her country's sacred altar
Now defiled by traitorous art.

Men my brothers, men the workers!
Do you heed a sisters call?
Can it be that you would rather
At the golden altar fall?

No, thank God, we know you better,
In your brave hearts we confide;
Go forth boldly, you will conquer
Hoarded gold and bonded pride.

From the ocean to the ocean,
From the gulf to rocky Main,
Form in line and keep in motion,
Sound the bugle call again!

Leoti, Kansas.

Culture of Morals In The Home.—
Requisites of Parents.

Written for the FARMER'S WIFE.

Oh! what might not poor humanity
have become, if like the thirty popes
who, one after another, continued build-
ing the great cathedral at Rome, a con-
temporaneous and successive band of
princes had, joining temple to temple, so
urged on the great temple building of
humanity.—*Richter.*

Do men gather grapes of thorns or figs
of thistles. * * * A good tree can
not bring forth evil fruit, neither can a
corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

Math. VII.

I am painfully aware of the fact that
in attempting the arduous task of setting
forth a few well-written thoughts on this
subject, I am guilty of a boldness that
could justify none other than a master
hand; that any ideas worthy of serious
consideration should be drawn from a
mind long intimate with and deeply
versed in classic lore, tried and proven
by extensive observations in actual life
and ripened into mature judgment before
being offered to the public.

I can only endeavor to defend myself
against unjust criticism by saying that
the apparent stupendous indifference of
parents to the environments and fruits of
the home life in the formation of char-
acter, seems to justify the production of
even a fragment on the worthy subject.
Perhaps this insignificant fragment may,
like the small pebble tossed into the
stream whose receding and widening
wavelets extend to the uttermost shore,
prove of a widening influence and touch
and awaken the latent energies of an
abler pen in behalf of the noble cause.
If one single human being could be ben-
efitted by such a feeble or generous effort,
then the work would not be in vain: for
of adding to the sum of human happiness
and diminishing the sum of human suffer-
ing, how little, alas! do we know! how
much less do we contribute!

You find in the proceeding letter the
idea is implied that the foundation stones
of the centuries are laid by the rose-
tinted fingers of the nurseries.

The essence of moral philosophy
crystallizes into this truth, viz: The best
battle-field for contending with evils will
forever be the floors on which the little
men and women execute their mimic
earnest frays; and one of the most potent
flames for purifying national depravity is

that which glows on the warm hearth-
stone of home.
Now every one knows that in the
natural world the ultimate success of a
plant depends greatly upon the condi-
tions that surround it in the first few
years of its existence.

When the horticulturist desires a good
fruit-bearing tree, he selects a scion of
excellent stock, chooses a location and
soil suited to its nature, plants it with
great delicacy, surrounds it with condi-
tions necessary to its development, tends
it with unfailing care—protecting it from
enemies and all abuses—and then he re-
joices in its vigorous growth, luxuriant
development and generous fruitage.

Indeed, what would be his mortifica-
tion if his labor were not thus rewarded,
and he would immediately set about the
task of discovering, if possible, the fatal
error that had prevented the culmination
of his sanguine hopes.

Ah! if our precious little human nurs-
lings were treated with so much pre-
ciousness, what might we not expect of
ulterior disclosures? What legislative
hall would then lack its Fabricious, its
regulus? Think you that then a Scipio
Africanus would be wanting to go forth
and conquer "the whole known world"
of evils and set free the captive weak?

I must now betake myself to the most
unpalatable portion of my task—that of
alluding to desirable and non-desirable
qualities of parents.

Let's think for a moment what mean-
ing is crouched in the simple word par-
ent—one who dares invoke the life of
an immortal creature, a creature that
should be trained for God, for humanity,
for the state and for society. "A father,
when he brings his child into exist-
ence and supports them, has, in so doing,
fulfilled only a third part of his task."
O thou who dares call into being a
creature whose life thenceforth is to be
eternal with that of the Creator, how
solemn your task. One whose views are
not commensurate with this meaning of
the parental relation, should never dare
to tread the sacred aisle that leads to that
most sacred altar over which Heaven
sheds its gentlest influence when the
altar fires of the two hearts that beat in
concord sweet and grateful are purified
by consecration.

The selection of a life partner involves,
or should involve, a vast deal more than
merely the enlisting of the affections.
Verily, there is something more in mat-
rimony than the wedding ring.
The character of the parent must ever
be regarded as the chief corner-stone of
the character of the child—

"Never since harvests were ripened,"
Or laborers born,
Have men gathered figs of thistle,
Or grapes of thorn."

Like unto like is repeated with fearful
fidelity in the home circle. Yet what
man thinks of this when choosing the
future mother of his children? It would
be well if every man and woman when
choosing a companion for life would bind
this passage as a phylactery upon the
pillars of their memories, namely: "Do
men gather grapes of thorn or figs of
thistle?" Instead of any such sane con-
siderations being exercised, what start-
ling choices do we behold!

We find a man of grossly immoral
habits leading a bride to the altar as often
as we see one of irreproachable conduct.

"The men that women marry, and why
they marry them, will forever be a marvel
and a mystery to the world"—an imper-
ishable monument to the folly of lovely
woman!

With equal truth the saying can be ap-
plied to men. Husbands and wives are
chosen for any other reason under the
sun than for any supposed qualifications
of parents. "Is it that this responsibility
is a remote contingency? On the con-
trary, it is certain to devolve on nine out
of ten." Is it because the task of prop-
erly rearing those delicate "olive plants"
is considered easy? Every one knows it
to be the most difficult, the most perilous
that was ever to erring mortal given.
Truth is, the blind god blindfolds his
victims who become ensnared in his
golden meshes and no fault is ever re-
cognized until after the irrevocable bond
is forged, and then lo! they come to light
with startling velocity. Petty faults that
formerly appeared virtues become vices
and evils that, viewed through the veiled
eyes of a lover seemed trivial, multiply
their weight with incredible power when
practiced by the wife.

There are some types that every one
knows are to be avoided strictly, such as
family tendencies to lunacy, idiocy,
drunkenness, hereditary diseases, a union
with different races or different religions,
etc., but there are many unavowed quali-
ties that are vicious in their character and
destructive in their results. A dishonest
man will be the father of dishonest sons;
a miserly man will be the father of mis-
erly sons; a worldly woman will be the
mother of worldly daughters and so on.
An ungovernable temper, a selfish dis-
position, a tendency to impetuosity or in-
fidelity and many other qualities could be
named that are far from being desirable
ones to transmit to posterity or to make
one an agreeable companion. But what

is the use of uttering warnings? All the
preaching since Adam will never make a
woman marry any other than the man
that she loves, if she can get him. Yet if
glaring defects of character are ignored,
one may live to rue his or her choice with
a life-long penalty. "Repenting in a
coach and six," is poor comfort to one
who has made ship-wreck of her happi-
ness by a reckless imprudence.

One evening when waiting in a densely
crowded church for the appearance of a
bridal couple, I heard a young lady who
wore a very happy countenance say to a
matronly-looking woman beside her,
"Well, it's a leap in the dark any how."
"Yes," replied the matron, whose face
was grave and sad, "you never know a
man until you live with him." (Are you
sure that you know him then?) I was
forcibly reminded of the warning that a
venerable minister gave a young man
who went into the old gentleman's pre-
sence, carelessly threw himself into a
chair and said, "Well, I've made up my
mind to marry 'for weal or for woe.'"
The aged minister looked at him for a
moment gravely, sternly, and then said
very forcibly, "Young man, if you do not
know that it is for weal, I pray you, for-
bear."

I crave your indulgence for two more
quotations and then I will conclude this
distasteful subject. From an old, old
tract I make the following: "The ques-
tion which a man should ask himself
when he contemplates marrying is, not
am I financially able to provide for the
support of a family, but am I mentally
and spiritually qualified to properly train
up a family."

This trumpet blast is from unfortunate
Pousseau: "He who cannot fulfill the
duties of a father, has no right to be a
father! Not poverty, nor severe labor,
nor human respect can release him from
the duty of supporting his children and
of educating them himself. * * * I pro-
phesy to any one who has natural feel-
ings and neglects these sacred duties,
that he will long shed bitter tears over
this fault, and that for those tears he will
find no consolation."

* Vida Life of Alexander.
† Rousseau.
‡ Herbert Spencer.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Big Four of this Campaign.

The campaign of education is on.
During the next few months the indus-
trial millions who do not wish to surren-
der all hope of freedom and prosperity
to the gold bugs who have nominated
their willing tools in the great Harrison-
Cleveland plutocratic combination must
show their friends the inevitable results
which will attend the continued suprema-
cy of the "communism of capital." The
industrial millions have it in their power
to compass the noblest victory for true
democracy that has ever been achieved,
if they work industrially between now
and November. All that is necessary is
to show the people the logic of facts, and
to do this every voter should possess a
copy of Mr. King's wonderful book,
"Bond-Holders and Bread-Winners."
This book was sent to a number of lead-
ing gold bug financiers, with the request
that they disprove its statements if they
could do so. Not one has attempted the
task. The facts are official, the logic is
unanswerable, and the work is so plain
that any unbiased bread-winner who
reads it will be driven into the People's
Party. Of this work the late lamented
Col. Polk said: "It should be in the
hands of every voter. In no work have
I seen the unjust and ruinous effects of
class legislation so forcibly and faithfully
presented."

Another work which should be in the
hands of every thoughtful voter is Dr.
Bland's wonderful story, "Esau; or, The
Banker's Victim," which vividly portrays
the iniquitous financial policy which has
characterized the plutocratic reign of re-
cent years, and under which the toiling
millions of our nation are struggling
with ever decreasing hope.

A third work, which is a whole army
of vital facts for our people, is the recent
issue of the Copley Square Library, en-
titled, "Industrial Freedom," containing
as it does, "The Money Question" by
Hon. John Davis, M. C., "The Sub-Treas-
ury Plan," by C. C. Post, chairman of the
People's Party of Georgia, and "The
Railroad Problem," by ex-Gov. Lionel A.
Sheldon and C. Wood Davis. In the
compass of this handsomely printed
pamphlet is found the most masterly pre-
sentation of the three great demands of
industry that has yet been presented.
Next to "Bond-Holders and Bread-
Winners," this will prove to be the most
effective campaign document which has
yet appeared.

The fourth campaign pamphlet in this
wonderful series of vote-winners is en-
titled "Money, Land and Transportation,"
and contains brilliant discussions by R.
B. Hassell, C. Wood Davis and Hamilton
Garland of Money at Cost, The Farmer,
The Railway, and The Land Problem.

The price of these powerful campaign
books is 25 cents each.

They will be sent, post-paid, from this
office upon receipt of price.

WORLD'S FAIR LETTER.

Toddlekins and the Fair.

Written for the FARMER'S WIFE.

Only last week a young mother wrote
to me, "We have decided to give up go-
ing to the fair, for I cannot go and John
says he will stay at home, too. The
trouble is, we cannot leave Toddlekins
and we cannot take her, and that ends
the whole matter." But it did not end
the whole matter, for I had wonderful
news to tell her, all about the Children's
Home, and as she and "John" are now
anticipating genuine comfort in coming
to the World's Fair, I have determined
to tell other parents about this opportu-
nity and beneficent feature of the Columbian
Exposition.

The Home was not in the original
plan, but when suggested it met with a
generous response. Hearts and purses
have opened wide and the building is
already far advanced. The beams are
up, the roof going on and the workmen
will soon be covering its exterior with
staff, while the carpenters finish off the
interior wood-work. Almost every state
has responded through its State Board of
Women, and many have already fur-
nished their quota of the needed money.

There is a grand playground for child-
ren in the court in the middle of the
building, and here no one but children
and their attendants are admitted. But
we will all be allowed to look down upon
their fun from a private gallery. There
will be another playground upon the flat
roof of the home, where birds and bees
will flit and trees and flowers grow, and
where the children will sport free from
danger, for a wire netting surrounding
and covering the roof and stretching up-
ward some fifteen feet will at once pre-
vent the youngsters from dropping their
precious selves overboard and also from
letting their kites and balloons fly off into
boundless ether. A reading room will be
fitted up for the story book and "St.
Nicholas," lovers, and there will also be
an assembly hall for showing stereopticon
views and holding concerts. Pen fails to
tell of all the good times the little ones
will have at work and play under the
supervision of wise and loving kind-
ergartners. But to my mind the heart of
the Home is the nursery, where skillful
nurses are to minister to the babies.
Every Toddlekins and each and all of
his belongings will be numbered and
tagged so that there will be no danger
that the nurses will "mix those babies
up."

Let me tell you how to visit the Fair
comfortably. Do not plan to accomplish
a "big day's work" every day. Take your
time to it. Better see less in comfort
than to exhaust yourselves in the vain
attempt to see everything. I have had
some experience in this direction which
I believe you can make of benefit to
yourselves, thus saving in both purse and
endurance. Take plenty of sleep every
night and do not start out too early in
the morning. If your lodgings are at
quite a distance plan to reach the
grounds at about half-past ten. But be-
fore entering the gates just turn down
Fifty-seventh street to Rosalie Court and
take a quiet, restful, substantial lunch at
the restaurant of the Woman's Baking
company. It will give you heart and
vigor for a long afternoon's siege of
sight-seeing. This Woman's Baking
company, by the way, is one of the gen-
uine institutions of Chicago and is
manned by seven of the soundest and
straightest women in the west. Their
friends have jokingly dubbed them the
"Pious Seven," because their first en-
terprise was a pie factory where they
guarantee "pure material." Their "piety"
is, however, no laughing matter, and the
lunches and dinners they serve make one
feel good all over.

Thus fortified, you enter the great
gates and at once seek the Children's
Home, under the shadow of the Woman's
building. Having established Toddle-
kins there in comfort you and your
"John" start out to show to the older
children such parts of the Exposition as
promise to be most profitable to them.
When they are tired and before their
sweet tempers have soured return with
them to the Children's Home, for by this
time you ought to be looking after Miss
Baby. After your own rest and diversion
leave them all there while you and
"John" pursue further investigations
according to your own tastes.

I hardly need to suggest to you as the
proper sequel of a day at the Fair to
gather your little tribe together and hie
yourselves to your lodgings before you
and "John" have become intolerably
cross, but even if you should arrive at
that ungracious condition your children
will be more patient and forbearing
with you if you have sweetened their
tempers at the Children's Home.

EMILY A. KELLOGG.

FORAKER'S VIEWS.

Female Suffrage—Spicy Corres-
pondence.

GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., July 9, 1892.

RECORDED:

I had intended sending a copy of our
letter to J. B. Foraker with his reply, but
was waiting to hear from Bay City in an-
swer to a letter from me, in which I pro-
posed that all organized women, as far as
they can be induced, join issues, work
with their might for the only party with
courage to make an unpopular cause a
principal plank in their platform—and
against the party of pretended reform.
You may hear more of this, but this let-
ter I am going to send to every woman's
paper. Can you give me the names of
Missouri, Arkansas and Kansas women's
papers? I want it to come to the ears of
southern women and western women. I
want them stirred with indignation and
rebellion, to be told coolly they are
neither citizens nor people.

GRAND RAPIDS MICH., June 29, 1892.
HON. J. B. FORAKER, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Political Equality Club of Grand
Rapids, Mich., have caused to be read,
with careful consideration, the Republi-
can platform as formulated and adopted
at Minneapolis, June 10th, to their mem-
bers in meeting assembled. With earn-
est scrutiny they have carefully weighed
every word of the declaration of prin-
ciples of the party which declares for pro-
gress and reform. They have hereby in-
structed the proper officers to ask you,
as chairman of the resolutions commit-
tee, and entirely conversant with its full
meaning, if, in the declaration beginning
"We demand that every citizen of the
United States shall be allowed to cast
one free and unrestricted ballot in all
public elections, and that such ballot
shall be counted as cast; that such laws
shall be enacted and enforced as will se-
cure to every citizen, be he rich or poor,
native or foreigner, white or black, this
sovereign right guaranteed by the con-
stitution. The free and honest popular
ballot, the just and equal representation
of all the people, as well as their just
and equal protection under the laws, are
the foundation of our republican institu-
tions, and the party will never relax its
efforts until the integrity of the ballot
and the purity of elections shall be guar-
anteed and protected in every state," by
"every citizen" and "of all the people"
whose "free and honest ballot, the just
and equal representation as well as their
just and equal protection under the laws
are—etc., etc., to whom the republican
party gave their guaranty" to protect in
every state? We believe we are people
and citizens of the United States, and are
deeply concerned in the full meaning of
the phraseology of this resolution.

If your committee and party recognize
that women are entitled to and shall be
secured in the exercise of the same
rights granted to the ignorant foreigner,
the emancipated slave and the Indian,
that party can command our enthusiasm,
our organized activity, as well as our
allegiance. Awaiting a direct and posi-
tive reply to our various questions, we
sign ourselves Yours respectfully,
Emily B. Ketcham, President Mich-
igan Equal Suffrage Association.
Mary G. Pearson, President Political
Equality Club, Grand Rapids, Mich.
Alice Graham, Recording Secretary.
By authority of the organization.
To the Hon. John B. Foraker, Cincin-
nati, Ohio.

July 2, 1892.

FORAKER, BLACK & BOSWORTH, Cincin-
nati.Mrs. Emily B. Ketcham, President
Michigan Equal Suffrage Association,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Dear Madam:—In answer to your let-
ter of the 27th ult., I can only say,
speaking for myself, that I do not un-
derstand the words you quoted to be in-
tended to include women, and, therefore,
to amount to a declaration in favor of fe-
male suffrage. Whether or not any of
the other members of the committee
may have understood them differently I
am not advised. With sentiments of
high regard I remain,

Very truly yours, etc.,

J. B. FORAKER.

Goad the women to resent this insult
and cause the letter to be spread which
tells the women what they are not. Let
this arrogant party know what they are
in this coming campaign.

EMILY B. KETCHAM,

President Michigan Equal Suffrage Asso-
ciation.

New People's Party Song Book.

A book of new People's Party Songs
set to familiar tunes. Live, entertaining
and to the point. Send for books and
organize a glee club. Price 8cts. a piece,
two for 15cts, 60cts. per doz. Address,
Theodore Stelle, Mt. Vernon, Illinois.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

T. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1902.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each, we will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Editor.

THE WOMENS CHOICE.

For President

GEN'L JAMES B. WEAVER.

For Vice President

GEN'L JAMES C. FIELD.

Let every crank be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Agitating and exhorting,
Men to vote our ticket straight.

Stand up for principle.

Free silver and prosperity.

Read our new premium offers.

Subscribe for the Farmer's Wife.

There is no such word as f-a-l-e.

Give us this day our daily bread.

God bless the rich, the poor can beg.
It takes wisdom to tell us that we are ignorant.

The fig tree does not bloom but it bears fruit.

Love will win where gun powder would fail.

Vice and virtue often live very close together.

A smart man can learn a good deal from a fool.

People who think too little are sure to talk too much.

You can tell by the honey where the bees have been.

The pleasure seeker has many disappointments.

The lightning is as full of mercy as the gentle shower.

Bread is the staff of life and pie is the stumbling block.

The right kind of a smile never hurts a prayer meeting.

There is no deed more heroic than to say no to yourself.

People are not vain except when they have no knowledge.

Character is something that cannot be burned up or buried.

True faith never goes home until it gets what it went after.

The richest people on earth are those who give away the most.

It is better to see "men as trees walking" than not to see at all.

There is nothing for which the heart yearns more than sympathy.

The devil is always willing to aid in putting up a stove pipe.

It often takes a match to light up a young lady's countenance.

The only way to keep from backsliding is to keep sliding forward.

The more people need friends the more they will appreciate kindness.

The serpent cannot fly but he knows enough to catch birds that can.

The man who lives to please himself will find that he has a hard master.

Many men tie their horses very carefully but let their tongues run loose.

To have to threaten is one of the most dangerous duties one can perform.

The life will mean more when we realize that it is the pathway to the next.

Concealed griefs are the most consuming, as secret maladies are the most fatal.

The woman who talks about her neighbors is no worse than the one who listens.

The most worthless man in the world is the man who made his money by marrying.

To be agreeable in society it is necessary not to see and not to remember many things.

How mean things you can occasionally say about a man by not saying anything at all.

To know, to esteem, to love, and then to part, makes up life's tale to many a feeling heart.

If all the blandishments of life are gone, the coward sinks to death—the brave live on.

The people in this world are so much alike that if you aim at one man you hit a hundred.

If labor should cease to act for a few years of what use to a man would be his hoarded millions?

The man prone to suspect evil is mostly looking in his neighbors for what he sees in himself.

Forty-five papers in Colorado have bolted the old parties and hoisted their banners for the people.

Mrs. Lease has made more equal suffragists in the last two years than Susan B. Anthony has in her whole life's work.

Drunken Judge Bodkin, whose name was mentioned so prominently in the Sam Wood murder a few months ago, made a speech at the reunion of the old soldiers at Wichita recently, and tried to incite a mob to hang Hon. Jerry Simpson. The Topeka Capital, the republican state paper, was wonderfully elated over the matter, knowing that the only way to beat Congressman Simpson in the seventh district was to induce a band of outlaws to kill him.

It strikes us a little queer, that our legislators are so blind to the real interests of the farmers and wage-earners that with all their loud declarations of devotion—during the campaign—to his interests, they can't draw a bill that will help him. If the Alliance people will stand together, and support only such men as are known to be in accord with their ideas after election as well as before, irrespective of party affiliations, from senator down to the lowest officer, we will have less to complain of, so far as laws are concerned.

A woman that deliberately slanders one of her own sex is virtually an assassin of female virtue and gives a stab to her own character. A man that assails a lady's reputation by innuendos, compromising remarks or scandalous fabrications is an enemy to the mother that gave him birth, a traducer to the woman who may be his wife, his sister or daughter. There is no social ostracism too great for such a creature and he should be shunned alike by every one who appreciates the claim of pure womanhood.

Confidence is that quality of virtue in man which annihilates distrust, and insures safe reliance under the most trying circumstances. It is that stock in trade on which business men transact their affairs. It is a faith, strong and impregnable, in prosperity or adversity. It is the underlying principle of a well-conducted business life; and business becomes slack and dormant as this confidence is broken or destroyed, either by the nation, the society or the individual. A man whose word is not as good as his bond is of short duration, and must not make any claims for preferment when his qualities are known. An honest man is the noblest work of God, and also one of the rarest, and this is the most lamentable evil that prevails to-day. The whole superstructure of government existence is hung on the confidence which one man reposes in another or in which men, as a nation, trust a leader.

Now, there must of necessity be leaders, and these, to have weight, character and force, must be true to every sense of duty; unbiased, untrammelled, frank and fair in all the phases in which the human is called to act.

Why is the laboring class so poor? Ask yourself this question and then see if you can answer it justly. Is it because the laboring class is wasteful and extravagant? Does the farmer always have a lazy, extravagant wife who thinks of nothing else but costly apparel and luxuries? Is the daughter reared to think she must spend two or three hundred dollars a month for frivolities? Does the son think he can spend his time in pleasuring and spending hundreds of dollars? You will say no! Why then are the farmers and laboring classes so needy, so much in debt that they know they must suffer for the necessities of life? Does the Carnegies and Pinkertons study econ-

omy? Why, yes, they study economy in this way, they are always thinking of depriving the man in their employ of his wages which he has honestly earned and give him a paltry sum on which his family and himself must be fed and clothed. Is it right that this state of affairs should exist? Are you going to vote for men like Carnegie and his followers, or are you going to think of your poor families so needy as many of them are and support some man who will work for the interest of the laboring class?

A Grand Work.

The grand work being done for the wives, mothers and families of the land by the Keeley cure for drunkenness and the opium and tobacco habits cannot be over estimated. Numerous letters, commendations of the Keeley treatment, have been published by graduates of the Keeley institutes of Kansas of which there are four, located at North Topeka, Wyandotte, Wichita and Leavenworth. And a remarkable thing in connection with the matter is that all who have taken the cure agree as to its wonderful efficacy, testifying months and even years after receiving treatment that they have no thoughts whatever of need or desire for the old enemy, and that their general health has been materially benefited. Stories to the contrary are usually circulated by those interested in increasing the sale of liquors or in building up practice for imitation on which there are many. The de- ley cure have proven to have occurred the imitation institutes, about dozen such having occurred in the of Kansas alone. No Keeley graduates pronounce the treatment anything but effective and beneficial.

The Boston Herald now favors the initiative and Referendum.—The Men's Society of the Lutheran Church at Cleveland, Ohio, have a member for refusing to give up membership in a Trades Union.—The New Orleans Daily Item now department.—The Montesa Democrat has declared for the Party.—The People's Advocate, a people's Party paper, has been Buffalo.—The People's Pa held a state convention on Des Moines.—Twenty th cratic and seventeen republi have joined the People's Pr rado. Six of them are dailie lyn workmen have joined cott of the New York Sun. rado Silver League supports t Party.—Four daily papers wi gregate circulation of 160,000 hav the People's Party. The Detroit News, Cleveland Press, Cincinnati and the St. Louis Chronicle.—Ig Donnelly will have the alliance vote in Minnesota, as their candidate has refused to run.—The outlook for North Carolina is bright for Weaver and Field.—J. W. Ewing has been nominated for governor of Michigan by the People's Party.—The republicans continue to quarrel over prospective spoils in the various states.—The Torch of Liberty, a People's Party paper, has succeeded the Union Banner, an Alliance paper at Rush Hill, Mo.—It is highly probable that the Colorado democrats will endorse the People's Party nominees.—The People's Party will run a municipal ticket in San Francisco.—Alabama goes 30,000 for the Farmers' Alliance, though the returns show 9,000 the other way.

If you are impatient, sit down quietly and have a talk with Job.

If you are just a little strong-headed, go to see Moses.

If you are getting weak-kneed, take a look at Elijah.

If there is no song in your heart, listen to David.

If you are a policy man, read Daniel.

If you are getting sordid, spend a while with Isaiah.

If you feel chilly, get the beloved disciple to put his arms around you.

If your faith is below par, read Paul.

If you are getting lazy, watch James.

If you are losing sight of the future, climb up to Revelations and get a glimpse of the promised land.

To F. A. I. U. Secretaries.

If you will send us one yearly subscriber and fifty cents we will send you the Farmer's Wife six months free, or if you will send two yearly subscribers and \$1 we will send you free for one year. This offer is extended to any member of any sub alliance. Address Emma D. Pack, Topeka, Kan.

Kansas State Fair Notes.

Farmer Smith tells his comrades he has a stalk of corn that will measure fourteen feet, and adds how is that for high. Now that does very well for high, but for tall corn it ain't nowhere. If you want to see corn that is corn attend the Kansas State Fair at Topeka, September 12th to 17th, inclusive.

The poultry exhibit at the Fair this year promises to excel all former years. Over \$1,000 is offered in premiums.

The railroads will give a rate of one-half fare, commencing September 12th, to attend the Kansas State Fair at Topeka. All are invited to attend.

If you want a premium list of the Kansas State Fair, write to L. H. Pounds, Secretary, Topeka, Kansas.

Well, John, I suppose you are a going to vote for Kate and the babies this fall. That's what I am, and that aint all I am going to do, I am going to take Kate and the babies to the Kansas State Fair at Topeka in September, mortgage or no mortgage, and don't you forget it. You see them air town fellows say stay at home, John, work harder, and save more, and keep out of politics. But I and Kate we take the Advocate and Farmer's Wife, and have read up a little. We're taking politicks a little, and it just beats all how much Kate noes two, and little Tad will hollar for Weaver just as cute as can be. Yes, we're going.

Here is the card, Kansas State Fair, at Topeka, Kansas, September 12th to 17th, we'll be thar. I stand up for Kan- and Lewelling for governor.

Among the attractions of the Fair will be the greatest exhibit of live stock, the wonderful agricultural products, the most varied and interesting display in the arts and machinery departments, and the most exciting races ever brought together at any fair in Kansas.

Maranteate, with her famous of trained running and high- g horses, will give daily exhibi- Nothing to equal these has ever even in the west.

OUNCE OF PREVENTION," by us Jacobson, is the title of an im- book on current problems in an politics which has just been a handsome paper edition at by Charles H. Kerr & Co., 175 n street, Chicago. Col. Jacobson a ground that the rapid accumu- large fortunes is a menace to re of the Republic, and he there- ocates the imposition of a suc- ax on all large fortunes that are 1, to begin with one-fourth of cent on all estates less than \$25, to increase progressively up to cent on five millions or any sum e millions. Along with this tax are author advocates a thorough system of public manual training schools, the money for which would be furnished by the tax just described. He proposes to make compulsory education really and universally effective by providing compensation for the loss of children's time to those parents who are so poor that the help of children is an essential part of the support of the family. "An Ounce of Prevention" is heartily commended by Lester C. Hubbard, author of "The Coming Climax," while its interesting style and vigorous thinking have called out praise from such papers as the Philadelphia Press, Boston Journal of Education and The Congregationalist. We shall be glad to supply it to any of our readers, postpaid, on receipt of price.

\$50.00 in Cash.

We will give \$25.00 to the first person that will answer all of the following correctly. We will give \$15.00 to the first person that answers any four of them correctly. We will give \$10.00 to the first person that answers any two of them correctly.

Where was Alexander Hamilton born? Which is the oldest school in America? What battle was lost by the Americans through a drunken General? What great American read the entire Bible at the age of six? Name the Presidents that died on the Fourth of July? What great American whose sepulchre is unknown? What American Officer took command of a vessel at 12 years of age? Who made the only treaty never sworn to or never broken? Persons competing in the above contest must send 25 cents for six Months' subscription to the FARMER'S WIFE. Address, THE FARMER'S WIFE, Topeka, Kansas.

SEND FOR a year's trial. Subscription (40c. Regular Price 75c.) for THE AMERICAN HEARTHSTONE, a thirty-two (32) Page Family Magazine, one of the best Family and Story Papers Published and receive free either the 50c. Button Hole Scissors, Pen and Pencil Stamp, 10 Useful Books for Farm and Home, or 20 Complete Novels.

10c. FOUR MONTHS ON TRIAL 10c. The First person's letter opened daily in answer to Our Advertisement containing a four month's or a year's Subscription, we will send a Type Writer, FREE. Charges Paid. All letters received in answer to Our Advertisement will be numbered, and to every person we receive the hundredth letter from we will send a Fine Watch, FREE. Charges Paid. The above offers are for new Subscribers only. Mention where you saw this. Agents wanted everywhere to get up Clubs. A Fine Watch or Bicycle can be secured by a few hour's work. Sample Copy and Outfit Free. Address, AMERICAN HEARTHSTONE, Lock Box 17, Rockaway, New Jersey.

Written for the FARMER'S WIFE.

JOSEPHINE ROGERS.

Upon the hills near Gettysburg
Morning dawned calm and clear,
While from stirring and expectant camps,
Rose many a ringing cheer;
For rival hosts were marshalling
Ready to dare and do -
The eager, fearless, valiant gray
And the calm, intrepid blue,
"O, haste thee, maiden, fly from hence;"
Spoke one among the brave;
"The battle fiend speeds on apace
And this house will be your grave;
For Lee is riding onward
To desolate the North,
Your home is in his line of march;
Quick, maiden, hurry forth!"
But calmly spoke the maiden:
"My bread is not yet brown,
And hungry men would break a fast
That bears their prowess down."
"Nay, go, and go at once!", he cried,
"For scenes of death and blood
Should never greet the eyes that glow
In comely maidenhood."

She shook her wise and shapely head
And a tear shone in her eye;
Should a maiden run from duty's post
Because she feared to die?
The soldier smiled and raised his hat;
"If Lee's so firm," he said,
"We scarce will win the foughten field
Till he's numbered with the dead."

He turned and walked with rapid step
To where his battle line
Already swayed in eagerness
Waiting the onset's sign.
The maid flung wide the oven door,
Drew out her gold-brown bread,
Then lightly to her window stepped;
"It waits," she simply said.

Then in there thronged a weary crowd
Of blue clad volunteers,
Who, when they saw the airy loaves,
Broke into honest cheers;
For with the aromatic feast
Rose thoughts of mother love,
And wife's caress and childhood's laugh
With the dear home roof above.

All day the waves of battle surged
Forward and backward o'er the field,
All day the blue and gray struck out
Each band forsworn to fly or yield;
All day the clouds of battle smoke
Obscured the rays of Heaven's sun,
All day was heard but death's wild call
And shriek of shell and roar of gun.

A respite came with dewy night;
Night with its kind and tender stars
Puts check upon the battle fiend
That day's refulgence soils and mars.
But Josephine was at her post;
No rest she sought, no sigh she gave,
Her only aim to gently serve
The hungry, battle weary brave.

Another morn, another sun,
And still the ghostly shriek of shell
And sulphurous smoke and lurid glare
Proclaimed the battle's seething hell;
But undismayed by gloom and blood
And disregarding death's fierce reign,
Her hands still wrought the snowy loaves
And signaled to the feast again.

And not alone material food
She gave to those whose need was sore,
The wounded and the dying sought
Refuge within her humble door.
Gently with flowy hands she strove
To check the flow of life's red stream,
Regardless of the terror loosed
With every shell's exultant scream.

The work was done. Lee gathered up
The remnants of his battle lines
And marching fast with wearied feet
Sped past the loyal state's confines;
But far and near among his ranks
Were men whose failing strength held out
From the bread that Josie Rogers gave
As they passed her door in charge or rout.

In the blue clad regiments there rose
Ringing hurrahs for victory won,
Mingled with tears for comrades who
No more would greet the rising sun;
For Sicksles and for Meade rose cheers
That echoed in a long refrain—
That stirred the powder blackened leaves
And rippled the brooklet's breast again.

But the one who at her oven stood
Toiling unknown to thought of fear
While cannon balls crashed through her
walls,
And rifles flashed their red flame near,
Asked no reward from shooting throats
No shoulder strap nor title high;
'Twas for humanity she held
Her post to death and danger nigh.

O, friend historian when you write
The list of those who merit fame,
Whose deeds shall ask our children's praise
And earn a stainless, deathless name,
When you tell the tale of sieges drear
And toilsome battles lost or won,
Of reeking swamps and desert plains—
The scenes of brave deeds long ago.

Let not the loftier heroes hide
The helpful hearts and noble souls
Of those whose humbler destinies
Embarked them ever on life's shoals.
The maid who braved the grievous ills
Of Gettysburg those July days
Should step to history's foremost rank
Amid a storm of generous praise.

Grand is the heart that beats for all
Who feel the edge of sorrow's blade,
That bleeds for wounds it fain would heal,
That toils through dangers undismayed;
The noble heart a stranger is
To accidents of sex and birth;
It knows no caste—it sees no rank
In the offspring of Mother Earth.

EMMA GHEST CURTIS.
Canon City, Colorado.

How is the Fight in Florida?

Red hot! If you want to keep posted and learn all about Florida, send us a dime and we will send you our paper (the hardest hitter in the State) for 5 weeks, and 10 sample copies of other Florida papers. Address, THE BREEZE, Jolly Bay, Florida.

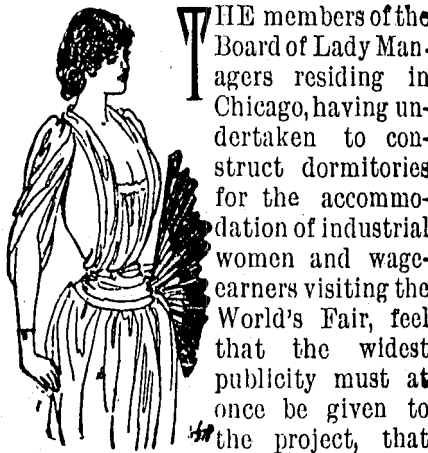
Bertha—You seem very happy, Dora.
Dora—Ab, yes; I have every reason to be. We have a beautiful home, two lovely children, a snug sum in the bank, my husband's life is insured for \$20,000, and his health is very far from robust.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

A GOLDEN GRIST FOR OUR FAIR READERS.

Dormitories for the Women of the Columbian Exposition—Legendary Origin of Earrings—What Shopping Means to Women—Decorative Don'ts—Misjudged.

Dormitories at the Fair.



THE members of the Board of Lady Managers residing in Chicago, having undertaken to construct dormitories for the accommodation of industrial women and wage-earners visiting the World's Fair, feel that the widest publicity must at once be given to the project, that such persons may be able to avail themselves of the benefits proposed. Its capital stock is now \$150,000. Each share is \$10 and entitles the holder to lodging at 40 cents a day for twenty-five days at any dormitory of the Association, provided suitable notice has been given of the time when rooms are desired, and it will be received for its face value in payment of bills incurred for such lodging. The shares are made transferable so that the holder need not stay the full twenty-five days, but can transfer the unused stock to another, or by mutual agreement two persons can use the one share at the same time for half the twenty-five days. In other words, a paid up share is equivalent to a prepaid room or lodging—this does not include board.

It is contemplated that several thousand women will be housed every day of the exposition in these dormitories and some definite arrangement before hand is necessary in order to secure to the stockholders the rooms required, hence the rule which has been made that all shares indicate, when sending for stock, the month in which the rooms will be required. This is not a work of charity. The enterprise is intended to be self-sustaining.

What Shopping Means to Women.

Two men occupied a seat in an open car the other morning, and as they reached the shopping district, the car stopping at every block to drop passengers, one of them freed his mind after what the New York Times calls the usual masculine fashion:

"Odd, isn't it, how women can shop all day and all the year around?"

The other laughed. "Yes, it would be, only you get used to it; they all do it. Now, I go to my tailor's twice a year and get all I want."

"So do I," said the other indulgently, "but then they like it and it takes them out."

The other acquiesced, and the subject, thus satisfactorily settled, was dropped.

It probably never occurred to these complacent minds that a man's shopping is a molehill to the mountain needed in a household, and it is not believed that twice a year at his tailor's satisfied either of these well-dressed men. How about shirts, shoes, and neckties, hats, gloves, and underwear? Perhaps their wives "shopped" for some of these things? Certainly they did for the chairs, carpets, the hangings, and pictures, and all things, little and big, which made their homes comfortable, and for little Jane and big Tom and the baby and all the rest. But a man never sees a woman turn on a street which holds a dry goods shop that he does not assume with more or less flippancy that she has gone to buy a bonnet for herself.

Legendary Origin of Earrings.

According to the Moslem creed the reason why every Mohammedan lady considers it her duty to wear earrings is attributed to the following curious legend: Sarah, tradition tells us, was so jealous of the preference shown by Abraham for Hagar that she took a solemn vow that she would give herself no rest until she had mutilated the fair face of her hated rival and bondmaid. Abraham, who had knowledge of his wife's intention, did his utmost to pacify his embittered spouse, but long in vain. At length, however, she relented and decided to forego her plan of revenge. But how was she to fulfill the terms of the vow she had entered into? After mature reflection she saw her way out of the difficulty. Instead

How much a man may love a horse and hate to lose him has recently been shown in the case of an old farmer in Illinois, who traveled over 1,000 miles of country trying to find an old \$25 plug which was stolen from him two years ago. He got the animal at last in Georgia.

Causes of Jersey Lunacy.

At a meeting of the Essex County (N. J.) Council, the lunatic asylum committee reported that the superintendent of the asylum had informed them that the chief cause of lunacy there was the marriage of cousins and the next principal cause was drink.

HUMOROUS SELECTIONS.

GATHERED BY OUR PATENTED REAPER.

Jokes of Preachers, Lawyers, Doctors, and Editors—Some of Them Very Dry and Others Somewhat Juicy—They Will Aid Digestion if Perused After Meals—Do Not Read Them Upon an Empty Stomach

A Reliable Domestic.

Here is a note I want you to hand to Mrs. Livey when you are sure nobody is looking," said a New York society man to a colored servant at a fashionable Fifth avenue residence. "Yes, sir," replied Sambo, showing his ivory.

"But, mind you, don't whisper a word to a living soul."

"You kin jess rest easy 'bout dat, boss. Yisterday I fished dat same woman a letter from anudder gemman, an' I ain't said a word 'bout it to nobody yit. You kin jess rest easy 'erbout my opening my mouf."—Texas Siftings.

She Had Read the Papers.

He—Will you marry me? Your answer, quick.

She (as he makes a motion to take something out of his vest pocket)—Oh, don't, Fred! I will marry you; but don't don't!

"Don't" what? I was simply reaching for the engagement ring."

"Oh, I thought—I was afraid it was a dynamite bomb!"—Boston News.

After Him.

"You are most entertaining," remarked the gallant old gentleman to his faithful partner at dinner. "I assure you that I envy your future husband."

The maid turned an appealing face toward him. "Would—would you mind introducing him?" she asked.—Harper's Bazar.

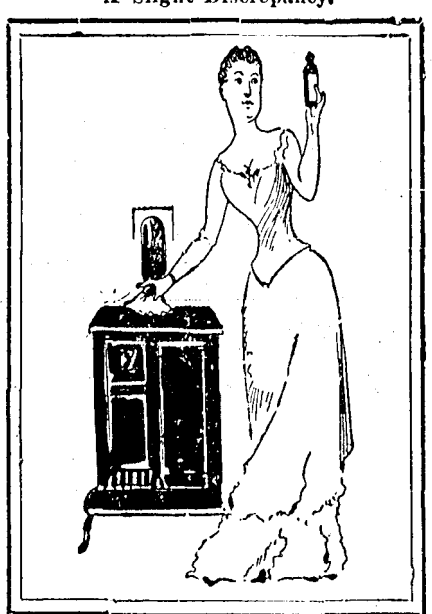
So Would He.

Pupil (in class in punctuation, reading)—I saw Alice a charming girl.

Teacher—Well, what would you do?

"Make a dash after Alice. Right!"

A Slight Discrepancy.



This is the picture Mrs. Topflat saw in the advertisement of the Meteoric stove polish.



This is a picture of Mrs. Topflat in her first attempt to apply the polish according to directions.—Puck.

The Ways of the Woolly West.

"I suppose you learned a great deal while you were out West," remarked a Boston man to a Boston youth who had just arrived home after a trip of six weeks.

"No, sir; I only learned one new thing."

"Indeed, why not?"

"Because after I learned how a mine was salted I hadn't any money left for further tuition."—Texas Siftings.

The Last Thing Thought Of.

Mr. S. T. Nicholas (Christmas eve)—Well, we've got everything arranged now, the presents, the dinner, and— it seems to me as if I'd forgotten something still!

Mrs. Nicholas—Wasn't it your intention to go to church in the morning?

"Why, yes, sure enough! It's a religious holiday, after all."—Puck.

An Indian woman has eaten four dogs. She would make a first-class Messiah for the noble Sioux this summer.

FRANCE and Spain are having a fierce commercial struggle, but there will be no reaching out for scalps by either country.

BUT IT WAS MEAN.

Now a Drummer Won at Billiards by "Rattling" His Opponent.

One was a commercial traveler, the other was just a common, large, quiet, bashful man. They were playing billiards in the hotel billiard room, which was deserted by all save them, and the quiet man had beaten the drummer every game and beaten him badly.

"I know what's the matter," said the drummer, as they chalked their cues for another game, "I want an incentive. We ought to make a little bet; say a couple of dollars on this game, and let it be the last one. Come, you've had it all your own way. What do you say to that?"

"It's agreeable to me," answered the bashful man, taking the lead and then he ran off six points.

The drummer made two.

The large man got in a little run of fifteen, playing the balls around in the corners softly and gently without apparent effort.

"I want to see the clerk about getting my baggage ready for the next train," said the drummer, looking at his watch. "I won't be gone but a minute," and he hastened out to the office, which was filled with commercial men and other guests of the house.

"Well, now we'll try again," he said cheerfully, when he returned a few minutes later, but he made only four points and left a beautiful "set up" for the large man.

One or two other men had strolled in from the office and stood by while the bashful player made the shot, and by the time he had run the score up to twenty-eight there were half a dozen onlookers standing about the table.

"Gemini, that was a good shot!" said one, as the big man made a very good draw.

Then he made a difficult carom, and the spectators looked at each other with that side movement of the head which indicates both approval and surprise.

"Where are you in this game, Billy?" asked one of them. "I guess I ain't in it at all," said the drummer, leaning on his cue and watching his opponent, who, seeming a little disconcerted by so much attention, missed the next shot and sat down.

While the drummer was running off seven points three or four more men sauntered in and watched the game, meditatively puffing at their cigars.

The big man came up, missed and retired to a seat amid the most intense silence, and the drummer got in another little run.

"That's a shot I can never make," remarked one of the spectators as the big man advanced and stood observing the balls.

"It's very difficult," said another. "Well, I should say so," said a third. "The man that can make it is a dandy."

The heat of the room or something had made the large man a little red in the face, and he looked uncomfortable. He missed the shot. There was no comment, but every person had closely watched the attempt, and there were about a dozen of them now.

The drummer made a very good run; the bashful man missed again, and when, finally, the drummer ran the game out, the other stood by with a \$2 bill in his hand.

"I kind of lost my luck towards the last," he said with a sickly smile, as he laid down the bill, and murmuring something about having an engagement he went out.

"Well, boys," said Billy, as he put in his coat and picked up the \$2 bill. "I'm much obliged to you for coming in. I ain't much of a billiardist, but I'm a very fair judge of human nature."—Free Press.

They Have Their Heads Modeled.

A curious eighteenth century custom has been revived by the leading Paris coiffures, of having models made of the heads of distant clients. In order to study the effects of new styles of hair dressing and keep the ladies posted on the newest and most becoming fashions. A Russian grande dame, for example sends at a considerable expense a fac-simile of her head and face, copied perfectly in every detail, to her hairdresser in Paris. He experiments freely, and when a satisfactory result is obtained he mails a photograph of it, with minute directions for arrangement, each month to the St. Petersburg belle, and thus enables her to look up to date in the matter of coiffure. The initial expense is not small, for the wax modeler must be in his way a true artist.

Didn't Dare Do It.

Mrs. Bingo—"Your new dress trousers are ruined. I hung them out in the backyard to air and some boys threw snowballs at them all the afternoon."

Bingo—"Why in thunder didn't you go out and stop them?"

Mrs. Bingo—"I couldn't very well. They were relatives of the servant girl."—Philadelphia Record.

The further away a man gets from his baby, the more he prizes its good behavior.

Will Be Commenced Next Month.

TOPEKA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

It has been intimated that Topeka business firms would not advertise in our paper for fear of aiding or supporting our cause. The following are not of that class, and we request our readers to trade with them and let them know your reason. Remember these columns are open to all persons that want your trade. Watch for them next month.

NOTIONS. If you want Bargains in first-class goods, buy from N. W. SLY & CO., 327 North Kansas Ave.

They carry Millinery, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods, and in fact everything in a first-class store.

Kansas Carriage Works.

We make CARRIAGES, SPRING WAGONS, Etc. All work fully warranted. Prices as low as the lowest for good grade of work. Remember the place, 125 and 127 Kansas Ave, between First and Crane. Give us a call, see our work, and get our prices.

RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS, STENCILS ETC.
Largest and Best Equipped Stamp Works in the State.
Send for Circulars and Prices.
J. C. DARLING, Topeka, Kansas.

Office 320 N. Kansas Ave. (Over Postoffice.)
Residence, 1129 Central Ave.
A. C. DAVIS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
TOPEKA, KANSAS.
Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by

CLARA BEWICK COLBY,
Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten cents.

THE NATIONAL ALLIANCE AID DECREE.

A Co-operative Life Insurance Association for the Members of the Farmers' Alliance only.

The cheapest Life Insurance in the world. Secure a policy for those who are dependent upon you. See Local Organizer, or address, **H. BAUGHMAN,** Bom. of Ins., F. A. & I. U., BURRTON, KANSAS.

Pat'd by A. G. HULBERT, St. Louis, Mo.
SAFE, DURABLE FENCE; ONLY \$80 PER MILE.
LAND-OWNERS save one-half the cost of building a fence.
Agents make \$200.00 per month and expenses.
The best local and traveling agents wanted everywhere. Write at once for circulars and choice territory. Address A. G. Hulbert, Patentee, care of **Rocky Mountain Sentinel, 204 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.**
Factory Catalogue with 200 engraved designs and prices, sent free to any who want fancy iron and wire work or city, cemetery and farm fences, etc.

GLITTERING GOLD

FREE!
To every reader of this advertisement who desires to possess Gold in its natural state, just as it is taken from the **Rich Mines of the Rockies**, we will send absolutely FREE, 6 Specimens of Gold Quartz, direct from our own mines, which assay \$10,000 and over per ton. Each set of specimens carefully packed in a neat box and sent by return mail, all charges prepaid. Our sole and only object in making this **Great Offer** is to introduce into new homes our famous story paper, **THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN SENTINEL**, containing 8 large pages, 48 long columns, and Published Weekly, at only \$1 per year (former price \$2). Handsomely illustrated with the latest views of scenery along the lines of the Denver & Rio Grande Ry., justly named the "Scenic Line of the Colorado-Mountain Route." Also **Sketches, Poetry, Etc.** ESTABLISHED 1867. To each person sending us \$1, for a year's subscription to our paper, we will send the above Handsome Specimens of Gold Quartz absolutely FREE. Don't miss this. Call this up, as it may not appear again. Mention this paper. Write today. We refer to all of the leading business men of Denver and Colorado. Enclose a dollar bill in your letter and address: **Rocky Mountain Sentinel, 1206 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.**

SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Through Coaches, Sleepers, Free Reclining-Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, LINCOLN, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific RAILWAY.

Fast Express Trains daily between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and Northern Points to CHICAGO and Prominent Cities of the Mountains in the West and Indian Territory on the South, Via the Albert Lea Route.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders or desired information, apply at any Coupon Ticket Office, or address **E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt. CHICAGO, ILL.**

THE FARMER'S SIDE.

"Where we are, how we got here, and the way out."

By **Hon. W. A. PEPPER,** U. S. SENATOR FROM KANSAS.

12mo, cloth - - - Price, \$1.00.

There is a demand for a comprehensive and authoritative book which shall represent the farmer, and set forth his condition, the influences surrounding him, and plans and prospects for the future. This book has been written by Hon. W. A. Pepper, who was elected to the United States Senate from Kansas to succeed Senator Ingalls. The title is **THE FARMER'S SIDE**, and this indicates the purpose of the work.

In the earlier chapters, Senator Pepper describes the condition of the farmer in various parts of the country, and compares it with the condition of men in other callings. He carefully examines the cost of labor, of living, the prices of crops, taxes, mortgages, and rates of interest. He gives elaborate tables showing the increase of wealth in railroads, manufactures, banking, and other forms of business, and he compares this with the earnings of the farmer, and also wage-workers in general. In a clear, forcible style, with abundant citations of facts and figures, the author tells how the farmer reached his present unsatisfactory condition. Then follows an elaborate discussion of "The Way out," which is the fullest and most authoritative presentation of the aims and views of the Farmers' Alliance that has been published, including full discussions of the currency, the questions of interest and mortgages, railroads, the sale of crops, and other matters of vital consequence.

This book is the only one which attempts to cover the whole ground, and it is unnecessary to emphasize its value. It is a compendium of the facts, figures, and suggestions which the farmer ought to have at hand.

THE FARMER'S SIDE has just been issued, and makes a handsome and substantial book of 280 pages. We have arranged with the publisher, for its sale to our readers at the publishers' price. The book may be obtained at our office, or we will forward copies to any address, post-paid, on receipt of \$1.00 per copy. Address

WE PREACH

YOU PRACTICE

In useful, inventive progress, that enriches all workers. It is probably the greatest opportunity laboring people have ever known. Now is the time. Delay means loss. Full particulars free. Better write at once. Address, **GEORGE STINSON & Co., Box 488, Portland, Maine.**

FREE TO YOU!

In order to introduce our mammoth story paper into new homes we will send free of cost to every person answering this ad either of the elegant heavy and solid rings shown in cuts. Guaranteed to be genuine gold filled and to wear well and give entire satisfaction. To each person who sends us \$1 (cash or stamps) for a full year's subscription to our great illustrated weekly family story paper, established 1857, 8 pages, 48 columns, we will send either of these massive and elegant rings by return mail free, charges prepaid. Two rings and yearly subscriptions \$2. Bear in mind, these rings are not cheap plated goods, but guaranteed to be genuine gold filled. This wonderful offer is only made to introduce our paper. Just as represented or your money cheerfully refunded. Measure your finger with a strip of paper. Write today! Address, **ROCKY MOUNTAIN SENTINEL, 1206 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.**

Wedding Ring.
Engraved Ring.

The National Women's Alliance Incorporated.

A charter for the National Women's Alliance was filed with the Secretary of State September 24, 1901. The incorporators are the wife of Senator Peffer, the wife of Congressman Otis, the wife of Secretary J. B. French, of the State Farmers' Alliance, Mrs. Emma D. Paok, editor of the Topeka Farmer's Wife, and Mrs. Fannie McCormick, worthy foreman of the Knights of Labor.

THE OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION IS TO ESTABLISH A BUREAU FOR THE BETTER EDUCATION OF WOMEN ON SOCIAL AND POLITICAL QUESTIONS AND TO DEVELOP A BETTER STATE, MENTALLY, MORALLY, AND FINANCIALLY, WITH THE FULL AND UNCONDITIONAL USE OF THE BALLOT.

The officers of the association are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president; Mrs. Emma D. Paok, secretary, and Mrs. Bina A. Otis, treasurer, with the following vice presidents:

- Mrs. M. B. Cloud, of Alabama.
- Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado.
- Annetta Nye, California.
- Marion Todd, Illinois.
- Anabella McConn, Kentucky.
- P. A. Stafford, Missouri.
- Eva McDonald Valesh, Minnesota.
- B. E. V. Emery, Michigan.
- Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey.
- Anna D. Weaver, New York.
- L. D. Stillson, Arkansas.
- Allie J. Taylor, Mississippi.
- Mary M. Cleary, Texas.
- Annie L. Diggs, District of Columbia.
- D. F. Pierce, Washington.
- Mary E. Lease, Kansas.
- E. M. Ward, South Dakota.
- Eleanor Goodrich, Iowa.
- Mary L. Jeff, Ohio.
- Mame C. Bonham, Indiana.

The FARMER'S WIFE, published at Topeka, was designated as the official organ.

The committee on constitution and by-laws report the following:

DECLARATION OF PURPOSES.

In view of the great social, industrial and financial revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the universal demand of all classes of our American citizens for equal rights and privileges on every vocation of human life, we, the industrial women of America, declare our purpose in the formation of this organization as follows, viz:

- 1st. To study all questions relating to the structure of human society, in the full light of modern invention, discovery and thought.
- 2d. To carry out into practical life the precepts of the golden rule.
- 3d. To recognize the full political equality of the sexes.
- 4th. To aid in carrying out the principle of co-operation in every department of human life to its fullest extent.
- 5th. To secure the utmost harmony and unity among the Sisterhood, in all sections of the country.
- 6th. To teach the principles of international arbitration and, if possible, to prevent war.
- 7th. To discourage in every way possible the use of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage, or the habitual use of tobacco or other narcotics injurious to the human system.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be the National Women's Alliance.

Sec. 2. The officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, also one Vice President from each state and territory represented, and an Executive Board of five.

Sec. 3. Officers shall be elected at the regular annual meeting in each year.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the organization.

Sec. 5. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice Presidents may preside, as the meeting may select. Each Vice President shall have charge of the work in her state until a state organization is perfected, and shall act as the general organizer of her state and report the progress of the work to the National Secretary every month.

Sec. 6. The Secretary shall keep a correct record of the proceedings of the Alliance, conduct the correspondence, keep the official seal and authenticate all documents, receive all moneys and turn the same over to the Treasurer and take a receipt therefor.

Sec. 7. The Treasurer is to receipt for all moneys and pay the same out upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary.

Sec. 8. The Executive Board shall have charge of the organization when the Alliance is not in session, and shall examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer prior to the annual meeting and report the condition of the same, and shall provide for the time and place of meeting of the Alliance when not otherwise provided for.

ARTICLE II.

STATE ORGANIZATION.

SECTION 1. A state organization shall be chartered by the National President whenever seven local organizations are formed, in compliance with the National constitution.

Sec. 2. Each community shall be organized under the direction of the State Organizer, whenever ten members are enrolled.

Sec. 3. That each community shall have a representation in the state organization of one delegate for every twenty members or fraction thereof in excess of ten, provided each organization shall be entitled to one delegate.

Sec. 4. That each state organization shall be entitled to one delegate to the National Alliance for every 100 members in the state or fraction in excess of fifty.

STATUTORY LAWS.

SECTION 1. Any woman desiring to advance the social, moral, intellectual and financial condition of her race, can become a member of this Alliance by signing this constitution and declaration of purposes, and paying the fee of 30 cents and a monthly due of 5 cents to the secretary of their local assembly.

Sec. 2. That it shall be the duty of the secretary of the local organization to send to the secretary of the State organization the sum of 15 cents for each member enrolled, and 5 cents each quarter out of dues paid in by each member during the quarter.

Sec. 3. That the secretary of the State organization shall send to the secretary of the national organization the sum of 5 cents out of membership fees received during the quarter, and one-half of all dues paid into the State secretary during the quarter.

Sec. 4. That all charters shall be issued from the National Alliance. State charters shall be furnished at \$5.00 and local charters at \$1.00.

Sec. 5. This constitution and by-laws can be amended at any time by a majority vote of the National Women's Alliance at any regular annual meeting.

Mrs. M. E. LEASE,

Mrs. B. A. OTIS,

Mrs. M. C. CLARK,

The incorporators are the executive board for the first year.

Mrs. FANNIE MCCORMICK, Pres't.

Mrs. EMMA D. PAOK, Sec'y.

Woman's Chronicle.

Published every Saturday.

MRS. KATE CUNNINGHAM, Editor.

MRS. MARY BROOKS, Associate Editor.

TERMS, \$1.00 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

Cor. 2nd and Louisiana Sts., Little Rock, Ark.

JOHN SPEAR,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

5 AND 10 CENT GOODS.

538 Kansas Avenue,

NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.

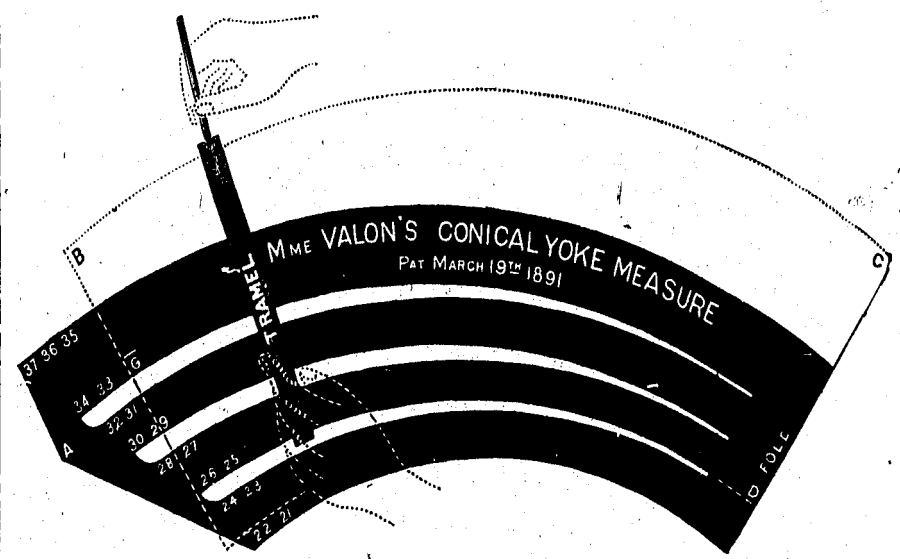
SILK DRESS FREE!

We will GIVE AWAY absolutely FREE of cost, an elegant black or colored SILK DRESS pattern of 16 yards to any young lady in every town in America who is willing to introduce among her friends "THE MODERN QUEEN," a large 16-page 61 column, illustrated magazine, one of the best patterned. Devoted to Fiction, Fashions, Flowers, Fancy Work, Home Decorations and everything pertaining to the household. Send at once 25 cents for the magazine one year on trial and a package of elegant silks to select from. Address, THE MODERN QUEEN CO., 76-80 Center Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN. Mention this paper.

DO YOU MAKE YOUR OWN DRESSES?

Every Lady, Especially Dressmakers, should have one of

MADAME VALON'S LADIES OWN YOKE AND COLLAR CUTTERS



The greatest invention of the age for improving Ladies' Figures. Drafts perfectly fitting seamless Yokes and Collars, all shapes and sizes, Medici Roll, etc.

One of the greatest difficulties in dressmaking is to fit a perfect Yoke and Collar, and a dress imperfectly made in this respect, ruins the beauty of its fit otherwise.

Madame Valon's Ladies' Own Yoke and Collar Cutter never makes a misfit. Every lady who makes her own dresses and especially every professional dressmaker should have one of these Cutters, as they save both time and material and are perfect in their work. They are handsomely made in enameled metal, and will last a life time.

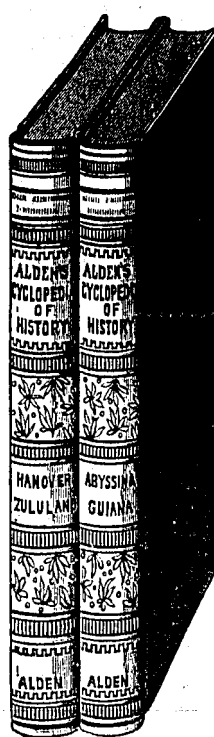
FULL DIRECTIONS FOR USING ACCOMPANY EACH CUTTER.

To dressmakers or any one sending us two yearly subscribers at 50 cents each we will send one of the above Cutters free.

Address, THE FARMER'S WIFE,

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

CYCLOPEDIA of HISTORY.



Alden's Cyclopaedia of History. Illustrated. Complete in 2 volumes, of about 1,000 pages, nonpareil type, shown by these lines. The set in cloth, \$1.25; half-morocco, \$1.75; postage, 20c. Issued also in six volumes, in strong manilla bin' inr, price for the set, post-paid, \$1.00.

It covers the history (from B.C. 5004 to A.D. 1892) and the description of all nations, ancient and modern (except the United States, which will be published and sold as a separate work), and of all the principal geographical divisions of the earth.

2 Cents will secure, post-paid, The History of Egypt, complete, with many illustrations, which will show the appearance and character of the remainder of the work.

The best Universal History for general use; it is certainly the cheapest historical work ever published; the equivalent of its contents can be found in no other cyclopaedia selling at less than \$30.00, and in no other will the history and statistics of modern nations be found brought down to so late a date.

- "Compact and concise, very serviceable, of trifling cost."—The Week, Toronto.
- "A vast amount of trustworthy matter covering a wide range."—School Journal, New York.
- "An astonishing amount of valuable information carefully arranged."—American School Board Journal, Milwaukee.
- "A great deal of information in small compass; a useful addition to a reference library."—News and Courier, Charleston.
- "Much in little" is forcibly exemplified; will never stay long on the book-shelves, because of its handiness."—Home World, Chicago.
- "A marvel of cheapness, seeing it is a marvel of excellence. We commend it for a large sale."—Illustrated Christian Weekly, New York.
- "Remarkably interesting and useful handsomely printed, with type which in spite of its size is so beautifully clear as to offer no objection."—Republican, Springfield, Mass.

Our Offer. By special arrangements with the publisher we are able to offer this excellent and remarkably cheap work to the subscribers to this paper on terms of extraordinary liberality, as follows:

To any person sending five yearly subscribers to the FARMER'S WIFE at 50 cents each, \$2.50, and 20 cent for postage, will receive Alden's Cyclopaedia of History in set of two volumes, cloth binding, free.

To any one sending six yearly subscribers and 50 cents each, \$3.00, with 20 cents to pay postage on book, will receive, free, the set, two volumes, in Morocco.

Any one sending four subscribers at 50 cents each, \$2.00, will receive the set, free of postage, in Manilla binding.

In addition to the above we will send the History of Egypt Paper to the first 100 sending for the above books. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A LARGE AND VALUABLE

Cook Book Free



We are enabled to offer our readers a most attractive combination, by which all may obtain a copy of the "Modern Cook Book" absolutely free. This handsome and valuable Cook Book has

320 Pages, Over 1,200 Recipes and Hundreds of Illustrations.

The recipes are the choicest selections from 20,000 that were received from practical housewives living in all parts of the United States, to which were added hundreds of the newest, best and most practical recipes of this progressive age, all of it set in new and large type, and the whole book handsomely illustrated.

IT HAS A BEAUTIFUL, ILLUMINATED COVER.

It is an elegant and admirably arranged volume of recipes for practical, everyday use. Among its points of excellence are the following:

Practical Suggestions to Young Housekeepers, Necessary Kitchen Utensils, Suggestions and Recipes for Soups, Fish, Poultry, Game, Meats, Salads, Sauces, Catsups and Relishes, Breakfast and Tea Dishes, Vegetables, Bread, Biscuit, Pies, Puddings, Cakes, Custards, Desserts, Cookies, Fritters, etc. Also for Preserves, Candies and Beverages; Cookery for the Sick, Bills of Fare for Family Dinners, Holiday Dinners, etc. A Table of Weights and Measures; Chapters on the Various Departments of Household Management and Work.

IT WOULD BE CHEAP AT \$1,

As it is the Latest, Best and Most Practical Cook Book Published, More Nearly Meeting the Wants of American Homes than any other.

Any person accepting our offer will receive this paper one year, and also that charming home journal, the Ladies Home Companion, one year, together with the Cook Book, all mailed, postpaid, for less than the regular price of the two papers alone.

The Cook Book is offered absolutely free to induce thousands of our readers to become acquainted with the Ladies Home Companion, the publishers looking to the future for their profit, as they believe you will always want the Ladies Home Companion if you try it one year. Do not lose this opportunity to get the newest and best Cook Book free.

THE LADIES HOME COMPANION is a large and popular 16-page journal, published twice a month, and gives information about those things which ladies particularly wish to know, and is mostly written by ladies. Original or Selected Stories by eminent authors are found in each issue. A special feature is the variety of departments, each of which is conducted by a special editor. It gives the latest Fashions, arranged for practical use; timely hints to Housekeepers; cheering and helpful talks with Mothers; valuable information for lovers of Flowers; a pretty and pleasant page for pretty and pleasant children. All handsomely illustrated. It is not an ultra fashion paper, but a journal for the home circle, full of common-sense ideas and suggestions for home happiness and comfort.

OUR OFFER! Send us \$1.00 and you will receive the FARMER'S WIFE one year and also the Ladies Home Companion one year (twenty-four numbers). Every one accepting this offer will receive the above cook book, postpaid. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANS.

SEEDS J. G. PEPPARD, 1400-1402 UNION AV., KANSAS CITY, MO.

MILLET A SPECIALTY.

Red, White, Alfalfa and Alsike Clovers, Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Red Top, Onion Sets, Tree Seeds, Cane Seed.

DOBBINS'

ELECTRIC SOAP,

Is for sale everywhere, and has since 1869 been Acknowledged by all to be

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.

Its quality has never been changed since we first made it. We ask every woman using it to save all the OUTSIDE WRAPPERS, and donate them to her favorite Religious or Charitable Institution, NO MATTER WHAT DENOMINATION, anywhere in the United States, as we have promised to pay these institutions cash, for all the OUTSIDE WRAPPERS of our soap, they will collect and send to us. This will give needed financial assistance to worthy charities, at no expense to you. We thus propose to thus donate, at least One Hundred Thousand Dollars a year. Among hundreds of worthy institutions, are all the "Little Sisters of the Poor," Orphan Asylums, Sisters of Charity, Hospitals, Woman's Relief Corps, G. A. R. or S. of V., Soldiers' Homes, King's Daughters' Circles, Women's Christian Temperance Unions, etc.

The housekeeper will find on trial, ACCORDING TO DIRECTIONS, the washing does not require

HALF THE QUANTITY OF DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP

that it does of ANY OTHER; that there is a great saving of time and labor in its use; that it saves the wear and tear of the clothes on the wash-board, and does not cut or rot them to pieces, or hurt the hands, as adulterated soaps do.

It Disinfects Clothes Washed with it,

leaving them thoroughly cleaned and sweet, instead of adding a foul odor of rosin and filthy grease. It washes flannels WITHOUT SHRINKING, leaving them soft and nice.

Respectfully,

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,

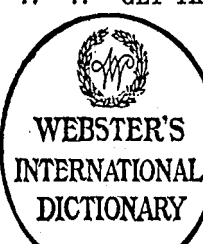
CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA,

NEW YORK AND BOSTON.

EVERY Family Student School Library

S-H-O-U-L-D Own a Dictionary.

Care should be taken to GET THE BEST.



THE INTERNATIONAL NEW FROM COVER TO COVER, IS THE ONE TO BUY.

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED Ten years spent in revising, 100 editors employed, over \$300,000 expended.

Sold by all Booksellers.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions.

Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages and full particulars.



Including Sample Books, Novels, Pictures, Magazines, Letters, Papers, etc. each with your address boldly printed on each wrapper. You will receive more choice reading and heartiest mail of any one at your town. We will also insert your address for twelve months in our Guaranteed Directory, that goes whirling daily to over the world; and 500 of your boldly printed and gummed addresses, in two colors, for your personal use to stick on your letters, books, etc.; also Linn Smith's 16-page HANDBOOK, 12 months (regular price 50 cents). All free and post-paid to you. Send your address to-day on a postal to GUMMIED ADDRESS CO., 126 S. 9th St., Phila., Pa.

"TRUE" NATIONALIST.

Progressive, Fearless and Spicy.

SUBSCRIPTION, - \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advocates the Initiative, the Referendum and the Imperative Mandate as the best means of progress on the lines of Human Liberty. Comments its principles to MEN of all political parties. Corner Beaver and Pearl Streets, New York City.

WOMAN'S VOICE & PUBLIC SCHOOL CHAMPION.

Have you ever seen a copy of this paper? Do you wish to know what the eastern women are doing to protect the public schools from their enemies, the Homesteaders? Comments its principles to MEN of all political parties. Corner Beaver and Pearl Streets, New York City.

Do you desire to read weekly a full account of the famous patriotic meetings held in Music Hall, Boston, each Sunday? Do you want to know of Mission, W. C. T. U., and King's Daughters' work? Then subscribe for the "Woman's Voice," \$1.00 a year. SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

Eliza Trask Hill, Editor and General Manager, Room 9, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.



FARM FUN

THE GREAT Cartoon Journal

FOR THE THIRD PARTY, will be sent to any address for the

Remainder of this Year, with a premium Alliance Songster on Trial for 15c.

FARM FUN is the only illustrated satirical publication in the world on the Farmer's side. It is the sworn enemy of Puck, Judge, and other illustrated Fluctuating papers. Has sixteen pages full of illustrations. You will like it, and your whole family. Take advantage of this special offer, and send 15c. in stamps. Address

FARM FUN PUB. CO., CINCINNATI, O.

Scientific American Agency for

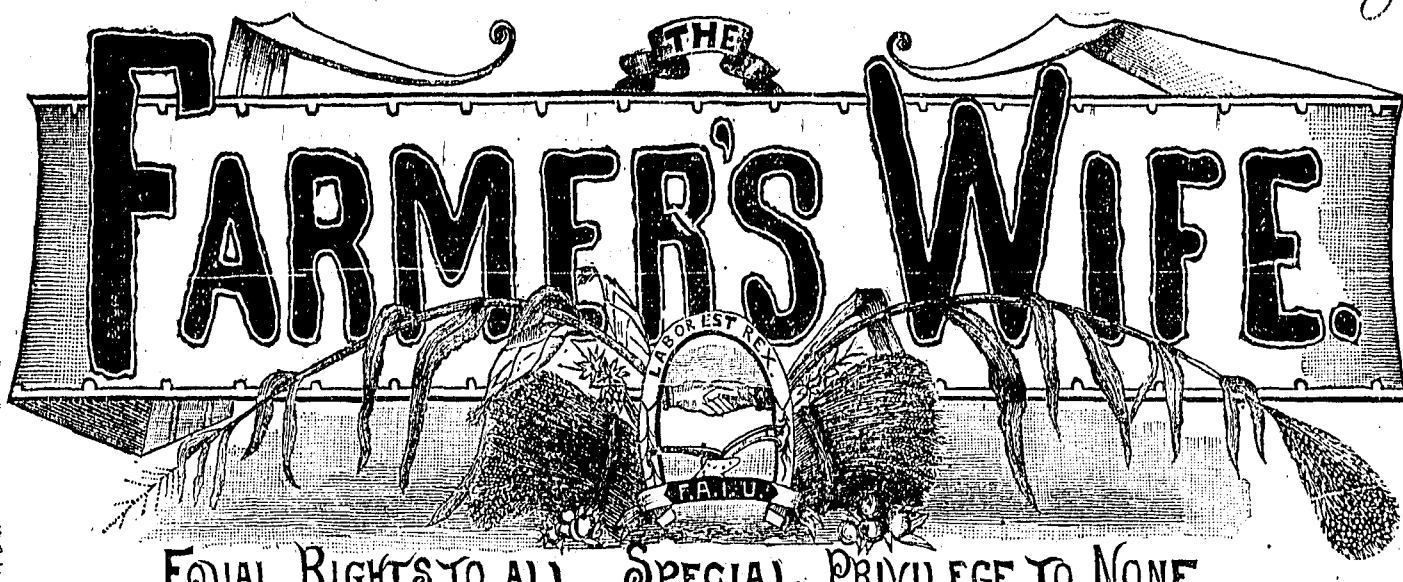
PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY & FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, NOVEMBER, 1892.

NINTH YEAR. VOL. XI, NO. 4.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

BY EMILY ACTON.

Written for the FARMER'S WIFE.

The evening fire burned bright and clear,
As I sat mending Peter's coat,
He threw his paper down with "Pshaw!
What for do women want to vote?"

"Haint they got all the rights they need?
What would they do with any more?
Such consarned nonsense makes me sick."
In this mild form good Peter swore.

"They've got the right to live at ease,
While we toil on through thick and thin."
I thought of Monday's wash, and how
I worked to get it out and in.

"In summer they don't feel the heat,
They stay indoors, all nice and cool."
I thought of how my weary feet
The year I taught the district school.

Toiled back and forth through burning sands
And dust so thick one scarce could see,
That grimed my face, my clothes, my hands,
And could not with Peter quite agree.

"In winter they don't feel the cold;
Don't have to tramp out in the snow."
I thought of Cap'n Cattle's song,
"The stormy winds do blow, do blow!"

And thought how if the squeaky ghost
That dwells in shoe-soles ever talks,
What lots of tales 'twould have to tell
Of snow high-piled upon the walks.

Where children go to school, and maids
Through yards must travel to and fro,
While men sit round the grocery fire,
And "stormy winds do blow, do blow."

And how, when three weeks Peter sat
Upon the jury, snug and warm,
I milked the cows, and fed the stock,
And shoveled paths from house to barn.

"And they've got the right to lie abed
While men get up, and hoe, and weed."
I broke my needle, lost my thread,
And felt with Peter vexed indeed.

For did not I that very morn
Rise up to work at half-past four;
While Peter yawned, turned round in bed,
And slept for fully an hour more;

Then bustling to the kitchen came;
"Now, I declare, this thing won't do!
If breakfast can't be earlier,
We'll have to rise at half-past two."

"I spose you've milked?" No? Wish you had.
I want to get away to work.
It almost drives me raving mad
To see the way the women shirk."

"What is your hurry now?" I said,
"To-day's election, I must vote.
Give me the pail; and, oh, I say,
I wish to night you'd mend my coat."

"How came your coat so torn?" I said,
Although I guessed full well before.
"What's that? How did I do it? Why,
That nail 'longside the entry door."

"When I'm as busy as I be,
Should think you'd try to drive it in,"
With that, he vanished, leaving me
Breakfast to cook, and mourn my sin.

With all this running in my head,
I fitted in another piece,
And hoped that Peter, finding me
Silent, would his oration cease.

But he, close sticking to his text,
"These foolish women," still went on
From "first" and "second," to next,
And even "fifthly" was begun.

What else he said I do not know;
My thoughts were wandering, I fear,
And feeling that his eloquence
Struck an unsympathetic ear.

He started on another tack.
"Now, here's a big outrageous steal!
Remember, Sue, that farm way back,
Owned by that poor old man, McNeil?"

"What do you think they've gone and done?
Why, slapped a railroad right plump through.
And the land won't no account.
What'll the poor old fellow do?"

Said I, "Why, Peter, that's too bad.
But then, 'twon't hurt him nuch, you know;
He died the time we built the shed,
Something like eighteen months ago."

"And Hannah lives there all alone,
And manages to earn her bread,
She has to hoe and plow, and sow,
All by herself, since he is dead."

Why, so he did; I had forgot.
Of course that makes it different, some,
I think 'twill raise the price of land,
And make all business round here hum."

"But what will poor old Hannah do?"
Said I, with pain for her distress.
"O, woman always get along.
Somebody'll care for her, I guess."

"But can't she sue the company?
And won't her claim for damage stand?"
"Oh, well," said Peter, loftily,
"Women haint got no need of land."

"They live too easy, spend too much—"
The words died down within his throat.
He fell asleep there in his chair,
While still I mended at his coat.

SENATOR MRS. LEASE.

The "Farmers' Wife" Endorses Her Candidacy.

NO REASON WHY SHE SHOULD NOT BE ELECTED.

What General Weaver Says.—Several Authorities Cited.

Hon. A. L. Williams, David Overmyer, J. W. Ady and Judge Hazen Find No Serious Objections to the Election of a Woman as Senator.

"Senator Lease of Kansas," would look odd on the congressional record. Yet it is possible. As Sam Wood used to say, "all things are possible with God and the farmers of Kansas," and if the next legislature should happen to feel so inclined, Mrs. Mary E. Lease may be the next senator from Kansas. It is not absolutely certain that the Populists will select the next senator, but granting that they do, it ought not to surprise those who have followed Kansas politics if Mrs. Lease were the fortunate one.

It is not a settled fact in any sense that if elected, she could not be seated. This is all the federal constitution has to say on the question of eligibility: "No person shall be senator who shall not have attained to the age of thirty years, and been nine years a citizen of the United States, and who shall not when elected be an inhabitant of that state for which he is chosen."

It will appear at a glance that the only constitutional objection to Mrs. Lease is the word "he," which by inference is taken by some to mean that the senator must be a man. In reply to this it might be argued that "person" is the word used elsewhere, and that "he" is only grammatically used to indicate either man or woman.

A Journal reporter sought the opinion of several of the best attorneys in this city on this point.

Hon. A. L. Williams said: "I know of no constitutional reason why Mrs. Lease should not be a senator. There is nothing to prevent it except the popular idea that the senator should be a man. I hope they'll elect her. I'm for her. She would keep them pretty busy if they sent her to Washington."

David Overmyer said: "I hardly know what would be done if she were elected. It would doubtless cause a contest, and my judgment is that the constitution would be construed to debar her. Nothing of the kind was ever done before, and when the constitution was adopted it had never been thought of. Clearly, then, it was originally intended that the United States senator should be a man. Mrs. Lease would make a great senator if she could be seated."

Hon. J. W. Ady said: "I don't care to give an opinion. The question would have to be settled on a contest, no doubt, and the results would be interesting. Other things being equal, Mrs. Lease is certainly entitled to the support of the Populists. She is the leader of them all."

Judge Z. T. Hazen: "I should like to see that question raised and decided. It would probably go to the supreme court, and would bring out a very important decision. As I think of it now I don't see why she should not be a senator and a good one, from her standpoint. While some of the best authorities in Kansas are in doubt as to the result, it would be an interesting case if she were elected and the election contested. No woman has ever taken part in the deliberations of the national congress, though they are forcing their way into nearly everything else. It was left to Kansas, the state that always introduces every new thing, to seriously discuss and perhaps to settle this point of eligibility of a woman to a seat in the national councils. When humorists and pugilists are elected to congress and coal barons and millionaires to the senate, a woman, intelligent and the leader of her own movement, might be admitted."—State Journal.

A dispatch from Wichita announces that Mrs. Lease is really a candidate for the United States senate. She says:

"I have never told any one I would be a candidate for the United States senate," said Mrs. Lease. "The meeting at which I was alleged to have made the announcement was at a meeting of the Alliance at Emporia, and no word of politics was spoken during the session. There has been a quiet undercurrent flowing in my direction and many prominent men of all

political belief and from different parts of the Union have urged me to be a candidate. I shall, however, quietly bide my time, and when some of these people who are raising objections to my candidacy on the score of sex and alleged consequent constitutional ineligibility, have made what they consider a knock-down argument against me, I will make my bow to the people and announce myself as having entered the contest."

Mrs. Lease has received the following letter from General James B. Weaver on the subject:

"After a careful examination of the constitution of the United States, I find that no legal objection exists which would prevent the election of a woman to the United States senate. Section 3, of article one of the constitution provides that 'no person shall be a senator who shall not have attained the age of thirty years and been nine years a citizen of the United States and who shall not when elected be an inhabitant of the state for which he shall be chosen.' And stress is here laid upon age, citizenship and inhabitancy, and not upon sex. There can be no question as to the plain meaning of this constitutional provision.

Yours very respectfully,
J. B. WEAVER."

The FARMER'S WIFE endorses Mrs. Lease for senator, and the only objection that can be made against her is that she is a woman. If it is going to be the fight let it come, for there is no person, male or female, who has been engaged in this battle for human liberty that is more entitled to and any better qualified to fill the office as a United States senator than Mary E. Lease of Wichita. She has stood where the shot were the thickest, and with her true woman's heart beating and aching for the oppressed and homeless people, she has plead for them as only a mother can plead. Like a brave general upon the battle field she has faced the foe and ever battled, and fought that justice should be meted out alike to men and women, asking only that each should have equal rights and an equal chance in the race of life; not claiming more for her own sex than she would demand for her brothers, but that the doors of advancement be swung open as wide for one as the other.

We predict that if our sister enters the contest for the senatorial honors, she will receive not only the majority of the Populists vote, but that our Republican brothers will gladly lend a helping hand to place the crown upon our beloved state that has so long hovered above her brow.

The Wife of Columbus.

BY H. AMELIA TUTTLE.

At this time when such stupendous and novel preparations are going on for the grand event of '93, how strange it is that the noble wife of Columbus should seemingly be ignored. We have been reading lately upon this subject, and find that she is more deserving of a share of the homage of her illustrious husband, than have been most of the unknown wives of known men. Columbus married about 1470, Miss Perestrello of Lisbon, whose father was a distinguished and popular navigator. We are told, part of her marriage dowry, was a great collection of valuable charts, important journals and memoranda. She in childhood displayed enthusiastic lore for venturesome voyages on the seas, often accompanied her noted father, (from whom she undoubtedly inherited these tastes) upon his hazardous voyages in unfamiliar waters, and later, made very valuable drawings of their geographical discoveries, Lisbon then being headquarters for all schemes and ideas of geographical knowledge. She was well-known and admired as a brainy, brilliant daring woman. After her marriage to Columbus she constantly entreated him to become bolder in his explorations, and it is a well known fact, he used several of the charts she inherited, and finally yielded to her persuasion and reached the great goal, discovered America in 1492, and proved to the unbelievers, that the world was round, and also the fact, that every grand achievement done by great men: every laurel-wreath now in science, art, literature, needs and has for its impetus and incentive in its beginning or root, some noble woman, be she mother, wife, sister or sweetheart. There is probably no picture of this brave talented woman extant. But let us hope that some gracious and fitting tribute be given her precious memory, upon the forth-coming occasion, and this 19th or woman's century let every American woman set upon the important matter in proper unison.

WOMEN'S WAR.

Kansas to be the Next Battle Ground.

SHE WILL JOIN WYOMING IN THE SISTERHOOD OF STATES.

The Legislature will Submit the Question of Equal Suffrage to the Voters.—Both Parties Pledged to do this.

Now that the question of equal suffrage is to be submitted it behoves every suffragist to gird on the armor of war to commence at once and not stop until the women of Kansas obtain the full rights of citizenship which our heavenly Father vouch-safe to her from the beginning of time. The FARMER'S WIFE will be the leading factor in this fight and we invite all to give us a helping hand to place our mothers, our wives, our daughters and our sisters on an equal footing with men in this great race of life and battle for bread. Brothers and sisters unite; it matters not what your former political views. This is a fight for humanity, and suffrage should be guaranteed to our women from a non-partisan standpoint. The People's party met in state convention and by the heroic efforts of alliance women, the following plank was placed in the platform:

"We favor the submission to the vote of the people of Kansas of an amendment to the state constitution, providing for Equal Suffrage of all American citizens, without regard to sex."

A few weeks after, the republican party met in convention and through the efforts of the equal suffrage association adopted a similar plank, thus binding the legislators of both parties to submit the question to the voters of Kansas.

The senate stands 25 Peoples' party and 15 Republican, while the house is nearly equally divided and with a People's party governor who has already promised to sign the bill, it becomes a potent fact, that in a short time we will be called to settle the question forever, in Kansas. This will be a test and every state in the Union will be interested and will join with us in this great battle for freedom. The FARMER'S WIFE will keep you posted on this most important issue. Subscribe for it; encourage it; help it along.

Eminent Opinions of Woman Suffrage.

I am in favor of woman suffrage.—Phillips Brooks.

Justice is on the side of woman suffrage.—William H. Seward.

In the progress of civilization, woman suffrage is sure to come.—Charles Sumner.

With all my head, and with all my heart, I believe in woman suffrage.—Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

I am highly gratified with the late demonstration in the Senate on the question of female suffrage.—Hon. George W. Julian.

Woman suffrage is undoubtedly coming, and I for one expect a great deal of good to result from it.—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

I go for all sharing the privileges of the government who assist in bearing its burdens, by no means excluding women.—Abraham Lincoln.

In the administration of a State, neither a woman as a woman nor a man as a man has any special functions, but the gifts are equally diffused in both sexes.—Plato.

I think there will be no end to the good that will come by woman suffrage, on the elected, on elections, on government and on woman herself.—Chief Justice Chase.

The correct principal is that women are not only justified, but exhibit the most exalted virtue, when they enter on the concerns of their country, of humanity, and of their God.—John Quincy Adams.

If prayer and womanly influence are doing so much for God by indirect methods, how shall it be when that electric force is brought to bear through the battery of the ballot-box?—Frances E. Willard.

I take it America never gave any better principal to the world than the safety of letting every human being have the power of protection in his own hands. I claim it for woman. The moment she has the ballot, I shall think the cause is won.—Wendell Phillips.

When you were weak and I was strong, I toiled for you. Now you are strong and I am weak. Because of my work for you, I ask your aid. I ask the ballot for myself and my sex. As I stood by you, I pray you stand by me and mine.—Clara Barton to the Soldiers.

self and my sex. As I stood by you, I pray you stand by me and mine.—Clara Barton to the Soldiers.

The true family is the type of the State. It is the absence of the feminine form in the conduct of the governments of the earth that makes them more or less savage. The State is now in a condition of half-orphanage. There are fathers of State, but no mothers.—Rev. Samuel J. May.

You ask my reasons for believing in woman's suffrage. It seems to me almost self-evident, an axiom, that every householder and tax-payer ought to have a voice in the expenditure of the money we pay, including, as it does, interests the most vital to a human being.—Florence Nightengale.

To have a voice in choosing those by whom one is governed is a means of self-protection due to every one. Under whatever conditions and within whatever limits men are admitted to the suffrage there is not a shadow of justification for not admitting women under the same.—John Stuart Mill.

For over 40 years I have hesitated to declare my conviction that justice and fair dealing, and the democratic principles of our government, demand equal rights and privileges of citizenship, irrespective of sex. I have not been able to see any good reason for denying the ballot to women.—J. G. Whittier.

Just as women in literature, both as authoress and audience, has effected a radical reform, an elimination of the obscenity and harshness form literature and art, so women in the State will avail to eliminate the rigors of law, and much of the corruption in politics that now prevails.—Prof. Wm. T. Harris.

It is very cheap wit that finds "it so droll that a woman should vote. If the wants, the passions, the vices, are allowed a full vote through the hands of a half-brutal, intemperate population, I think it but fair that the virtues, the aspirations, should be allowed a full voice as an offset through the purest of the people.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

If the principal on which we founded our government is true, that taxation must not be without representation, and if women hold property and are taxed it follows that women should be represented in the state by their votes. I think the State can no more afford to dispense with the votes of women in its affairs than the family.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.

When we seriously attempt to show that a woman who pays taxes ought not to have a voice in the manner in which the taxes are expended, that a woman whose property and liberty and person are controlled by the laws should have no voice in framing those laws, it is not easy. If women are fit to rule in monarchies, it is difficult to say why they are not qualified to vote in a republic.—Hon. H. B. Anthony, R. I.

Suppose, for the sake of argument, we accept the inequality of the sexes as one of nature's immutable laws; call it a fact that women are inferior to man in mind, morals and physique. Why should this settle or materially effect the subject of so-called woman's rights? Would not this very inferiority be a reason why every advantage should be given to the weaker sex, not only for its own good, but for the highest development of the races.—Huxley.

STATE TEMPERANCE UNION.

It Will Meet to Consider the Saloon Question in Kansas.

President James A. Troutman and Secretary F. O. Popenoe of the Kansas State Temperance union, have issued a call for the tenth annual meeting of that organization to be held in Topeka at Representative hall, Tuesday and Wednesday, November 29th and 30th. The opening session will be a mass meeting Tuesday evening. The business session will be held Wednesday and there will be a second mass meeting Wednesday evening. The prospective opening of saloons will be considered.

The annual meetings have heretofore been held in either August or September, but this year the time of the meeting was postponed until the results of the state election would be known. The railroad have agreed to make reduced rates for this meeting.

A bright little girl said a few days ago, "We are all Prohibitionists at our house, but we do not do any harm or good." When asked to explain this state of things, she said, "Mother is a Prohibitionist and cannot vote for it; father is a Prohibitionist and won't vote for it; so it don't do anybody any good or anybody any harm." That little girl was a philosopher.

Miss Eugenie Galloo has been elected assistant in French in the Kansas state university.

The Farmer's Wife.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Ed.
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

MATRONS AND MAIDS.

FAIR WOMAN'S DOINGS AND IDEAS.

Valent Testimony of a Little Book—A New Mexico Genius—Excite an Interest in Literature—The Question of Ideals—Notes of Notables.

To Interest Children in Literature.



A BRIGHT woman hailing from New England has hit upon a clever method of increasing her income, which is mainly derived from her talents as a reader, recitationist and drawing room entertainer. She has formed several classes of children, the seances to be held in New York and adjacent cities this winter, in which the little folks are to be introduced to a study of English literature in a manner devised by herself, which will doubtless prove an interesting medium for making some tiny mites acquainted with the writers of their native tongue. Deciding upon some author, who shall form the subject to be treated, she gathers her young listeners about her, and begins by telling them something of his early life and surroundings, who his parents were, and under what circumstances he secured his education and developed his literary abilities. If a poet should be the theme selected, the story and origin of a poem would be treated, and after awakening an interest among her youthful audience in the author and the story, she leads them forward to a consideration of the poem itself. These classes have proved so successful in many instances that the teacher has been importuned to extend her discourses to children of an older growth, and frequently her talks have formed the precursor to an evening's amusement, that is later diversified by dancing or entertainment of a lighter character.

The Princess of Wales.

A few years ago, as the story is told in the English papers, the Princess of Wales went to the table of the Holy Communion accompanied for the first time by her eldest son. She gave him that morning a little manuscript book containing texts and verses of hymns, which she had copied for him, "hoping," as she said afterward, "that they might help him to keep closer to the cross."

After his death, as she was stooping over him to lay some flowers on his breast, she saw upon a little table close to his bedside, the book, bearing marks of long and constant use. The Princess told this fact to Canon Fleming, adding with tears streaming from her eyes, "I could not but feel that Eddy had clung to the cross."

The woman who, in her grief, told the story of her dead boy, because she knew that all other mothers would be glad with her, is the daughter, the wife, the mother of kings and princes. Yet the little worn book which gave her a hope that "Eddy had turned to the cross" is of more value to her now than that proudest of earthly crowns, which he lost in lying.

The boy who is a prince in a foreign court, or the boy who is in a school or shop or office in an American town, may believe that power, money, prizes of one sort or another, are the only things to think of and work for, and his mother may spend her life in trying to gain these things for him; but when the boy, in the midst of his work or fun, suddenly feels Death's hand upon him, it is only his soul and his fate that he thinks of.

And his mother, be she queen or slave, when she stands over the dead body of her boy, would give all the rank or wealth or success which she had hoped to see his, for one word to tell her that he had clung to the cross.—Youth's Companion.

She's a Genius.

Near the town of White Oaks, N. M., lives one of the most remarkable women even of this most remarkable age. The house in which she lives, a low, white walled adobe building covered with green vines and fitted out with rich carpets, artistic hangings, books and pictures, exquisite china and silver, and all the dainty belongings with which a refined woman loves to surround herself, was built with her own hands. The huge ranch on which it is located, with 3,000 cattle, is managed entirely by her. It is she who buys or takes up the land, selects and controls the men, buys, sells and transfers the cattle. She is also a skillful and intelligent prospector, and found the valuable silver mine on her territory in which she now owns a half interest. She sings charmingly, accompanying herself on the piano or

guitar, and handles a cambric needle or a water color brush as ceterisus as she uses an adz or a jackplane. She entertains delightfully at her home whist parties, little dances and even an occasional german. Her name is Mrs. Barber, and she has been twice a widow. A woman who can run a ranch, build a house, manage a mine and engineer a successful german deserves a prominent place in the ranks of women of genius.

Mistaken Ideals.

The ideal woman of every man is the "womanly woman." The ideal man of every woman is the "manly man." And the expression "a womanly woman" means pretty much the same to every man who uses it, just as the "manly man" of one woman expresses a certain combination of qualities well known to every other woman.

The man's "womanly woman" is gentle, amiable, quiet and domestic. She loves to sit upon a low chair and hem things, with the lamp-light falling over her hair. It is unnecessary to say that although in theory this is the sort of woman a man prefers, in practice he may choose one entirely her opposite. She does not exist in large quantities, which is lucky, as she might prove dreadfully insipid if she did.

The woman's "manly man" means a man strong, brave and daring. He must perform easily bold deeds which she dare not attempt. She likes that—in dreams. In actual life she may find that a man neither daring nor bold has satisfactory and endearing qualities which makes him more after her heart than the ideal of her dreams could ever be.

We are not all alike, thank Heaven! but various. And the spark of originality which if implanted in each of us all is the thing to cherish and develop, and not distort ourselves into ideal forms.—Harper's Bazar.

When She Carves.

It is pleasant to see a woman carve, if she does it deftly; there seems to be something appropriate and almost scriptural in a woman dispensing food to her household. English women nearly always carve, but in this country the work is almost invariably relegated to the men. To save strength, time and patience in carving it is absolutely necessary to have a sharp knife. As a general rule cut across the grain. A turkey should be placed with the head toward the right hand of the carver. The breast is generally cut in slices parallel to the breastbone; but if the turkey is large, first cut the wings off close to the body and then cut across. A good way to keep a knife perfectly sharp, and make your husband think you give him the tenderest joints, is to use a "rifle," such as the farmers sharpen their scythes upon. A few turns on this will give an edge that will cut through anything.—New York Tribune.

That Bifurcated Nether Garment.

"The bifurcated nether garment," which is ignorantly supposed to be specially distinctive of the masculine toilet, belongs by right to our own sex. Archaeological research has proved that the women of Judah were the first wearers of the nether garment in a bifurcated form, and that man, the tyrant on perceiving the convenience and comfort of this article of dress evolved by the superior intelligence of woman, did, with his usual arrogance and selfishness, insist upon appropriating the same to his own use and doomed his womenkind to incur their limbs with clinging, flowing robes "which render it impossible for us to cope with man in the useful and common avocations." It is satisfactory to have man's meanness and cunning thus shown up, and in the good time coming we shall doubtless insist upon resuming the "bifurcated nether garment."

Ways of Women.

A EUROPEAN lady in Japan has collected 700 teapots of different patterns and kinds, and yet scores of typical shapes are not included in her assortment.

RADECA and Doddica are the names of twin girls, now aged 34 years, who bid fair to become the successors of the Siamese firm of Chang & Eng. They were born in Crissa, India, and have been attracting great attention in that country. It is understood that they will visit America before long.

ROBERTS BROTHERS will shortly publish a sketch of the life of Barbara Fritchie, written by Mrs. Caroline H. Dall, who has made a study of a character made historic by Whitier's ballad. The book will contain a portrait of Barbara; a view of the house in which she lived and a plan of its site in Frederick, Maryland.

MISS TALBOT of Wellesley College, has been engaged by President Harper of the Chicago University, as an assistant to Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, who can not spend over three months at her Western post of duty. Miss Talbot will continue Mrs. Palmer's work in her absence. Her special department will be public health, which will include house sanitation, drainage, ventilation, heating, water supply, food and kindred topics.

FOR OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

A COLUMN OF PARTICULAR INTEREST TO THEM.

What Children Have Done, What They Are Doing, and What They Should Do to Pass Their Childhood Days.

To Bylo-Town.

What's the way to Bylo-town?
Bylo-town? Bylo-town?
What's the way to Bylo-town?
Baby wants to go.

Cuddled in her cradle low,
That's the way,
That's the way;
Cuddled in her cradle low,
That's the way for babe to go.
That's the way,
That's the way,
Way to Bylo-town.

Shut her sleepy little eyes,
That's the way,
That's the way;
Shut her sleepy little eyes,
Then how fast the rocker flies.
That's the way,
That's the way,
Way to Bylo-town.

Keep the little lashes down,
That's the way,
That's the way;
Keep the little lashes down,
That's the way to Bylo-town,
That's the way,
That's the way,
Way to Bylo-town.

—Good Housekeeping.

Size Inconvenient.

Little Girl—What do you do when you see anything funny in church?
Homely Woman—Do?
"Yes'm. I don't see how you keep from laughing."
"You don't?"
"Why, no'm. Stuffin' your handkerchief in your mouf wouldn't do any good, 'cause your mouf is so big, you know."

Good as a Bell.

City Child—What is that queer thing in that field? It looks like a man only it isn't.
Country Child—That's a scare-crow. Father put it there, after planting the field, to frighten the crows away; but I think, from the way the crows act, they has a idea it's to let them know dinner is ready.

It Looked Easy.

"Papa," said Willie, on his first day in the mountains, "I want a cloud."
"You can't get a cloud, my boy."
"Yes, you can, papa. There's one up on that mountain now, and you can go up and tie a rope to it, and lead it down; oh, awful easy."
Harper's Young People.

Fooled the Dentist.

Mother—Mercy me! The dentist has pulled the wrong tooth.
Little Dick, (gleefully)—I fooled him bully.
"Fooled him?"
"Yes'em. I told him that was the one. I knew if he touched th' achin' one it ud hurt awful."—Good News.

The Boy Had a Front Seat.

Between the shafts of a coal-cart a horse jogged along at a leisurely pace one day last week, says the Brooklyn Eagle. It appeared to have the whole day before it, and looked as though it was ruminating on the perversities of fate as manifested in the social distinction between the hauler of a heavy load of coal and the animal that wags its docked tail in front of a stylish T-cart.

It was going in the direction of Fulton street, and had just left a coal-yard situated on a thoroughfare where the aforesaid coal-yard is, very properly, regarded as an eyesore. Its driver was a contented-looking Irishman, to whom the comforts of a well-smoked pipe seemed to be appealing, to the exclusion of everything else in the world except the companion by his side. Social distinctions were not troubling him at all, notwithstanding the fact that his companion was manifestly at one end of the social line, while he was at the other extreme.

A boy in something suggestive of a fauntleroy suit sat beside him, but there was nothing effeminate about the lad. He was evidently about 8 years of age—that is to say, he was exactly old enough to appreciate the precise character of the exalted privilege he was enjoying. Nothing could be more apparent than that the topmost summit of the young man's ambition was being gratified. As no other horses were in sight, and the danger of collision was therefore quite remote, the daintily attired young man was, for the time being, actually master of the proud situation.

The reins were in his grasp, and he was shouting "Get up! get up!" with unnecessary but most enjoyable vigor and enthusiasm. His vocal industry has no effect whatever, either upon the animal or upon its regular driver. The horse jogged along at no accelerated speed, as though it understood the situation perfectly well, and the smoker occasionally cast an approving glance at the youngster. The procession attracted some attention, and pedestrians enjoyed the contrast.

About three hours later the same turn-out again made its appearance in the same thoroughfare. The boy did not seem to be quite so daintily attired. Not that his face was in reality any blacker than that of the regular driver, not at all! Both faces were just about as black as they could be, but the boy's face looked the

blackest of the two, because of the contrast between its color and that of such parts of it as had escaped the thick layer of coal-dust. It was quite apparent that he had helped to unload the coal, but whether he had risen to the dignity of actually using the shovel was not explained.

In front of a handsome brown-stone house the young man was himself finally unloaded. He did not seem to have the least misgiving. He had about him the air of one who has at last achieved the object of a perfectly legitimate and laudable ambition. His mother was looking out of the window as the coal cart materialized. She had long ago become alarmed about her son, but she did not know him until he opened the gate. Then she raced down stairs, at once relieved and mortified.

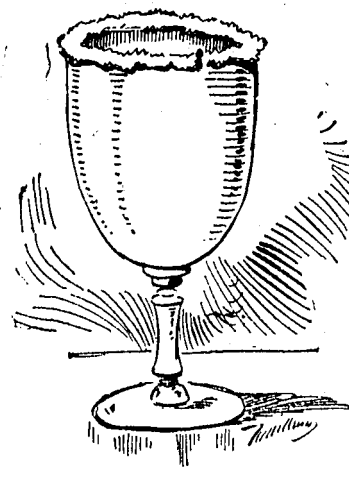
"Oh, what a sight!" she exclaimed. "Where on earth have you been, you young scamp?"

"It's pretty hard work, mamma, but you can bet it's lots o' fun, an' I had a front seat all the way. You should try it."

FOR CURIOUS BOYS.

How to Have Fun with Gunpowder and a Glass of Water.

Gunpowder, as is well known, is composed of potassic nitrate (salt-peter), sulphur and charcoal. Of these ingredients the first is very soluble in water and the others insoluble. The amateur chemist can



A SIMPLE METHOD OF ANALYSIS.

perform an interesting experiment by separating the soluble salt. It is only necessary to place a little gunpowder in a glass half filled with water and allow it to stand a day or so in a warm place—such as a sunny window sill.

The salt-peter will first dissolve in the water, and then creeping up the sides of the glass will crystallize around the edge, as shown in the illustration. The creeping property of certain salts is a very interesting—and sometimes a very annoying—one to the chemist. Ammoniac chloride, or sal ammoniac, possesses it in a high degree, and it may often be observed incrusting the edges of electric batteries, in which its solution is used as an exciting agent. It may be prevented by covering the edges of the vessel containing it with grease, wax or paraffin.

The residue left in the tumbler consists of sulphur and charcoal, but there is no simple method of separating them. The sulphur will dissolve in bisulphide of carbon, but we cannot recommend the use of this inflammable and offensive liquid to the amateur in chemistry.

Peace of Mind.

Ways and means of living are to be viewed, largely, from the standpoint of peace of mind—of happiness. No one can afford to live in an uncongenial atmosphere. If he can buy peace of mind it is a good investment. Not that either mental or spiritual peace are for sale in the market-place, but still they depend to a very good degree on matters of environment, and peace of mind is a working capital of life. It has no representation on the ledger, but all the same it has value beyond computation.

The energy, good-will, interest in affairs and faith in one's self and one's associates—all of these are the factors that put one in a working mood, and to most of us our working moods are our capital. We may be able to afford many losses, but we cannot afford to lose this. Whoever takes it from us takes that which, like the traditional good name, not enriches him, and leaves us "poor indeed." One's most priceless possessions are his energy and his faith.

What right has the despondent or the ill-tempered or "soured" individual to bring his discordant atmosphere into that of harmony, and sweetness and energy? It is a clogging, even a paralyzing force, and the man who is in a dark mood should be denied approach to his fellow-creatures until he can regain the level of humanity.

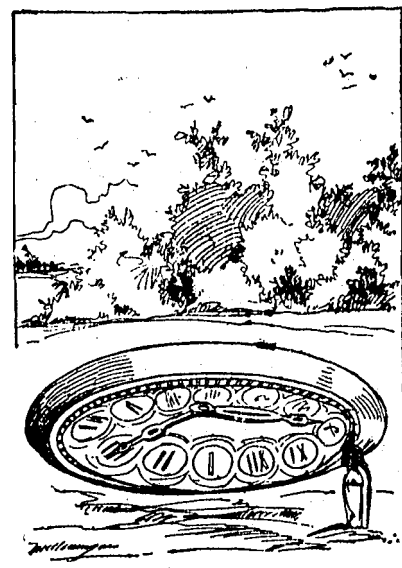
Although, of course, there are not wanting instances where one who is in a despondent mood, or in real trouble, needs the sweet ministering of cheerfulness and energy. Then the best possible use of this "working capital" may be made—of all the cheerfulness and energy and love that has been stored up. It is missionary work, of the higher and the more subtle kind.

But for all of us the work of life demands all that is encouraging and hopeful and of good repute; and each and all who aim to live worthily should regard faith and energy and good-will as the best of all working capital.

CLOCK MADE OF FLOWERS.

The Curious Mechanical and Decorative Sight in a Paris Garden.

A little masterpiece of mechanism, and at the same time a model of garden decoration, is the floral clock which decorates the garden of an ingenious Parisian. The appearance of this oddest of timepieces is shown in the accompanying cut. The dial, which is not less than thirty feet in diameter, is composed entirely of choice plants of various colors. The



A CURIOUS FLORAL CLOCK.

hands, which actually move over the face of the clock, are made in the same manner, and the whole effect of the arrangement is that of an immense basket of flowers. The mechanism which drives the hands is lodged in a large chamber built in the garden immediately beneath the dial. It is composed of the usual machinery employed in operating large clocks, except that it is particularly constructed, to move the great weight of the earth which must be supported by the revolving hands. This is cleverly accomplished by making an ordinary clock train release a volume of water every minute and this by its gravity operates the wheels that send the heavy hands forward. The whole arrangement is exceedingly ingenious and interesting, and, according to the Philadelphia Record, is the daily admiration and wonder of hundreds of the inventor's townsmen.

At School in Switzerland.

The system of education in practice among the Swiss is enlightened and far reaching. Not only are pupils under a strict and kindly discipline while at school, but they are also made to feel that the warning and protecting care of their tutors is over them whenever they are outside the father's house. As soon as the child is in the street he has passed from the circle of his home, and that moment begins the school's authority.

Regulations, printed on slips and left at every house, contain, among a score of others equally sensible, the following rule, relating to outdoor manners:

"Delay of any kind between the scholar's home and school is not allowed. No whooping, yelling, throwing stones and snowballs, teasing children, or ridiculing age and deformity can be endured. Grown persons shall be met with civility as they pass. Thus shall honor be reflected on the schools."

Once in the classroom, the pupil is taught deportment, as well as his "three R's"; he is told how to walk, stand, and speak, and a blot on his book and a smudge on his face are regarded as equally bad.

"A book defouled is wasted," said a teacher to the author of "The Swiss Republic," "and our economical habits will not suffer such loss. Turn over any of our books in daily use, and you will find none torn or defaced by scribbling."

The same rule applies to the school building and furniture. The desks look as if they received daily washing and polishing; not a spot of ink is to be seen on their surfaces, nor the slightest evidence of the mischievous boy's knife. The corridors and stairways show neither spot nor scratch, and the walls are free from finger marks, and no bits of paper litter the floor. The children, representing all grades of society, from patrician to peasant, are neatly and comfortably clad. None are dirty, ragged, or shodless.

"If a child comes to school with his face begrimed, or his clothes torn," says a teacher, "he is washed and mended and then sent home. The mother is ashamed on finding that some other person has had to wash her child, and the child so mortified that it never becomes necessary to repeat the experiment."

For Lazy Horses.

A resident of Riverside, Cal., owns a lazy horse. He fixed a battery in the buggy to give the animal an electric shock occasionally instead of using a whip. He was to press the button with his foot, and the electricity was to do the rest. At the first pressure, however, the horse kicked the carriage so hard that some portions of it have not come down yet.

Trees.

It is best not to cut young trees back in the fall, but perform the work in the spring. If cut back then the trees will require another pruning in the spring should any portion of the trees be winter-killed; which is liable to happen every season.

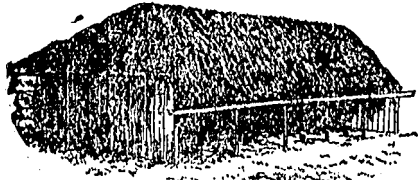
HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

To Make Money at a Dull Season—A Cheap and Handy Food Cutter—Arrangement for Sorting Potatoes—Should Have a Good Lawn, Etc.

A Good Sheep Shelter.

A successful sheep raiser shelters his flock in the convenient shed shown in our illustration. The only bought lumber is for the ends. The frame is

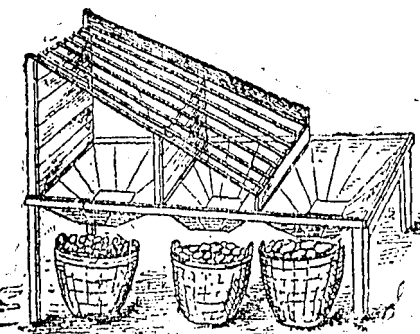


A CONVENIENT SHED FOR SHEEP.

made of posts and poles, hewed only near the mortises and tenons, and sloping gently back to a low and tight stone wall. The forward pitch is steeper and shorter, reaching to within four and a half feet of the ground. The roof is made of slabs and poles covered with long swill grass, two feet deep at the eaves and eight feet at the ridge, and built like a stack to shed rain. The posts stand on flat stones to prevent decay. Board caves troughs carry the water to the sides to prevent a mudhole in front, and the ground slopes away from the shelter. The shed opens to the south, allowing the sun to shine in, but excluding the prevailing winds. During lambing time, one part of the shed is boarded up close and warm for ewes and young lambs. Movable feed racks extend from the front to within three feet of the back wall. The manure is not cleaned out until spring. Abundant bedding is used, and the dry compost thus made is a rich fertilizer. This shed is twenty-five by sixty feet, and will easily hold 100 sheep.—American Agriculturist.

Sorting Potatoes Made Easy.

Make a box 12 feet long and 4 feet wide, like the illustration, with three



partitions, the back piece should be about 4 feet high, the next 3 feet, and the next 1 1/2 feet high. Nail pickets on for screens. Put them rather close together on the first incline, and further apart on the second. This sorts them in three grades. Shovel them on the top or first incline and poke them down, and you have them sorted in three grades.—Practical Farmer.

Money at a Dull Season.

If one has a shop, hen-house, barn or tight shed with a southern exposure and glass, he can put in a second-hand stove at a cost of \$1 or \$2, keep the place warm with waste wood, which abounds on most farms, and start plants for the gardens of his neighbors and of those in the surrounding villages. These will include cabbage, tomato, pepper, egg, celery, and other plants. If the room is not the warmest it makes no difference, and if the plants grow slowly they will be harder and give better satisfaction in transplanting. At 6 in high these seedlings will be ready for sale and should command 25c per dozen at least, if sold in little boxes filled with earth. The boxes of thrifty plants can be readily sold from house to house or left at the stores on commission. The grower will be astonished by a neat little sum from no apparent outlay. A room 10x12 is large enough for a starter. If it is dark, insert some sashes, which may be made cheaply. Have the sashes 3x6 ft and let the middle supports for the glass run lengthwise only. When setting the glass let it lap, but be sure that it does not extend over the next pane more than 1/2 in. To make these plants the best for looks and growth, sow the seeds in fine, rich soil and transplant them an inch apart at 1 inch high. They will not be retarded long and will grow more rapidly than ever. Before being finally placed in the boxes for sale, they should be transplanted a second time into boxes and beds and 2x3 in apart. Nothing is more important for their appearance and after-growth than two or three transplantings.

Wintering Geraniums.

For the last five years, says a correspondent, I have kept my bedding geraniums in the cellar over winter, and the plan has proved a very successful one. The plants are left in their beds, covering them at night to protect from frost till the approach of severely cold weather; then they are dug carefully to preserve the roots. At least two-thirds of the tops are cut off and the plants closely packed in strong, deep boxes with the roots well covered with earth which is sifted and packed among them. After being thoroughly watered the boxes are placed in the shade for a few days,

and stored in a dry cellar till spring. They require no further attention than an occasional watering. When removed from the cellar in the following April or May the plants are covered with new shoots, and are gradually exposed to the sun till the time to again transplant their beds on the lawn. The stocks being large and strong, in a few weeks the beds are beautiful with foliage, and soon present a mass of flowers.

Protect the Sheep.

The tendencies at present are for more sheep on the farms, and more should be kept, especially on dairy farms. The great drawback has been the cur dogs, and if it were not for these a great many more sheep would have been kept. The Legislature should give us a good fair dog law, but until we have it we must devise some means to protect ourselves. One good way of protection is to fence in small fields with chicken wire or woven wire fences. Another is by the use of portable hurdles which may be moved every day or two. Still another way is by the use of bells on the sheep's neck, using one to every eight sheep. These will not only scare the dogs when they get in with the sheep, but will give alarm. Sheep owners should have a good rifle handy and send all dogs that are found in the flock "over the river."—Farm and Home.

Live Stock Notes.

The better the grade of calf, generally the better the profit.

Some breeds are best for early maturity and others for great weight.

As a rule getting a yearling fat does not materially hasten its maturity.

Milk feed and skimmed milk are good materials to make growth in pigs.

ALWAYS stir the slop in the barrel well before feeding, and never allow it to stand too long.

If rye is fed to hogs, in nearly all cases it should be fed in connection with wheat bran or cornmeal.

WHEN going any considerable distance grass-fed cattle will shrink very heavily, for the first ten days at least.

In many cases a few cattle can be kept on a farm with profit when a large number would only result in loss.

If cattle are to be wintered largely on roughness it is very important that they be provided with a comfortable shelter.

The object in feeding pigs that are to be marketed is to push them from the start, so as to maintain a steady growth.

An important item in selecting a good brood sow is her milk producing powers. This is necessary if she raises good pigs.

A sow that will bring an average of eight pigs in a litter twice a year is doing more than average work and is valuable.—Live Stock Indicator.

Experiments With Potatoes.

In experiments at the Utah Station for various purposes, it was found that depth of planting did not materially affect the total yield of the crop. Also that when they were planted near the surface the tubers contained 23.1 per cent more starch than when planted deep, and were therefore worth 33.5 per cent more for eating purposes besides being more palatable. Shallow tillage, and even no tillage was better than deep tillage, a fact which we hope will not lead to careless culture. Eight inches apart in the rows was found to be the limit of greatest production, as the yield of a greater or less distance diminished. Increasing the distance between the rows did not appear to decrease the yield. Close planting resulted in an increase of moisture and a decrease of starch in the tubers. Planting nearer than one foot in rows three feet apart is not recommended. In the production of potatoes, quality should be one of the prime considerations, since they hold such an important position in family use.

Have a Good Lawn.

The charm of a lawn consists largely in its dark green color, luxuriant growth and freedom from weeds. Many try to secure this result by covering their lawns with rotten manure in the fall or early winter. A much pleasanter method is to sow a mixture of, say, equal parts nitrate of soda, superphosphate and muriate of potash on the lawn this fall, and then next spring give another dressing of nitrate of soda. Apply this fall the above mixture at the rate of half a ton per acre, or say a small handful to each square yard. The above treatment will not only greatly improve the lawn, but will also give increasing luxuriance to the trees, shrubs, roses and flowers.

Working and Packing Butter.

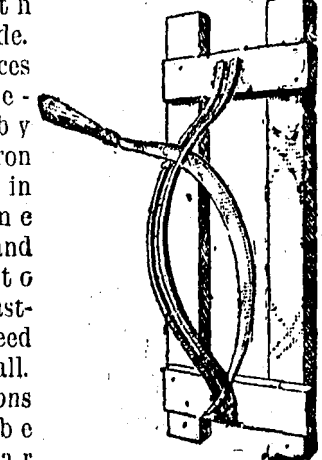
Butter for immediate use need not be worked as clean as that which is to be kept for some time. The nutty flavor of butter is caused by the formation of a volatile oil known as butyric acid and by the action of a ferment in the cheesy matter of the butter. If this takes place too

quickly and there is too much of it present, the butter becomes rancid, while if the butter is washed very clean and all the buttermilk taken out, the action is delayed. To pack butter for keeping it should be salted (1 oz to the pound) after washing thoroughly, and packed in clean or new tubs. First scald the tub, rinse it with cold water, then with cold brine, and rub the inside lightly with fine salt. Pack the butter firmly to exclude the air, and to within a half inch at the top. Sprinkle with salt and cover with cloth a little larger than the top. Press this down and cover with salt, then put on the cover and fasten down tightly. Keep the tubs in a clean, dry and cold cellar.

Cheap Feed Cutter.

The handy feed cutter shown in the engraving, has a steel knife made the shape of the old-fashioned grain sickle but with wider blade.

Two pieces of one-fourth by one-inch iron are bent in the same shape, and bolted to pieces fastened to room wall. The irons should be just far enough apart, HOMEMADE FEED CUTTER to allow the knife to pass down between them. The knife is raised, the sheaf placed under, and the cut made. The sickle must be kept very sharp to do good work. Care must be taken that the fingers are not caught and wounded while slicing the feed. Turnips and sugar beets may be sliced with this contrivance. The chief advantage in cutting hay is that grain may be mixed with the food. Sliced roots are much easier eaten by cows and sheep than the compact large roots. It is well to moisten chopped hay before feeding.—American Agriculturist.



Poultry Pickings.

Give the chickens fine gravel and let them help themselves.

If poultry are confined, if they are not given a good variety they eat much that had better be let alone.

In very hot weather see that the chickens have some chance to get into the shade. Too hot a sun is not good.

The nests and roosts should always be easy of access in order to make the work of keeping down the lice much easier.

WHILE chickens thrive best in small numbers or flocks, ducks seem to do better when a large number are kept together.

One advantage with geese is that they are hardy, easily raised and require less care and expensive food than any other class of fowls.

On large farms there is no reason why the chickens' runs should not be very large, as the ground can be put to few uses that will pay better.

Hints To Housekeepers.

A SLICE of tomato rubbed over the hands will remove berry stains.

CAREERS if well sprinkled with salt and then wiped with cloth squeezed out of warm water containing a spoonful of spirits of turpentine to every quart, will look bright and new, and will not be troubled with moths and buffalo bugs.

To avoid duplicating wedding gifts in silver, it would be wiser to give a friend fine linen. Really fine linen to be used on special occasions will last a long time, and the happy bride who receives it will always bless you for aiding her in making her table handsome.

PASTE a list of its contents on every box or trunk or closet of stored-away goods. Write down each one as you put it in, then the list will be headed with the bottom ones. Then when the name is written on each package it is an easy thing to find any needed article.

THROW bits of nails or small pieces of unruined iron into the inkstand. The corrosive action of any acid contained in the ink will expend itself on the iron and not on the pen. After a steel pen has been used for a time in plain ink a rusty substance is formed. This is prevented by the presence of iron in the ink.

For the destruction of the mosquito Prof. Riley, in his Lowell Institute lecture, recommends pyrethrum powder moistened, made into little cones, then allowed to dry, and burned in a close room. The effect is to stupefy or kill the mosquito. The professor does not think it is true that mosquito bites sometimes inoculate the body with malarial poison.

To cook asparagus cut in half-inch pieces a large bunch of asparagus; begin at the top and cut till you reach the hard buds. Put these aside to flavor soup with, and put the tender pieces in a stewpan, with a little water. Cook for 15 or 20 minutes, when the water should be nearly boiled away. Add a quart of milk, butter the size of an egg, bring to a boil, season with salt and pepper, have two eggs well beaten; let it just stop boiling; stir in the eggs, which must be only scalded, not cooked hard.

DECIDEDLY NEGATIVE.

Singular Array of Facts in United States History.

From Mr. Malcolm Townsend's unique collection of facts regarding the history and composition of the United States and to which he has given the comprehensive title "U. S.," we glean the following "curiosities."

The Dismal Swamp is not a swamp, neither is it dismal or unhealthy. It is a beautiful stretch of pure water and the healthiest place on the American continent.

The East River, flowing between New York and Brooklyn, is not a river, but a sea strait connecting Long Island Sound and the ocean.

Manhattan is not the Indian name of New York Island, but it is directly traceable to a Spanish original: *manas*, "drunkenness;" *manas, machados, monates*, "the place of drunkenness." Manhattan is but the Indian form of the word.

The Declaration of Independence was not signed on July fourth by the representatives whose names have become historic. It was given to the world on Monday the eighth of July, 1776, with but two signatures: John Hancock, President of the Congress, and Charles Thomson, Secretary. The signatures of forty-five delegates were affixed to a copy of the original paper on Tuesday, the second of August, 1776.

There was not a bearded face among all the signers of the Declaration. "All the signers" says the record, "had smooth faces."

The word "God" does not appear in the Constitution of the United States, nor is there any reference to creeds or church beliefs.

Three delegates to the convention would not sign the Constitution. These were: Elbridge Gerry of Massachusetts, George Mason and Edward J. Randolph of Virginia. Gerry feared a civil war; Mason a monarchy, and Randolph objected to the powers conferred on the president.

Benedict Arnold was not the first or only traitor during the Revolution. His predecessor in that "Judas office" was Doctor Benjamin Church of Raynham, Mass., arrested, tried and imprisoned at Cambridge, Mass., in 1775. He had been an active member of the Provincial Congress and was trusted as an ardent patriot. He was released from prison in 1776 because of failing health, embarked for the West Indies and he and the vessel in which he sailed were never afterward heard of.

The following States have not a State motto: Indiana, Mississippi, New Hampshire, New Jersey, North Carolina, Ohio and Texas.

The dollar sign (\$) is not a monogram of "U. S.," but dates from the days when the transfer was made from Spanish to American dollars and accounts were kept equally in dollars and reals. Thus: one dollar eight reals (American and Spanish parallel accounts.) Later the eight was placed between the cancellation mark |||; then the perpendicular lines crossed the 8, and finally the 8 shaded into an S and combined with the cancellation lines evolved the present sign (\$).

The head of a man does not appear on any coin of the United States.

Eight States do not observe New Year's Day as a legal holiday; seven States do not class Washington's birthday as a legal holiday.

Friday is not an "unlucky" day for the United States. At least forty great events in United States history fell on Friday.

The American Indian is not a "vanishing race." There is very nearly as large an Indian population in the United States to-day as at the time of Columbus.

The Twelve-Inch Cannon.

Few people comprehend what an enormous machine the twelve-inch cannon made by the Government is, and probably the best method of stating its size is by comparing it with a heavy locomotive, such as takes a fast passenger train to Albany from New York City. The diameter of the cylinders of the largest of these engines averages 18 inches, while the exterior diameter of the muzzle of one of these guns is 20.5 inches. The extreme length of the locomotive and tender will probably be not far from 54 feet, while the gun is 36 feet 8.1 inches long. The gun weighs, unmounted, about 52 tons, while the locomotive will probably not exceed 40 tons. Other comparisons could be drawn, but these are enough to convey some idea of the ponderous nature of one of these pieces. In order to insure a steady flight of the projectile, there are 72 grooves, each 0.06 inch deep and 0.3736 inch wide, cut around the inside. These grooves, termed the rifling, begin at the rate of one revolution in a length of 50 feet at the breech and increase to one revolution in 25 feet at the muzzle. The powder chamber is 5 feet 3 inches long and 14.2 inches in diameter, and is calculated to receive a charge of 40 pounds. The projectile will be of the Hotzer armor-piercing type, weighing 1,000 pounds and discharged with a velocity of 2,000 feet a second at the muzzle of the gun.

THERE is a good deal in becoming discouraged in time.

Schiller and the Duke.

Karl, Duke of Wurtemberg, living in the latter part of the eighteenth century, was much dreaded by his subjects on account of his eccentricities and his severity. He founded a university near Stuttgart, called the "Karlsruhe," in which all branches of science were taught, but the students could not carry on their free and unrestricted life, as at other universities, but had to submit to a strict military discipline and often to severe punishment. Frederick Schiller, who afterwards became the most celebrated German poet, was one of the students in the year 1775. Duke Karl took great interest in the institution and had founded and often, with his consort Francisca, Countess of Hohenheim, paid the university an unexpected visit. On such occasions he began a rigid examination of the first student he met, in some particular branch of his studies. If he received prompt and correct answers he expressed to the happy student satisfaction; but, if, on the contrary, the student, taken by surprise, uttered some unintelligible or wrong answer, or did not answer at all, Karl Duke, as he was called in Wurtemberg, would turn around suddenly and say to his spouse, "Come, Frauzel, let the blockhead alone." Of course the unfortunate student became the laughing stock of his comrades and this habit of the duke furnished ample material for conversation. Schiller playfully imitated the duke's manner of catechising the students, and this was reported to Karl. One day he came again with his consort and met Schiller in the corridor. The examination began at once and Schiller's answers were satisfactory. But the duke suddenly assumed a ferocious air and said: "Look here, Schiller, I am told that you can copy me very well. Is that so? I would like to see you do it. Who undertakes to copy the duke must understand his business well, or thunder and lightning shall come upon him. Go on now with your copying."

Schiller quickly responded, and requesting the duke to assume the character of the student, he bawled out:

"Look here, Schiller, I have been told that you dare to copy me, the duke. Is that true?"

As Karl did not answer at once Schiller continued:

"Well, now, go on at once with your answer, or thunder and lightning shall come upon you."

The duke replied in good humor: "Your highness will pardon—only an inconsiderate joke."

"A joke!" cried Schiller, who threw an angry look at the duke, and taking the arm of the countess, said: "Come, Frauzel, let the blockhead alone."

The duke, at first nonplussed by such audacity, soon broke out into loud laughter and afterward bestowed a great deal of kindness upon Schiller.

Old Finger Rings.

Queen Elizabeth had an immoderate love for jewelry, and the description given of her dresses covered with gems of the greatest rarity and beauty reads like a romance. For finger rings she had remarkable fondness. Paul Hentzner, in his "Journey into England," 1598, relates that a Bohemian baron having letters to present to her at the palace at Greenwich the queen, after pulling off her glove, gave him her right hand to kiss, sparkling with rings and jewels—a mark of particular favor.

Among the old Northmen rings were generally worn by rich people and persons of rank. Such rings are frequently found in barrows of pagan date, and from their nature and quality it is easy to determine that they were generally of very simple workmanship; the reason of which, undoubtedly, is that they were used instead of money in commercial transactions, and had, therefore, not infrequently to be cut asunder. Still, rings of more artistic workmanship are sometimes found in pagan graves.

Rings of Italian workmanship of a later period are remarkably beautiful. Venice particularly excelled in this art. In the Lonsborough collection is a fine specimen. The four claws of the outer ring, in open-work, support the setting of a sharply-pointed pyramidal diamond, such as was then coveted for writing on glass. The shank bears a fanciful resemblance to a serpent swallowing a bird, of which only the claws connecting the face remain in view.

It was with a similar ring Raleigh wrote the words on a window pane: "Fain would I rise, but that I fear to fall," to which Queen Elizabeth added: "If thy heart fail thee, do not rise at all," an implied encouragement which led him on to fortune.

In the Lonsborough collection is a ring, doubtless a rage d'amour, the hoop of which is richly decorated with quaint floriated ornaments, cut upon its surface, and filled in with the black composition termed neillo, once extensively used by goldsmiths in enriching their works. This beautiful ring is inscribed within the hoop, "Mon Cor Pleur"—"my heart's delight."

WHEN a man builds a house, although he may be very careful about the whole of it, he takes more pains with the windows than with the rest.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

L. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free.

If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, EDITRESS.

In Michigan they call it the Farmer's alliance, in Kansas Eli-ance. Interpreted, we got there.

The bill introduced by Senator Felton in the interests of the liquor dealers and distillers of the United States, providing for an indefinite extension of the bonded period for distilled spirits, is iniquitous. It practically places about \$75,000,000 annually of taxes in the hands of the liquor dealers for an indefinite period. If these Congressmen were half as anxious to protect women and children of the country from the ravages of the saloon as they are to protect the liquor interests at other people's expense, the country would be much better off.

We are all happy over the result of the recent election in Kansas, and all feel like throwing up our old bonnets (hats, men would say) for joy, and it is right that we should rejoice for the victory we have gained. But it is not right to waste money in getting up parades and holding up before the people pictures of the poor unfortunates who have been making so many fatal mistakes for us, these thirty long years, when in our midst are so many hungry and half clad human beings that could be made comfortable with the money thus wasted. We were in hopes that our party would begin its reform work at once, for it has come to stay, and if we ratify all of our great victories in the future like this one, the party will have to at once go to making money or else call on Jay Gould and the Vanderbilts to defray the expenses of our ratifications.

No one can engage in a higher calling than in working for the success of the Peoples' party. Their cause is noble. It is the cause of justice, fraternity and liberty. But the cause can never be pushed to the front by cowards. Neither can it ever win lasting victory if led by political mountebanks, office seekers, and place hunters, whose sole object is gain and political preferment. As rotten and corrupt a ring of politicians as ever scuttled a party ship are waiting anxiously to get at the helm of the Peoples' party ship in Kansas. To win victory with such leaders would be infinitely worse than defeat at the polls with honorable, honest and upright men. Is it wrong then to denounce injustice within our ranks. If it is, we have made a mistake in uniting with a party who held up to the world the motto of "equal rights to all and special privileges to none." We hope, however, that the people will say it is not wrong, but that it is right, and that it is our duty to do so. And furthermore, we hope our brothers will see to it that the party that has started out with such bright prospects for doing good will be kept free from political tricksters, and we shall continue to do our duty fearlessly.

We love the cause of the people, and we pledge our word we will remain true to it and lend our aid to it and do all in our power to prevent a party that has been built up by the poorly clothed and scantily fed people of the country from falling in the hands of bloodies.

WHARTON'S DEFEAT.

The Topeka Advocate, which is probably as well known as the FARMER'S WIFE, and is morally responsible for its utterances, throws out a challenge for a newspaper fight. Our only answer is we have no time, space or disposition for any morbid fight of that nature. What we said in regard to the election of Wharton for congressman in the Fourth District the official count has proven true, and our fears were not groundless. A congressman is the people's servant, and the people have a right to know how their servants behave or misbehave. It

is the mission of this paper to seek the greatest good to the greatest number and to awaken people to the necessity of reform. This cannot be done without criticizing public persons and stripping the mask from hypocritical pretense. And, since some party-blind people refuse at first to believe our report, they now see that we were right and freely admit it.

Let parties stop choosing such men for public servants; let partisans stop white-washing their conduct; and especially let voters stop saying: "I'm as good a temperance man as you are," while supporting such men for office; and let such men step down and out into private life if they don't wish to have their shameful conduct exposed by those who, in the fear of God and love of man, believe in telling the truth for the whole people's information and the general welfare.

To spare one guilty person in such a case is cruelty to thousands.

We ought not let the highest interest of humanity and thousands of boys and girls suffer for the sake of screening one ambitious office seeker. If a man's character cannot stand close scrutiny, he should stay in private life and his fellows should show themselves better friends than to put him up for public inspection and important services at the people's expense.

A Child Night Worker.

In New York City, where clothing is made to flood New England, it is no unusual sight to see children of five, six and even four years, employed all day sewing on buttons, pulling out bastings or carrying high piles of work to and from the sweater's shops. A teacher in one of the primary schools on the east side, told me not long since, of a little girl in her class who was constantly falling asleep. When she asked her at what time she usually went to bed, to her astonishment, the child answered one o'clock, and explained that she had "to pull out bastings" until that time.—Exchange.

Mothers, after reading the above article, can you still feel you have no work to do? In your imagination, place your own little daughter in such a place, even at the age of fifteen, what would be your feelings? Let us not leave a stone unturned until such wrongs are righted. No matter if we are able to provide the luxuries of life for our daughters and sons, we must not lose sight of the fact that those little children are human beings. And we know not how thick and fast the tears of that little girl's mother falls because her darling must weave and toil her sweet childhood away. Oh, mothers, as you see your children happy in their innocent glee, stop and think how many, many poor children who never know childhood's happy hours.

Facts of Encouragement to Women.

The fair sex has achieved a fresh victory in Michigan, where the supreme court has delivered its decision that a woman may legally perform all the functions of a county clerk. The case was that of Miss Marguerite Barr of Flint, who, in the usual course of her duties issued a regular writ of attachment. The legality of the act was questioned on the broad general ground that a woman cannot act as a county clerk. The supreme court, however, holds that the choice of a deputy by a county clerk is not limited by race, sex, color or age, as the office is wholly ministerial.—Chicago Tribune.

Why not elect woman to fill such offices. In many places they are hired to do the work in those offices while a man holds the office and draws the salary.

Are Women as Intelligent as Men.

The civil service records of the past three years show that out of the number of young men applicants examined for government officers only a little over one-half passed, while four-fifths of the women applicants passed.

Perhaps the women's brains are not so muddled by tobacco and intoxicants and thus they are enabled to give clearer answers in examinations.—Ex.

After reading the civil service records one would naturally think they are capable of learning and can tell what they have learned.

We call the attention of our subscribers to the "blue cross" on the margin of this paper, and would like to have you renew your subscription at once. We dislike to be obliged to take any names from our list. Our paper will be more interesting for the next year on account of the great fight for woman's rights in Kansas. You want to keep posted. Renew at once and don't miss a copy.

Kansas Redeemed.—Topeka Capital, November 9, 1892.

Mr. Editor, why did you not tell the good people that our beloved state had been "redeemed," not by the calamity "makers," but by their "sufferers"?

Nobly our people fought and won the battle on November 8th.

No truer, nobler man will have a seat in the State senate than Mr. R. Householder of Cherokee county.

The People's party say if they cannot send the very "best" men to the halls of Congress, they will not send any. A very wise decision.

Give us men who represent the home that has had the consecrated toil and labor of ourselves and families, and we will put our shoulders to the great political wheel and help elect them. Otherwise we will join hands and defeat them.

Brothers, how would it do to let the sisters select the next United States senator?

When the women vote, such men as Tom Watson, John Otis, Fred Close, Dave Howard, and Grant McConnell will not only be nominated, but they will be elected.

We are about to have a fine, large millinery establishment opened in our city presided over by a man. Men never get out of their sphere.

Our brave men fell fighting the battle for the people, that they might prevail.

People must get the idea out of their heads that every time a brother or sister differs with them that they have sold out. People may differ and still be honest.

Yes, the McKinley bill is a grand, good thing for the people. The People's party speakers explained it so plain to the voters, they made up their mind to leave the party that favored such a notorious bill. That, together with the education received in the Farmers alliance schools, has been the means of burying the once grand Republican party so deep that, unlike Rip Van Winkle, it will sleep never to waken again.

And o'er their grave
Shall wave the sign,
The laborers voted
Us out of line.

Let us each and every one do our best to keep up the organization of the F. A. & I. U. Had it not been for the good lessons taught in those meetings success would not have been ours this fall.

Don't throw away time and seed wheat by sowing in the clods. Be sure that the candidate for the United States senate will fearlessly and faithfully represent your home before casting your vote for him. You cannot afford to take any risk. A mistake may prove fatal.

I will never ask for the ballot again if I live one hundred years. But as long as I live I will watch closely the man who opposes it.—Mrs. Dr. McLellan, Topeka.

Those who did not have the pleasure of listening to Mr. Lewelling through the campaign will receive a cordial welcome at his office in the state house after January.

The Peoples' party has reached the end of its rope. The man who rises majestically above the wreck is Senator Peffer.—Capital, November 13th.

If the Peoples' party in two years from now should meet with another wreck like the one of November 8th, they will have full control of the Government. Such wrecks are fatal to the Republican party.

The seed that General J. B. Weaver has been scattering broadcast all over the country since July 4th, will take root and bring forth a tremendous harvest in 1896.

Shawnee county has the honor of furnishing a vice president for the State Alliance, Mrs. M. C. Clark.

Watch the people who always imagine some one is about to sell out. There is something wrong.

With such a lecturer for the F. A. & I. U. as S. M. Scott it is hard to make an estimate of the victory for the Peoples' party in two years from now.

In Oakland, California, last April, a few ladies wishing to enter upon some useful enterprise, formed themselves into a society called the Martha Washington Placer Mining company. They then secured the Peoria Gravel Mines, located in Tuolumne county, California, and sent out their superintendent to Denver, Colorado, to investigate a new invention

in machinery for working placer mines. After having secured proper machinery, they commenced business. They have a capital stock of \$500,000, divided into two hundred shares of \$500 each. They contract no debts, therefore there is no assessments.

They have had nearly \$50,000 paid in, notwithstanding this has been a presidential year, and all know that in such a year there is little money for business.

The company is composed mostly of self-supporting women, teachers and widows. No doubt some of the men (heaven pity them) are waiting and watching to see the women fail in their enterprise, and will kindly sympathize with them for the loss of their capital invested in the business, and no doubt will remind them that the failure is all due to their being out of their sphere.

But as long as the ladies keep the business in their own hands, we predict success for the enterprise. With the president, S. Gertrude Smyth, a brilliant business woman, aided by the secretary, Mrs. P. T. Burrell, who is fully competent to fill the important offices she now occupies, there is no such thing as fail.

If any of our sisters have a little capital to invest, write to the company for further information.

1212 Webster street,
Oakland, California.

WORLD'S FAIR LETTER.

"Consistency, Thou Jewell."

We learn that the Church of Rome, having thoroughly canvassed the records of the life of Christopher Columbus, has decided not to canonize the great discoverer; and all on account of his very pronounced wanderings from the path of virtue, together with the fact that he was really no church-man at all and seldom, if ever, took time to attend mass.

It is a grand thing to be a saint, but it seems that Columbus has missed that distinction. It is about the only thing, however, that he is missing nowadays, and every other honor is showered upon him. His deplorable lack in morals does not stand in the way of his being elaborately memorialized in monuments and public buildings as well as in the World's Exposition.

In contrast with this let me tell you of one of the things which is not to be. An association of women asked for space on which to erect in the grounds a monument of Queen Isabella. This was refused them.

"Why did not your committee welcome this monument?" queried I of an influential member of the committee to whom the application had been made.

"Oh," said my good friend confidentially, "those who know say that Queen Isabella's reputation was not such as would bear inspection."

Alas for queen, and hail explorer!

Truly this is consistent with the general verdict of popular judgment on the relative morality of man and woman.

PUBLIC COMFORT.

Probably nothing in the management of the World's Fair will be more heartily endorsed by both citizen and stranger than the department of public comfort. Only recently organized, it is hard at work. Its chief is already making a list of real estate owners, householders and landlords in the city and suburbs who expect to furnish lodgings to visitors. Such public and private providers are

WHAT YOU WANT.

What you want is to know what you want. And in order to know what you want, you want to know what there is that you want. In other and perhaps clearer language,—general intelligence is admirable, but special information is the desideratum for prospective World's Fair visitors. How can you get it? You shake your heads and say: "Well it is all a muddle. There is going to be so much to be seen that we can't begin to see what we want to, and we will not know where to begin or when we are through."

Of course. It will be so unless you make special preparations beforehand. Begin this week to study the grounds and buildings. Make a set of scrap books for home study, one for each building or group of buildings, and place in each book every item you can find pertaining to its subject and the exhibits which are to appear therein. These scrap books need not be brought with you to the Fair, but will serve to classify your scattering stock of information. As a ground work for this study use a file of the "Illustrated World's Fair," a magnificent periodical which has distanced all competitors in the elegance of its make-up and the attainment of its special mission. It has become widely known by means of the World's Fair Tourist Company, which gives a year's subscription of this incomparable journal to each of its prospective tourists. Mr. McGovern, the able editor is a recognized literature as well as newspaper man and the author of thirteen books, among which are the novels, "Daniel Tremworthy," "David Lockwin" and "Goefrey."

The "Illustrated World's Fair" has had from the first the friendly aid of leaders of thought and in its inception received generous contributions from such men as David Swing, Robert McIntire and Robert G. Ingersoll. It is due entirely to the faith, courage, perseverance and common sense of Mr. Halligan, the publisher, that the "Illustrated World's Fair" was founded and has kept true to its high mission as a worthy exponent of the greatest fair the world has ever seen. It will outlive the Exposition and bids fair to become the best known illustrated journal on the globe.

EMILY A. KELLOGG.

PRODIGAL DAUGHTER.

There's a welcome for the Prodigal son,
The son through sin grown so old,
The doors of fine mansions for him open wide,
Though of his sins, they all have been told.
The crime he committed is forgotten
By father, mother, and sisters, not one
But has a welcome for the wayward
And wild prodigal son.

But, alas, for the prodigal daughter
Who has wandered away from the fold.
Her portion must be isolation and misery,
By the cruel world she's plainly told,
For shame, break down the walls of injustice
That rob life of all that is sweet,
Let us teach the erring to trust us,
And lift them again to their feet.

Are we better than the meek lowly Jesus
Who died while nailed to the cross?
That our sins, though as scarlet should be
Whitened,
And that the world might be free from dress.
He died for the Prodigal daughter
As well as the Prodigal son,
And He's prepared a home for His children,
Mercie's doors He will close against none.

Equal Suffrage Association.

The ninth annual meeting of the Kansas Equal Suffrage Association will be held at Enterprise, Dec. 6th, 7th and 8th. Important business will come before this convention, and every Auxiliary should be represented. Friends of the Suffrage movement are urged to be in attendance. The Rock Island, Santa Fe and U. P. lines reach Enterprise. A Fair will be held at the same time and place for the benefit of the State suffrage association. Mrs. Minnie Tapping is chairman of the committee on entertainment, and should be informed by letter of the desire of delegates and friends for entertainment.

LAURA M. JOHNS, Pres.

ELIZABETH HOPKINS, Sec.

Picture of L. L. Polk Free.

We will send a beautiful enlarged lithographic photo of the late president of the Farmer's Alliance and Industrial Union free, size 6x9 inches, suitable for framing, to every person sending 25 cents for six months trial subscription to the FARMER'S WIFE. Address Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Topeka, Kan.

The Women Are In It.

Both People's party and Republicans are pledged to give women the ballot, and the FARMER'S WIFE, of Topeka, Kansas, will tell the story. Every one interested should subscribe for it.

The Great Fight in Kansas.

Do you want to know all about the great woman's war in Kansas, then subscribe for the FARMER'S WIFE, Topeka, Kansas. Only 50 cents a year.

A specimen of flour ground by a woman mill owner at Quenemo from wheat grown by a Trego county woman will be one of the Kansas exhibits at the world's fair.

A very ugly craze taken up by some ladies is a mixture of yellow flowers and ribbons, with the wings of green parrots. It requires some courage to wear such a head dress.

Lucky Numbers.

Humphreys' Specifics may well be called lucky numbers, and lucky, indeed, are the persons who use them. The thirty-five Specifics cover all diseases from infancy to old age.

"AMONG THE OZARKS."

THE LAND OF BIG RED APPLES is the title of an attractive and highly interesting book recently issued. It is handsomely illustrated with views of South Missouri scenery, including the famous Olden fruit farm of 3,000 acres in Howell county. It pertains entirely to fruit raising in that great fruit belt of America, the southern slope of the Ozarks, and will prove of great value, not only to fruit-growers, but to every farmer and homeseeker in other states looking for a farm and a home. Mailed free. Address J. E. Lockwood, Kansas City, Mo.

Australian Shrubbery.

With the exception of a living carpet of delicate maidenhair, which attains a height of from five to six feet, and of ropes of creeper ferns which swing from tree to tree like fairies in the castle of a giant, the forest of Australia is altogether bare of undergrowth. In the woods of recent growth, however, vegetation is more luxuriant. The long tendrils of the clematis and rata connect trunk with trunk in garlands of white and scarlet bloom, and at their base flourishes an infinite variety of ferns, while here and there a graceful fern rears its silvery-lined crown.

A Good Disinfectant.

Great need is often felt of a good, reliable disinfectant in such quantities that the amount of the purchase money precludes its use. An ounce of permanganate of potash, which may be obtained of any druggist, will make a bucketful of as good a deodorizer and disinfectant as can be obtained. It only needs to be dissolved in water, and can be kept in crystals until needed. This solution is sold in bottles at a large price in England, under a registered name, and has an enviable and well-merited reputation.—New York Recorder

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day

THE meanest thief yet chronicled is the Buffalo youth, who stole a basin of holy water from a church chancel.

POVERTY is very good in poems, but is very bad in a house. It is very good in maxims and sermons, but is very bad in practical life.

THE use of the horsewhip by an actress in Denver is pretty good proof that business was dull at the opening of the theatrical season in that city.

CAREFULLY peruse the advertising columns of our paper. If your wife and baby are cross you may learn what to use to keep them in good temper.

"SOUP, soap, and salvation" is the alliterative motto of a Baltimore mission. The inference is that hunger and dirt are unconquerable enemies of salvation.

BROTHERLY love is not always embraced in the kissing of emperors. But, though rather theatrical for these days, it is the best way for rulers to resort to arms.

THE wreck of the Vanderbilt yacht Alva will be blown up. Her captain has already been blown up for anchoring his vessel in the path of sea travel, just as if a Vanderbilt owned Vineyard Sound.

CHICAGO has a trio of footpads, none of whom is seven years of age. They use a real pistol, which, with professional skill, they present muzzle forward. They have not yet attained sufficient muscular strength to cock the weapon, but they are growing.

THE grandson of Dom Pedro has brooded over an ambition to secure the Brazilian throne until he has become a howling lunatic straitjacketed in a padded cell. Meanwhile the throne is in the garret, and the dust of passing seasons settles upon it fearlessly of being disturbed.

LIZZIE BORDEN is believed to be insane because she alternately smiles and weeps. The fates forbend! Is this a conspiracy to incarcerate as deranged all of our vast female citizenship except soured spinsters and antiquated matrons? Out with the woman that cannot smile and weep a dozen times in as many minutes.

THERE is something in obstinacy which differs from every other passion. Whenever it fails it never recovers, but either breaks like iron or crumbles sulkily away, like a fractured arch. Most other passions have their periods of fatigue and rest, their sufferings and their cure, but obstinacy has no resource, and the first wound is mortal.

AS THE spirit of the age is unquestionably one of fairness, it follows that a martyr stands far more chance of public support and sympathy than an autocrat; and that the surest way to create popularity for a man is to persecute him. The presumption is always, and generally with justice, against the persecutors. Persecution of whatever kind is at once a blunder and a crime.

A TACOMA man went down to Philadelphia with a wad of money and a double-action gun. Yet he was robbed and drugged and arrested and poisoned inside of twenty-four hours. What with its tricky financial institutions and footpads the ancient city of brotherly love is gaining an unenviable reputation. Unsophisticated Western men should beware and fight shy of Philadelphia when good Sunday School Samaritans lie in wait to "take in" the stranger.

SOME years ago an eccentric uncle left to James Babcock a fortune of millions, provided he should marry within five years. Since then Babcock has been talked about, angled for and proposed to unrelentingly. There is relief in knowing that he has betaken himself from the matrimonial market and is safe in the sacred circle of domesticity. It is also a delight to know that Mrs. Babcock feared to love him for himself alone, as she had been accused by rivals of acting by a mercenary motive quite to be condemned.

ANEST the objection of the Prussian Reichstag to appropriating more money for war materials bumptious young Emperor William asserts him-

self as follows: "I will give up the educational bill if necessary, but I will never withdraw the military bill." Just a little more in this strain from Willie and it is likely that the option of "giving up" and "withdrawing" will be taken from him. The Germans are conservative, but when they are aroused that army and the Hohenzollern barnacle with it will be swept aside to make room for the despised educational bill and some other things.

ONE of the papers published in London has adopted the plan of displaying from its building three times each day the signals which tell what kind of weather is predicted by the meteorological bureau. Also it keeps on hand in the office a set of cards which may be had for the asking by persons who do not know what the signals mean but want to understand them. The average Londoner who goes past that office has only to look up in order to tell whether or not it is advisable to carry an umbrella, and the only fault in the arrangement consists in the fact that he has already left home when he sees the signal.

THE conviction of a Philadelphia lady and her agents of cruelty to animals in "docking" a horse's tail ought to be a sufficient warning to the fools everywhere who think they can improve on the work of the Creator. The cruelty is not alone in the torture the animal endures in the "docking" process, by which a portion of the bone is removed and certain muscles rendered useless; it is to be found also in the suffering of the animals from flies, mosquitoes and other insects from which it can free itself only by the use of the tail. But the S. P. C. A. ought to take note also of the outrageous cruelty involved in the check rein, which forces the horse to hold his head in an unnatural position and to suffer accordingly.

PROBABLY there is not another question that is sent to the newspapers so often as the one asking for a statement of the relative importance of Chicago as a port of navigation. It is officially answered in the Government report on the internal commerce of the United States for 1890. The vessel tonnage entering and clearing at Chicago is about one-half of that which enters and clears at London, the latter being the principal port of the world. It is nearly two-thirds as great as the total Liverpool tonnage, and greatly exceeds that of any other port in the United Kingdom. It nearly equals the total tonnage arriving and clearing at New York in the foreign trade, and exceeds the combined tonnage entering and clearing in the foreign trade at the ports of Boston, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and San Francisco. It nearly equals the total tonnage in the foreign trade at Hamburg, which is the chief among the German ports, and exceeds by a large margin the foreign tonnage at Antwerp. If the coastwise tonnage of New York were added to its foreign tonnage, that port would probably dispute the second place with Liverpool on the list of world ports. Hamburg would occupy the fourth position, and there is every reason to believe that the fifth and sixth positions would fall to Chicago and Buffalo.

THE chief difficulty in the way of appointing a poet laureate to succeed Tennyson appears to be that the three or four bards who would appear at all respectable in the dead singer's mantle are strongly tainted with socialism. Were it not for Swinburne's often and fiercely expressed scorn to the pomp and trappings of royalty he would succeed to the office as of an inheritance. Tennyson began his poetic life inspired with something of the same scorn. But it was long, long ago, that he wrote and believed:

How'er it be, it seems to me
'Tis only noble to be good.
Kind hearts are more than coronets,
And simple faith than Norman blood.

All that sort of thing had been forgotten when he was made Lord Tennyson. And even Swinburne's "Songs Before Sunrise" might be overlooked, but it would hardly do to favor with the smiles of royalty the man who advised the assassination of the Czar. William Morris, of "Earthly Paradise" fame, is another great poet, but he is also a socialist. And so faithful Sir Edwin Arnolds stands a pretty good chance for the honor. His lyrical feet are lame, his rhymes are bad and his blank verse monotonous. But then poor Pye was a poet laureate of whom Byron says that he would rather err with Pope than shine with Pye, and so was Colley Cibber, hero of the Dunciad. The list is not all made up of Tennysons.

Unexpected.

There are occasions on which it is rather gratifying to hear an unexpected reply, one tires of listening to commonplace responses to everything that is said; but as a rule the unlooked for answer is disconcerting. Mr. Sharples makes a point of continually catechizing his boy John, who is now 7 years old, on points of natural history. As Mr. Sharples lives in the heart of a large city, and the boy seldom sees any other animals than horses and dogs, he has rather a hard time of it. The other day the father asked: "Johnny, what animal is it that says 'hee-haw! hee-haw!'" The little boy opened his eyes very wide. He had never heard such a noise before. Then he answered promptly: "You, papa." "Do you know, Harry, I am often afraid I shall never meet you in Heaven," said a Sunday school teacher to a rebellious urchin. "Have you been so very naughty then?" asked the Pharisaical Harry. Unexpected answers are not confined to children. An anecdote is told of a lady who was somewhat famous for this kind of a retort. An acquaintance was lamenting over the sad fate of a relative who had made an unfortunate marriage, and concluded: "What would you do in such a case? I am sure I should die." "No, I should kill," was the brisk rejoinder. Many an interesting illusion has been shattered by an unexpected answer. When Prince Ferdinand made his entry into Widin, in Bulgaria, an inhabitant of the town read a short poem of welcome to him. The new majesty was moved to tears. "I will decorate you!" exclaimed the prince, deeply affected. "I should prefer a little money," replied the poet. "Why?" "Because," said a bystander, "my friend has already obtained a medal for reading this poem to Prince Alexander, and now he would like something else for a change." A party of tourists at a well known ruin asked the custodian if they might carry away some of the fragments of stone which were lying in the embrasure of an historic window. "Oh, dear, yes," was the reply; "it does no harm to the window. I put fresh bits there every day on purpose for visitors to take." Equally disappointing was the reply of the famous chef who, when bribed to reveal his secret for "roasting a turbot," coolly replied, "Vel, sare, I no roast him at all; I put him in de oven and bake him."

English Sparrows.

It has been said that the pugnacious sparrow drives away our native birds, but so far as the writer's observation goes, the charge has little foundation in fact. Others, too, have observed a large number of robins, bluebirds, and chippies nesting in the neighborhood, and that they are not molested by the sparrows. A pair of robins selected a tree near the sidewalk, not over fifty feet from our front door, and many times a day we see the parent birds gathering their food upon the lawn, and never once, there or elsewhere, have we seen them disturbed by sparrows. A bluebird has a nest in a house at a neighbor's just diagonally across the street, and a chippy family of young in a tree only a few rods to our left, and never once have we known of either being molested. We believe the truth to be that the numerous shotguns in the hands of wanton destroyers of innocent bird life, or in those who are killing birds for the millions to dress hats with, are responsible for the wholesale destruction of native song birds, or driving them away more than the ever present, active sparrow, who is so busily engaged in providing for his own wants or those of his little household, that he has neither time nor inclination to war upon his inoffensive neighbors.

Recreation.

Every part and power of the human body, to be kept in full efficiency, requires some measure of exercise and change. The desire for change should be satisfied as though it were a desire for food or drink. There are three things which enter mostly into recreation—uncertainty, wonder and the exercise of skill in things which are not of the ordinary daily work. Uncertainty is to be found even in the mind of a boy when tossing his penny into the air. He sees it fall, and the uncertainty as to which side will turn up is a refreshment to him, as being a thing apart from daily toil. The same with games of chance, when played without the element of gambling. Fireworks, great plots in theatres, fairy-tales, ghost-stories, sensational novels, the big letters on newspaper placards—anything, however fallacious that creates wonder in the mind of a man, refreshes him. In hunting, fishing and the felling of trees, there is an exercise of skill apart from the ordinary labor of the day. Those who have mental work to do ought to have manual labor afterwards, and those who have manual labor should find recreation and refreshment in mental occupation of some kind or other.

Tender and True.

Jack—I dined with Buskin the other day. He's a dry wit—called the turkey Douglas.
Tom—Why?
Jack—Because it was tender and true.—Truth.

DEALING IN "FUTURES" AND "OPTIONS."

By Hon. W. D. Washburne, U. S. Senator From Minnesota in the American Journal of Politics.

The line between fictitious sales and sales of actual property should be clearly drawn.

Dealing in options is nothing more than gambling, pure, simple, and absolutely cold blooded. Its devotees do not contemplate the delivery or receiving of property, and I do not suppose that there is an instance on record where any property passed; but it is simply a bet on what the value of that property may be at a given time in the future. I think that even those who are opposed to legislation against it do not claim that there is anything in "dealing in options" except gambling. For example, A sells a million bushels of wheat, if you please, to B, to be delivered next December. A does not own a bushel of wheat, never has had a bushel and does not expect to have, and B, who has made the purchase, never expects that A will deliver the wheat to him at the time specified in the contract, but on the expiration of the contract the two gentlemen make a settlement on the basis of the price that wheat may bear at the time specified. There is no ownership or property; there is no change of property; there is no legitimate transaction. It is simply a bet on the part of the two operators as to what the price of wheat will be at the time designated. So that this, as in the case of "options," simply becomes a wager as to the price of property at a given time in the future and finally resolves itself into a bet and nothing more. All assumed sales of property where there is no ownership, where operators on boards of trade assume to sell property, wheat, pork, or cotton on exchange where there is no ownership, where no delivery of the property is expected to be made or is made, should be placed under the ban of law. This would not interfere with commerce. It would simply destroy the most vicious kind of gambling that has ever existed.

From the best information I have been able to obtain at least 95 per cent of the sales on the Chicago board of trade are of this fictitious character, where no property is actually owned, no property sold or delivered, or expected to be delivered, but simply wagers or bets as to what that property may be worth at a designated time in the future. It has finally come to this, that the operators on boards of trade fix the prices of different articles without regard to the law of "supply and demand" or any natural conditions whatever. So that the business of the country has reached a crisis that is absolutely unbearable; so that the boards of trade, which are a necessity in conducting the commerce of the country, have been subverted from the uses and purposes for which they were created and have been turned into gaming resorts where the great products of this country are made the basis and football of gambling transactions; so that wheat and cotton have become as much gambling tools as chips on the faro-bank table. The property of the wheat grower and cotton grower is treated as though it were a "stake" put on the gambling table at Monte Carlo. The producer of wheat is compelled to see the stacks in his barn dealt with like the peas of a thimble-rigger, or the cards of a three-card-monte man. Between the grain producer and the loaf eater there has stepped in a "parasite" saying at what price one shall sell and the other buy—a "parasite" between them, robbing them both. I make the broad statement that the prices of many of the agricultural and food products of this country are made arbitrarily and artificially on the boards of trade, and most notably the board of trade in the city of Chicago, and that, too, without the slightest regard to the laws of "supply and demand" or any natural conditions whatever. I will say, further, that for the past three years, almost without exception this price has been made by the "short seller"—the "bear"—who has persistently and continually depressed the price. Why should he not be suppressed? What place is there or should there be for such an animal in this country? Great Britain, the largest importing country of our products in the world, passes laws to prevent combinations for raising of prices to its consumers. Why should not the United States, the great exporter of these products, with equal propriety, pass laws to suppress any system that depreciates prices? The price of wheat has steadily declined from the highest point on the

last crop to the present time, 84 cents a bushel. The price of cotton has declined about 30 per cent. That the decline of prices in these great products has not been brought about by natural causes is very evident. As a matter of fact the general conditions upon which prices are or should be made have not been changed in that direction. Substantially, we knew as well last October the amount of the wheat crop in this country as we knew it in July. The rates of freight from the farm to the seaboard have been reduced at least one half in the last fifteen years, and, as I think, in the last ten years. Yet this fact seems to have had no effect whatever in staying the downward trend of prices. This decline is to be accounted for, in my judgment, only in one way, and that by the manipulation and making of artificial prices on the produce exchanges of the country, and by the toleration of a system by which the "short seller" keeps constantly on the market a large amount of wheat that has no existence.

Formerly the price of wheat was made at Mark Lane, and the price of cotton in Liverpool. Now the market of wheat, not only for this country, but for the entire world, is made on the Chicago and New York boards of trade, and the price of cotton on the cotton exchanges of New York and New Orleans. Liverpool and London have no more to do with fixing prices than Todunk or Anacostia. Mark Lane is a great market, the board of trade of Chicago a colossal bucket shop, and in the matter of making prices Mark Lane is at a disadvantage, for it can deal only in actual products, while the Chicago institution can put on the markets hundreds of millions of what does not exist; so that Mark Lane becomes eliminated from the situation, so far as the fixing of prices is concerned.

That supply and demand do not determine prices, but that they result from manipulation, only made possible by "short selling," has been demonstrated numberless times, and was made clear by the recent corner in corn. There was no legitimate demand for corn at \$1 per bushel, but "short selling" had created artificial conditions which enabled the manipulators to fix such a price, but when this artificial demand suddenly ceased, that instant the prices shrank one half, showing that great disturbances do arise from "short selling," and the collapse of the Harper wheat corner was an illustration of their far-reaching effects, as in that case wheat, which had for months been selling at an average of about 80 cents per bushel, rose rapidly to 95 cents, to fall instantly on the failure of the corner to 68 cents, and it was eight months before the price again reached 80 cents, and there is little doubt that the price received for the entire succeeding crop was materially less by reason of the manipulation of Harper; and aside from this destructive effect upon values, the other effects were neither trifling nor temporary, and but for the system of "short selling" the Fidelity bank would not have been plundered, reputations ruined, great losses sustained by merchants, bankers, and artisans, and Harper would not now be "doing time" in the Ohio penitentiary.

OFFICERS KANSAS STATE ALLIANCE.

List of officers elected at Fifth annual session of the Kansas state alliance held at Emporia November 10th, 11th and 12th, 1892.

President—W. S. Hanna, Ottawa, Kansas.

Vice president—Mrs. M. C. Clark, Topeka.

Secretary and treasurer—J. B. French, Topeka.

Lecturer—S. M. Scott, McPherson.

Assistant lecturer—G. E. Miller, Republic.

Steward—H. Reenmyder, Hays City.

Assistant steward—W. A. Ranson, Mt. Hope.

Doorkeeper—G. A. Camp, Wellington.

Assistant doorkeeper—Y. F. Ricketts, Meriden.

Delegates to the national alliance—W. S. Hanna, John G. Otis.

Delegates to the national silver convention—John Davis, Junction City; Walter N. Allen, Meriden; H. P. Clay, Prescott, and G. B. Scanlan, Randall.

P. B. Maxon, of Emporia, endorsed for railroad commissioner.

There were sixty-eight votes in the state alliance and a very harmonious and enthusiastic meeting is reported.

TOMMYBOB'S DREAM.

It was Thanksgiving evening, and Tommybob slept. While over his pillow Thanksgiving dreams crept. They whispered, the while he grew rigid with fear: "Look out, for the ghosts of the slaughtered are near!"



TOMMYBOB'S THANKSGIVING VISION.

Then in walked a turkey, bespattered with mud. And with gobbles which curdled poor Tommybob's blood. The lack of a liver and a load of fine dressing Made it beat with its drum sticks until 'twas distressing. It perched on the footboard and whispered, "I'll stay And hiccough, young man, till next Thanksgiving Day." Fried oysters rode bicycles made of mince pies. And each took a "header" right into his eyes; A plum pudding camped on a terrible ache, And doubled its fist at a large jelly cake; While raisins unnumbered fell over in fits—Which frightened poor Tommybob out of his wits. As the nuts fell like hail, some one sounded a gong. And at once all the company joined in a song: "Woe, woe to thee, Tommybob! Many a night We'll dance on thy bed till thou tremblest with fright. Till thou learnest that thy stomach should not be abused, For know that thy gluttony 'll not be excused."

Then at Tommy they sprang. He uttered a groan. And, lo! they all vanished, and he was alone.

Tommybob has decided a greedy young sinner Has to pay a big price for a Thanksgiving dinner. And that eating to live will make much finer living Than living to eat, as he did on Thanksgiving. —Golden Days.

JACKANAPES.



ITY streets shrouded in twilight. Thin snows fast becoming blackened under the hundreds of home-bound footsteps. And after the glad home-comings, when the yellow hearth fires gleamed in the night outside, a dwarfed little urchin might be seen trotting after a man who turned down the by-street which led to the depot.

"Mayn't I pack your satchel, sir?" asked the boy, as he caught hold of the man's greatcoat.

"Just going to the depot; but come along, and maybe I'll give you a quarter for Thanksgiving. Guess that'll make you feel like giving thanks. How about it?"

"Me an' the quarter seems both willin', but I knowed it was Thankgiving day to-morrow for weeks. You see, I've been a-fixin' to skive down and see mammy."

"What's skive, and who is mammy?"

"Why, mammy is just mammy, my mammy, and skive is the way of settin' any little ideas the directors of the road has got about my payin' fare. Mammy lives at—ville. Ever been at—ville?"

"No," replied the young man, with a half-disgustful laugh. "I don't believe you ever were, either. —ville is an all-night ride. Guess you've never been out of the city, unless you had to get out. What does your mammy call you, James?"

"Ain't seen her for two years, and don't know what she'll call me. Pap used to call me 'Jackanapes.'"

"Well, then, skin, Jackanapes," said the young man, as they reached the depot. He entered the Pullman of the through train standing on the third track, and, tossing his luggage into a seat, lounged back into the smoker.

The train started. The long vista of flaming street lamps soon faded away, and the distant city was only a blur of light in the murky darkness. Suddenly the young man thought of Jackanapes and his mother. Plattsville was an early morning stop on the road he was on. Perhaps the boy was on the train. At the next station the young man went out to look for the boy. Jackanapes was not in the train.

He went out and called his name. No answer. Staring back at the tender, he heard some one say: "I let the kid alone, he's lame. We ain't paid nothin' for puttin' people off as don't pay." It was the engineer speaking to his fireman.

"Are you there, Jackanapes?" called the young man.

"Sure," replied a voice from in front of the blind baggage-car.

"All right. If they put you off come back to the sleeper and ask for me. My name is Fenton—Thomas A. Fenton. I'll pay your fare."

"Yer osh n—"

But the train was moving, and the young man has ended back to his car. For that child of the slums perhaps a

mother was waiting, a home, a Thanksgiving.

"Bah!" cried Fenton aloud from his meditation. "What is Thanksgiving for but children, women, and fools; and in what a season is it celebrated? When nothing lives in nature but the moss beneath the drip of snow! When the sigh of death is voiced in the stir of withered leaves! The oaks moan in the heart of the forest: 'Who has torn away our leaves?' The small bird pipes: 'Who has left empty my nest?' The dry water springs sigh: 'Alas, my margins!' It is the voice saying: 'Go mow down the tallest plants, cut off the flowers full bloomed, the buds of promise, the slender new stems; and yet more, tear up the roots, burn the seeds, scatter ashes and salt upon the land that God has given thee to make fruitful. When all this be done, set apart a day for thanksgiving.'"

"Yes," he laughed aloud, "for babblers in swaddling clothes and mothers with basing spoons." But he remembered that he used to be fool enough to celebrate Thanksgiving when he was a boy with a home and a mother. And then he stopped. Somehow the thought of a dead mother drives infidelity from a man's heart.

In that moment came a companion thought. He was a man without a home. Shrouded memories became quickened. He saw the house where he was born—low and little and black and old. But in the days of childhood it seemed not so. Within its narrow confines were the metes and bounds of all happiness and all hopes. How swiftly the seasons sped by. How he remembered all—the grasses waving at the marshes' edge, the quiet shade of country roads, and the lanes grown indistinct with weeds and grass, the cattail standing in the sunlit pools like statues of content, the green and sunny wooded slopes, the orchard's bending boughs, the golden stacks of grain, the suna h's flags of flame, the yellow autumn fields, the maples with transgured leaves, the winter hearth with dancing fairies in the flames. He heard the song of birds, the hum of bees, the murmur of the streams, the wailings of the wandering winds, and the voices of the tollers from the field singing the harvest home. To the child it had all been a story without an end.

He left his home as he grew older. It seemed small and mean. His brave mother had bade him godspeed and God save! In the months that had passed he had not written her a line. He was too proud to let her know that he was falling down and not climbing up the ladder of fortune. But brighter days and fortune came. It was years after. Then he had written many times. No reply. One letter came from a neighbor saying



"MAYN'T I PACK YOUR SACHEL, SIR?"

that his mother and baby brother had gone to relatives in the South and the mother had died there. He knew no relatives in the South and had after years given up the search. How often he had longed for the day when he might tell his beads of sorrow before the shine of her forgiveness! Dead. What a Thanksgiving reverie! But the reverie brought tears and a sleep.

When Fenton awoke it was not yet morning. Clouds big with portending storms scowled at the feeble rills of light spilled over the jagged edge of early dawn. Great drops of rain splashed against the car windows, and soon a driving storm hid the landscape in unbroken darkness. And that truant from the city streets, crouching in the sobbing rain and perhaps concurring from the hurrying sheets of clouded darkness roseate and a purplid dreams of home. A home with the world of strife shut out and world of love shut in. Poor Jackanapes! thought Fenton. —ville must be the next stop. It was the next stop by the time-table. Fenton went over and asked the porter: "It's the next station, sah, but not the next stop. This is a through train, sah, and we just slow up a bit at —ville to grab off the mail pouch."

Already the train was slackening its speed. Fenton saw the station speed by. The air-brakes were suddenly applied and the train came to a full stop. Going to the platform Fenton saw the train hands running back with lanterns.

"What's the matter?"

"O, just a kid stealin' a ride. He jumped off and got rolled." The lanterns had stopped. Fenton hurried forward.

"Do you know him?" asked the brakeman.

"Yes," said Fenton, as he knelt by the body. "He's a Jackanapes and I'm his friend."

"Come, Jackanapes, you're nearly home now," said Fenton as the train sped on and he half lifted the boy from the ground. "Shall we go and find mammy? It's Thanksgiving Day and she will be waiting maybe?"

"Taint much difference now," said the boy as he opened his eyes. "It's the good leg what's hurt now. I was comin' back, but the train wouldn't stop. It don't make much difference; I couldn't see to jump. But mammy would like to see us 'cause I—"

"Yes, I know. Jackanapes; put your

arms around my neck. I'll give you a ride home. Where does mammy live and what's her name?"

"Her name's your'n—Fenton, and she lives that-a-way."

At the threshold of a tumble-down cottage on the edge of the little village a woman stood gazing intently through the misty dawn, when down the muddy road came a tall figure bearing on its back a burden.

"Moth'r," said Tom Fenton.

"Mammy," said Jackanapes.

"I knew you would come back some



"COME, JACKANAPES, YOU'RE NEARLY HOME."

day, Tom," said the mother some moments later; "but I didn't ask for nothing more. I didn't want to be a burden to my boys when they were strugglin' on through a hard world."

"No, mo, her; a good world. This is home and Thanksgiving Day. For wherever mother is home is, and there is Thanksgiving. Eh, Jackanapes?"

TAKING CARE OF THE TURKEY.

Directions for Preparing the Bird in the Highest Style of the Art.

The pride of the epicure is to have the fowl as large as possible and fat. It must be nicely dressed, and then it is ready for treatment. Place in a close-covered vessel with enough water to cover entirely, and boil until slightly tender. While it is boiling prepare the dressing as follows: Roast a pint of large chestnuts in their shells, stirring them occasionally so that they may be uniformly toasted. When brown, shell and pound fine in a mortar. Throw into a large bowl and add three stale grated rolls (or that have been softened by steaming and free from lumps), and three corn muffins; one pint fresh oysters, with their liquor; one small onion, shaved fine; two sticks celery, cut fine (or one teaspoonful celery salt); salt, pepper, a sprig of parsley, a pinch of cayenne, three tablespoons of butter, and three hard-boiled eggs that have been mashed very fine with a fork. Beat and thoroughly mix, adding water in which the turkey is boiling until the proper consistency, which must be stiff enough to put in with the hands. When the turkey is ready and cooled sufficiently to handle stuff full and tight, and what ever you have left put in baking pan to make gravy. Bake in water in which it was boiled, basting frequently and gradually turning the fowl entirely over, allowing the breast to brown last. When it is of a beautiful golden brown all over it is done.

The heart, liver, and gizzard, after being boiled, should be cut up fine and left in the gravy, half of which should be thickened and yellowed by the yolk of an egg beaten in, and the other half made brown with browned flour, or white with the white of an egg stirred in, and served in a double gravy boat. When the turkey is taken up the dish should be garnished all around with brown fried or steamed oysters and the sliced white rings of hard-boiled eggs, while upon the turkey are placed the wheels of yolks of the slices, and over all sprinkle a dainty touch of green parsley leaves. "Now, isn't that a dainty dish to place before a king?"

Thanksgiving Dainties.

THANKSGIVING CAKE.

—Sift 2½ pounds of flour, in which mix three spoonfuls of baking powder. Cream 3 pounds of sugar and two of butter together. Beat 12 eggs, and mix with the sugar and butter; and half a pound of beaten almonds, a teaspoonful of preserved lemon peel; sift in the flour, pour in a teaspoonful of milk; flavor with extract of rose. Bake in a moderate oven two hours. When cold, ice.

THANKSGIVING PUDDING.

—Take three cupfuls of flour, one of raisins, one of brown sugar, one of molasses, one of butter, four eggs, and a teaspoonful of soda; mix well, put in a pudding-bag and boil two hours. Serve with plum pudding sauce.

DOUGHNUTS.

—Take two cupfuls of sugar, four eggs, one cupful of sweet milk, teaspoonful of baking powder, teaspoonful of extra of cinnamon, with flour to make a soft dough. Cut in shape and fry in boiling lard.

CRANBERRY TARTS.

—Fill small tart tins with puff paste, bake in hot oven. Take out, fill with cranberry jelly, and set on ice until ready to serve.

Too Much.

"Look here, Jimmiv, this one wid some cranberry sauce'd do, wouldn't it?"

"Don't, Johnny, don't! Respect a feller's feelin's."—Life.

WHAT OUR WOMEN DON.

FASHIONABLE OVERGARMENTS ARE THE THING.

A Handsome Dolman of Chinchilla Goods Ornamented with Lace and Ribbons—The Latest Wrinkles in Drawing Room Arrangements.

Gossip from Gotham.

New York correspondence.

SEASON of fancifully fashionable overgarments is at hand, and so thin women are at an advantage over thick ones. Many a stylish mantle or cloak won't do at all for broad figures. Typical garments in the new styles are herewith depicted.

The initial fashion-plate shows a dolman or palatine, made of chinchilla goods and ornamented with lace and ribbons. At the joining of the sleeves with the front breadths folds of gray silk are placed. The lace, falling in the form of a collar and forming a straight collar, is ornamented with bows of gray ribbon. The second garment, sketched full length, is a pelisse made of poplin, or broad-ribbed bengaline, and trimmed with sable. The bias at the bottom, the cape and yoke are all made of maroon or brown velvet. Behind, both sides of the cape are hidden by the large double fold in the midst of the back of the pelisse. The straight collar is trimmed with fur. The yoke of velvet is adorned in front with ornaments of passementerie and at the back with a band of fur. At the bottom the trimming is double. This pelisse can be made in cloth or any other adaptable material.

The little girls, bless their doll-faces and coquette-hearts, are delightfully



There is a divan phenomenally broad, and even then jammed with pillows, which are magnificently covered, usually with velvet on one side and damask or silk on the other. Vases crowded with flowers are everywhere. The walls are all panelled and no pictures are hung. Several screens are spread, however, and on the leaves pictures are mounted, which is rather a good idea. The pictures are thus brought within easy inspection range. An exquisite marble group is in the center of the smaller room, representing a young mother with a child climbing about her knee. She is nude to the waist. The pedestal is velvet-covered, and surrounded by blooming plants. A cross corner of this room is a desk table; it is littered with dainty writing tools and somewhat crowded with framed pictures and a three-leaved screen set with a lot of family cabinet photographs. The table is lighted by four candles, each with a dainty shade, and placed here and there on the table. In the corner back of the table is an enormous paragon. The rooms are lighted by candles. The floors are inlaid wood, and are strewn with rugs. Things are so arranged that little pathways lead in and out about the furniture, but it would never do to get lost in the Princess' drawing-rooms at night. Come to think of it, maybe the rooms are all different now. They were as I have described a year ago when I was in London. Possibly their being cleared out is what has started the movement of our bric-a-brac in this country.

The last picture gives a promenade costume capable of serving as a skating dress. As drawn here, it is an armoured serge of a gayish green shade, trimmed with velvet of the same color and with gray feather trimming or fur. The skirt is cut as usual on the bias, but is trimmed with a band of velvet edge by a narrow band of feathered trimming. This bias is lined with muslin, hem stitched onto the skirt and sewed on together with the feather trimming. The upper part of the skirt has the darts necessary to make it set well on the hips. These darts are very carefully sewed and pressed, in order to make them invisible. At the back the dress falls in folds. The bodice, which is joined to the cape, descends some inches below the waist and the front breadth of it is lined. The yoke is of velvet edge with feather trimming, to which is adapted the fold that crosses the yoke. This fold can be cut or made in a different shade. It gradually diminishes as far as the back, where it entirely disappears under the cape. The vest is perfectly straight, is fashioned on muslin, without darts and lined with silk. In cutting the cape, as it is somewhat difficult, it would be better to try it in any worthless material first, so that there will be no danger of spoiling the fabric. It is cut of a single piece. The pleated sleeves are sewed onto the armholes of the waist and trimmed with a band of velvet. The cape may be wadded and lined with silk.

Copyright, 1892.



There is a movement of fashion to clear out old parlors and saloons of the clutter of bric-a-brac that for so many



years has crowded all space. Let us hope the movement will be successful. But do you know whence the fad for crushing things together in our rooms came? From royalty itself. The drawing-room of the Princess of Wales, at

Sandringham, looks like a magnificent auction room. The two great rooms are separated by a curtained doorway. The drapery is dark and very heavy plush. All the woodwork, walls, etc., are painted light. A fireplace and mantel, surmounted by a great mirror, is at the end of the larger room. The folding doors from the hall are at the side and flanked by pier glasses. All the mirrors are bracketed with candles. There is a grand piano with fringed cover. An enormous basket of growing palms is in the middle of the room, and over in a corner some great plumes of feathery dried grass—like what we see here dyed pink and blue—are set up high. There are dozens of tables of all kinds except solid kinds. They are all laden with bric-a-brac of the most perishable sort. There are quantities of chairs upholstered in all materials and all styles.



A CALLER.

There is a divan phenomenally broad, and even then jammed with pillows, which are magnificently covered, usually with velvet on one side and damask or silk on the other. Vases crowded with flowers are everywhere. The walls are all panelled and no pictures are hung. Several screens are spread, however, and on the leaves pictures are mounted, which is rather a good idea. The pictures are thus brought within easy inspection range. An exquisite marble group is in the center of the smaller room, representing a young mother with a child climbing about her knee. She is nude to the waist. The pedestal is velvet-covered, and surrounded by blooming plants. A cross corner of this room is a desk table; it is littered with dainty writing tools and somewhat crowded with framed pictures and a three-leaved screen set with a lot of family cabinet photographs. The table is lighted by four candles, each with a dainty shade, and placed here and there on the table. In the corner back of the table is an enormous paragon. The rooms are lighted by candles. The floors are inlaid wood, and are strewn with rugs. Things are so arranged that little pathways lead in and out about the furniture, but it would never do to get lost in the Princess' drawing-rooms at night. Come to think of it, maybe the rooms are all different now. They were as I have described a year ago when I was in London. Possibly their being cleared out is what has started the movement of our bric-a-brac in this country.

The last picture gives a promenade costume capable of serving as a skating dress. As drawn here, it is an armoured serge of a gayish green shade, trimmed with velvet of the same color and with gray feather trimming or fur. The skirt is cut as usual on the bias, but is trimmed with a band of velvet edge by a narrow band of feathered trimming. This bias is lined with muslin, hem stitched onto the skirt and sewed on together with the feather trimming. The upper part of the skirt has the darts necessary to make it set well on the hips. These darts are very carefully sewed and pressed, in order to make them invisible. At the back the dress falls in folds. The bodice, which is joined to the cape, descends some inches below the waist and the front breadth of it is lined. The yoke is of velvet edge with feather trimming, to which is adapted the fold that crosses the yoke. This fold can be cut or made in a different shade. It gradually diminishes as far as the back, where it entirely disappears under the cape. The vest is perfectly straight, is fashioned on muslin, without darts and lined with silk. In cutting the cape, as it is somewhat difficult, it would be better to try it in any worthless material first, so that there will be no danger of spoiling the fabric. It is cut of a single piece. The pleated sleeves are sewed onto the armholes of the waist and trimmed with a band of velvet. The cape may be wadded and lined with silk.

Copyright, 1892.

FARADAY's father was a blacksmith, and disapproved of his son's experiments with chemicals.

The National Women's Alliance Incorporated.

A charter for the National Woman's Alliance was filed with the Secretary of State September 24, 1901. The incorporators are the wife of Senator Peffer, the wife of Congressman Otis, the wife of Secretary J. B. French, of the State Farmers' Alliance, Mrs. Emma D. Pack, editor of the Topeka Farmer's Wife, and Mrs. Fannie McCormick, worthy foreman of the Knights of Labor.

THE OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION IS TO ESTABLISH A BUREAU FOR THE BETTER EDUCATION OF WOMEN ON SOCIAL AND POLITICAL QUESTIONS AND TO DEVELOP A BETTER STATE, MORALLY, FINANCIALLY, WITH THE FULL AND UNCONDITIONAL USE OF THE SUFFRAGE.

The officers of the association are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president; Mrs. Emma D. Pack, secretary; and Mrs. H. A. Otis, treasurer, with the following vice presidents:

- Mrs. M. B. Jend, of Alabama.
- Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado.
- Annetta Nye, California.
- Marion Todd, Illinois.
- Anabella McCann, Kentucky.
- P. A. Stafford, Missouri.
- Eva McDonald Valosh, Minnesota.
- S. E. V. Emery, Michigan.
- Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey.
- Annie D. Weaver, New York.
- L. D. Stillson, Arkansas.
- Alice J. Taylor, Mississippi.
- Mary M. Clardy, Texas.
- Anna L. Dugas, District of Columbia.
- D. E. Pierce, Washington.
- Mary E. Leese, Kansas.
- E. M. Ward, South Dakota.
- Eleanor Goodrich, Iowa.
- Mary L. Jeffs, Ohio.
- Mame C. Bonham, Indiana.

The Farmer's Wife, published at Topeka, was designated as the official organ. The committee on constitution and by-laws report the following:

DECLARATION OF PURPOSES.

In view of the great social, industrial and financial revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the universal demand of all classes of our American citizens for equal rights and privileges in every department of human life, we, the industrial women of America, declare our purposes in the formation of this organization as follows, viz:

- 1st. To study all questions relating to the structure of human society, in the full light of modern invention, discovery and thought.
- 2d. To carry out into practical life the precepts of the golden rule.
- 3d. To recognize the full political equality of the sexes.
- 4th. To aid in carrying out the principle of co-operation in every department of human life to its fullest extent.
- 5th. To secure the utmost harmony and unity among the sisterhood, in all sections of the country.
- 6th. To teach the principles of international arbitration and, if possible, to prevent war.
- 7th. To discourage in every way possible the use of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage, or the habitual use of tobacco or other narcotics injurious to the human system.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be the National Women's Alliance.

Sec. 2. The officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, also one Vice President from each state and territory represented, and an Executive Board of five.

Sec. 3. Officers shall be elected at the regular annual meeting in each year.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the organization.

Sec. 5. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice Presidents may preside, as the meeting may select. Each Vice President shall have charge of the work in her state until a state organization is perfected, and shall act as the general organizer of her state and report the progress of the work to the National Secretary every month.

Sec. 6. The Secretary shall keep a correct record of the proceedings of the Alliance, conduct the correspondence, keep the official seal and authentic all documents, receive all moneys and turn the same over to the Treasurer and take a receipt therefor.

Sec. 7. The Treasurer is to receipt for all moneys and pay the same out upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary.

ARTICLE II.

STATE ORGANIZATION.

SECTION 1. A state organization shall be chartered by the National President whenever seven local organizations are formed, in compliance with the National constitution.

Sec. 2. Each community shall be organized under the direction of the State Organizer, whenever ten members are enrolled.

Sec. 3. That each community shall have a representation in the state organization of one delegate for every twenty members or fraction thereof in excess of ten, provided each organization shall be entitled to one delegate.

Sec. 4. That each state organization shall be entitled to one delegate to the National Alliance for every 100 members in the state or fraction in excess of fifty.

STATUTORY LAWS.

SECTION 1. Any woman desiring to advance the social, moral, intellectual and financial condition of her race, can become a member of this Alliance by signing this constitution and declaration of purposes, and paying the fee of 30 cents and a monthly dues of 5 cents to the secretary of her local assembly.

Sec. 2. That it shall be the duty of the secretary of the local organization to send to the secretary of the state organization the sum of 15 cents for each member enrolled, and 5 cents each quarter out of dues paid in by each member during the quarter.

Sec. 3. That the secretary of the State organization shall send to the secretary of the national organization the sum of 5 cents out of membership fees received during the quarter, and one-half of all dues paid into the State secretary during the quarter.

Sec. 4. That all charters shall be issued from the National Alliance. State charters shall be furnished at \$5.00 and local charters at \$1.00.

Sec. 5. This constitution and by-laws can be amended at any time by a majority vote of the National Women's Alliance at any regular annual meeting.

Committee. (Mrs. M. E. LEASE, President; Mrs. H. A. OTIS, Secretary; Mrs. M. C. CLARK, Treasurer.)

The incorporators are the executive board for the first year.

Mrs. FANNIE MCCORMICK, Pres't.

Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, Sec'y.

Woman's Chronicle.

Published every Saturday.

MRS. KATE CUNNINGHAM, Editor.

MRS. MARY BROOKS, Associate Editor.

TERMS, \$1.00 per Year, IN ADVANCE.

Cor. 2nd and Louisiana Sts., Little Rock, Ark.

JOHN SPEAR,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

5 AND 10 CENT GOODS.

538 Kansas Avenue,

NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.

SILK DRESS FREE!

We will GIVE AWAY absolutely

FREE of cost, an elegant

black or colored SILK DRESS

pattern of 16 yards to any young

lady in every town in America

who is willing to introduce

among her friends "THE MOD-

ERN QUEEN," a large 16-page

61 column, illustrated magazine, one of the best

published. Directed to Fiction, Fashions, flowers,

Fancy, Wo L. Home Decorations and every thing

pertaining to the household. Sent at once

25 cents for the magazine one year on trial and

a package of elegant silks to select from.

Address, THE MODERN QUEEN CO.

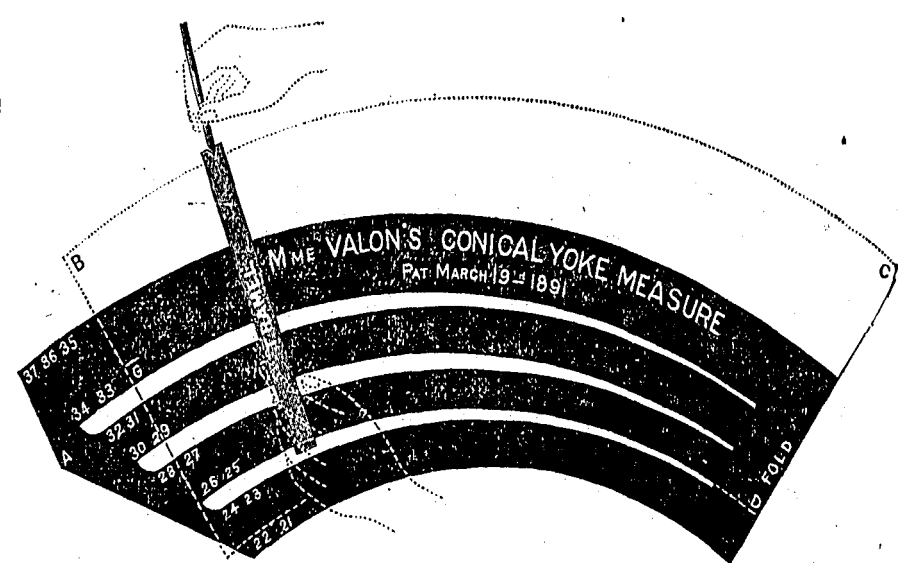
1750 Center Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Mention this paper.

DO YOU MAKE YOUR OWN DRESSES?

Every Lady, Especially Dressmakers, should have one of

MADAME VALON'S LADIES OWN YOKE AND COLLAR CUTTERS



The greatest invention of the age for improving Ladies' Figures. Drafts perfectly fitting seamless Yokes and Collars, all shapes and sizes. Medici Roll, etc.

One of the greatest difficulties in dressmaking is to fit a perfect Yoke and Collar, and a dress imperfectly made in this respect, ruins the beauty of its fit otherwise.

Madame Valon's Ladies' Own Yoke and Collar Cutter never makes a misfit. Every lady who makes her own dresses and especially every professional dressmaker should have one of these Cutters, as they save both time and material and are perfect in their work. They are handsomely made in enameled metal, and will last a life time.

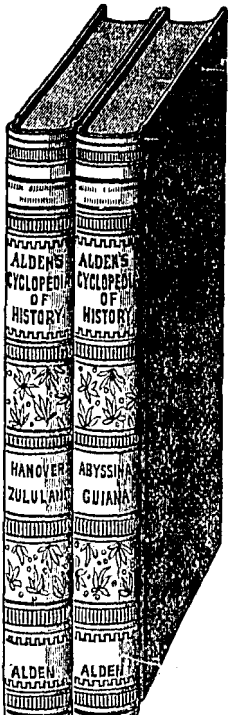
FULL DIRECTIONS FOR USING ACCOMPANY EACH CUTTER.

To dressmakers or any one sending us two yearly subscribers at 50 cents each we will send one of the above Cutters free.

Address, THE FARMER'S WIFE,

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

CYCLOPEDIA of HISTORY.



Alden's Cyclopaedia of History. Illustrated. Complete in 2 volumes, of about 1000 pages, nonparel type, shown by these lines. The set in cloth, \$1.25; half-morocco, \$1.75; postage, 20c. Issued also in six volumes, in strong manilla bin for price for the set, post-paid, \$1.00.

It covers the history (from B.C. 5004 to A.D. 1892) and the description of all nations, ancient and modern (except the United States, which will be published and sold as a separate work), and of all the principal geographical divisions of the earth.

2 Cents will secure, post-paid, The History of Egypt, complete, with many illustrations, which will show the appearance and character of the remainder of the work.

The best Universal History for general use; it is certainly the cheapest historical work ever published; the equivalent of its contents can be found in no other cyclopaedia selling at less than \$30.00, and in no other will the history and statistics of modern nations be found brought down to so late a date.

"Compact and concise, very serviceable, of trifling cost."—The Week, Toronto.

"A vast amount of trust, ordinary matter covering a wide range."—School Journal, New York.

"An astonishing amount of valuable information carefully arranged."—American School Board Journal, Milwaukee.

"A great deal of information in small compass; a useful addition to a reference library."—News and Courier, Charleston.

"Much in little" is forcibly exemplified; will never stay long on the book-shelves, because of its handiness."—Home World, Chicago.

"A marvel of cheapness, seeing it is a marvel of excellence. We commend it for a large sale."—Illustrated Christian Weekly, New York.

"Remarkably interesting and useful, handsomely printed, with type which in spite of its size is so beautifully clear as to offer no objection."—Republican, Springfield, Mass.

By special arrangements with the publisher we are able to offer this excellent and remarkably cheap work to the subscribers to this paper on terms of extraordinary liberality, as follows:

To any person sending five yearly subscribers to the FARMER'S WIFE at 50 cents each, \$2.50, and 20 cent for postage, will receive Alden's Cyclopaedia of History in set of two volumes, cloth binding, free.

To any one sending six yearly subscribers and 50 cents each, \$3.00, with 20 cents to pay postage on book, will receive, free, the set, two volumes, in Morocco.

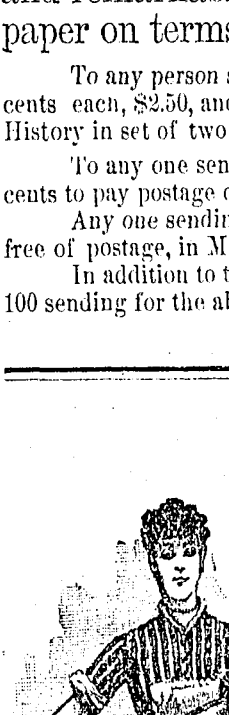
Any one sending four subscribers at 50 cents each, \$2.00, will receive the set, free of postage, in Manilla binding.

In addition to the above we will send the History of Egypt Paper to the first 100 sending for the above books. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A LARGE AND VALUABLE

Cook Book Free



We are enabled to offer our readers a most attractive combination, by which all may obtain a copy of the "Modern Cook Book" absolutely free. This handsome and valuable Cook Book has

320 Pages, Over 1,200 Recipes and

Hundreds of Illustrations.

The recipes are the choicest selections from 20,000 that were received from practical housewives living in all parts of the United States, to which were added hundreds of the newest, best and most practical recipes of this progressive age, all of it set in new and large type, and the whole book handsomely illustrated.

IT HAS A BEAUTIFUL, ILLUMINATED COVER.

It is an elegant and admirably arranged volume of recipes for practical, everyday use. Among its points of excellence are the following:

Practical Suggestions to Young Housekeepers; Necessary Kitchen Utensils, Suggestions and Recipes for Soups, Fish, Poultry, Game, Meats, Salads, Sauces, Cakes and Relishes, Breakfast and Tea Dishes, Vegetables, Bread, Biscuit, Pies, Puddings, Cakes, Custards, Desserts, Cookies, Fritters, etc. Also for Preserves, Candies and Beverages; Cookery for the Sick, Bills of Fare for Family Dinners, Holiday Dinners, etc. A Table of Weights and Measures; Chapters on the Various Departments of Household Management and Work.

IT WOULD BE CHEAP AT \$1.

As it is the Latest, Best and Most Practical Cook Book Published, More Nearly Meeting the Wants of American Homes than any other.

Any person accepting our offer will receive this paper one year, and also that charming home journal, the Ladies Home Companion, one year, together with the Cook Book, all mailed, postpaid, for less than the regular price of the two papers alone.

The Cook Book is offered absolutely free to induce thousands of our readers to become acquainted with the Ladies Home Companion, the publishers looking to the future for their profit, as they believe you will always want the Ladies Home Companion if you try it one year. Do not lose this opportunity to get the newest and best Cook Book free.

THE LADIES HOME COMPANION is a large and popular 16-page journal, published twice a month, and is mostly written by ladies. Original or Selected Stories by eminent authors are found in each issue. A special feature is the variety of departments, each of which is conducted by a special editor. It gives the latest fashions, arranged for practical use; timely hints to Housekeepers; cheering and helpful talks with Mothers; valuable information for lovers of Flowers; a pretty and pleasant page for pretty and pleasant children. All handsomely illustrated. It is an ultra-fashion paper, but a journal for the home circle, full of common-sense ideas and suggestions for home happiness and comfort.

OUR OFFER! Send us \$1.00 and you will receive the FARMER'S WIFE one year and also the Ladies Home Companion one year (twenty-four numbers). Every one accepting this offer will receive the above cook book, postpaid. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANS.

SEEDS J. G. PEPPARD, 1400-1402 UNION AV., MILLET A SPECIALTY. Red, White, Alfalfa and Alsike Clovers, Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Red Top, Onion Sets, Tree Seeds, Cane Seed. KANSAS CITY, MO.

DOBBINS'

ELECTRIC SOAP,

Is for sale everywhere, and has since 1869 been Acknowledged by all to be

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.

Its quality has never been changed since we first made it. We ask every woman using it to save all the OUTSIDE WRAPPERS, and donate them to her favorite Religious or Charitable Institution, NO MATTER WHAT DENOMINATION, anywhere in the United States, as we have promised to pay these institutions cash, for all the OUTSIDE WRAPPERS of our soap, they will collect and send to us. This will give needed financial assistance to worthy charities, at no expense to you. We thus propose to thus donate, at least One Hundred Thousand Dollars a year. Among hundreds of worthy institutions, are all the "Little Sisters of the Poor," Orphan Asylums, Sisters of Charity, Hospitals, Woman's Relief Corps, G. A. R. or S. of V., Soldiers' Homes, King's Daughters' Circles, Women's Christian Temperance Unions, etc.

The housekeeper will find on trial, ACCORDING TO DIRECTIONS, the washing does not require

HALF THE QUANTITY OF DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP

that it does of ANY OTHER; that there is a great saving of time and labor in its use; that it saves the wear and tear of the clothes on the wash-board, and does not cut or rot them to pieces, or hurt the hands, as adulterated soaps do.

It Disinfects Clothes Washed with it,

leaving them thoroughly cleaned and sweet, instead of adding a foul odor of rosin and filthy grease. It washes flannels WITHOUT SHRINKING, leaving them soft and nice.

Respectfully,

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,

CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA,

NEW YORK AND BOSTON.

EVERY Family Student School Library

S-H-O-U-L-D Own a Dictionary.

Care should be taken to GET THE BEST.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE INTERNATIONAL, NEW FROM COVER TO COVER, IS THE ONE TO BUY.

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED. Ten years spent in revising, 100 editors employed, over \$300,000 expended. Sold by all Booksellers.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions.

Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages and full particulars.

FAMILY LEDGER

MODERN STORIES OF WESTERN LIFE AND ADVENTURE

10 WEEKS 10 CENTS

THE GREAT WESTERN FAMILY STORY PAPER

LARGER YET SIMILAR IN STYLE TO THE "300 A YEAR" NEW YORK STORY PAPER

ADDRESS: MAIN OFFICE, FAMILY LEDGER, STOCKTON, CALIF.

OFFER GOOD ONLY WHEN MENTIONED IN THIS PUBLICATION

FARM FUN

THE GREAT Cartoon Journal FOR THE THIRD PARTY,

will be sent to any address for the Remainder of this Year, with a premium Alliance Songster on Trial for 15c.

FARM FUN is the only illustrated satirical publication in the world on the Farmer's side. It is the sworn enemy of Fack, Judge, and other illustrated Plutocratic papers. Has sixteen pages full of illustrations. You will like it, and your whole family. Take advantage of this special offer, and send 15c. in stamps. Address FARM FUN PUB. CO., CINCINNATI, O.

500 PARCELS OF MAIL FREE

Including Sample Books, Novels, Pictures, Magazines, Letters, Papers, etc., each with your address boldly printed on each wrapper. You will receive more choice reading and beautiful mail of any one at your town. We will also insert your address for twelve months in our Guaranteed Directory, that goes with every copy of our publications, and 500 of your body printed and guaranteed addresses, in two colors, for your personal use to stick on your letters, books, etc., also Lum Smith's 16-page HAROLD, 12 months (regular price 50 cents). All free and postpaid to you. Send your address today on a postal to GUMMED ADDRESS CO., 120 S. 3th St., Phila., Pa.

"TRUE" NATIONALIST.

Progressive, Fearless and Spicy.

SUBSCRIPTION, - \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advocates the Initiative, the Referendum and the Imperative Mandate as the best means of progress on the lines of human liberty. Commends its principles to MEN of all political parties. Corner Beaver and Pearl Streets, New York City.

WOMAN'S VOICE & PUBLIC SCHOOL CHAMPION.

Have you ever seen a copy of this paper? Do you wish to know what the eastern women are doing to protect the public schools from their enemies, the I-omanists? Do you desire to read weekly a full account of the famous patriotic meetings held in Music Hall, Boston, Mass., each Sunday? Do you want to know of Mission, W. C. T. U., and King's Daughter's work? Then subscribe for the "Woman's Voice," \$1.00 a year. SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

Eliza Trask Hill, Editor and General Manager, Room 8, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.



FARMER'S WIFE.



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY & FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, DECEMBER, 1892.

NINTH YEAR. VOL. 11, NO. 5.

MRS. LEASE ENDORSED

By Men and Women All Over Our Land,
FROM EVERY VOCATION IN LIFE.

No Man or Woman Ever Received Greater
Compliments.

HUNDREDS OF LETTERS RECEIVED

From the Atlantic to the Pacific, and From
the Lakes to the Gulf.—We Publish but
a Few Extracts From Noted Women.

It is with pleasure that we publish the few extracts of the many letters received by Mrs. Lease. Although she has not announced herself as a candidate for the office of United States senator, we believe that if the office should be offered her unanimately she would accept; and should she be elected to this honored office, to which no woman has heretofore aspired, we believe she will fill the office so well that men and women of every political faith will ever be proud.

What Mrs. Lease says: "It is wonderful the number of letters I have received from women lawyers. They come from all parts of the country, but I have stacks and stacks of letters from all classes of



MRS. MARY E. LEASE.

The only woman ever mentioned for
United States Senator.

women. Those I think the most of and appreciate most are the letters from the hired girls, the servant girls of the country who have to work from early morning till late at night. It shows the women of our land are thinking while they work.

To you I send a sisterly greeting. May you have courage and strength in your efforts and that you may inscribe the word "triumphant" or "victory" upon your banner in letters, that like our stars and stripes, will never grow dim, is the wish of a far away friend.—Marie D. Corsey, 309 Douglas St., Syracuse, New York.

I cannot let this chance pass, but must congratulate you on your victory in the late election. I live off here in this neck of the woods, and yet I watch the work of our women with such anxiety. I consider your candidacy the greatest boom to the cause that has ever occurred, for it brings this subject to a point of law. I wish you the greatest success.—Helen M. Dickens, Ontonagon, Mich.

Many of us are directing our thoughts toward you, and hoping that you are the Moses to lead us out of bondage. I wish to say to you, "Stand firm, John Brown." Thousands of women are hoping for you and thousands will yet call you blessed for the work you are doing for your sister women.—Sarah E. Sanford, Pres. W. E. S. A., Oakland, Cal.

Believing that you were one of the most effective speakers in the last campaign, I request you to allow your friends to support you for the office of U. S. senator.—Miss Sadie Johnson, Chamberlain, S. Dakota.

Will you permit me as a representative of the great mass of American women, unknown to fame, whose lives are given over to domestic and social duties, to whom an "arrest of thought" has come, and whose awakened intelligence feebly struggles with the questions of the hour, will you permit me to urge your candidacy for the office of U. S. senator, be-

lieving that the cause of woman suffrage would be greatly benefited by your election to this office, and your discharge of its duties with the ability and energy which you would unquestionably bring to the position.—Helen B. Randolph, Lincoln, Ill.

I sincerely hope to see you our honored representative in the senate. God bless the few hearts of oak we have there now! And we think you would prove a living epistle from the people to that body.—Mrs. D. I. Furbeck, Topeka, Kan.

Be strong, be of good courage. My excuse in addressing you is this, because you are a woman and I am a woman wishing you success in the race for senator and in your efforts to do right as God gives you to see the right.—Mrs. Emorest Smith, Breedsville, Mich.

I see you are spoken of as a candidate for the United States senate. Let me say I think you are the one for the place and I wish you good luck. If we only had a few more women like you it would be a God send. I hope to live to see the women in the lead, they have been in the background long enough. I am a third party woman all over; my husband is the founder of the third party in this county.—Mrs. John D. Wilson, Lagartia, Colo.

Being absorbed with "little duties," it has but recently been borne in upon me that the report of your candidacy for U. S. senatorship was something serious. From my heart I hope you may succeed. But whether successful or not, all the same you are making smooth the path for the oncoming feet of America's great army of women. May health and strength and peace be with you.—Mary J. Coggeshall, Chairman Ex. Com., Des Moines, Ia.

I hope with all my heart that you will be elected the first woman senator in the world. I have said for years I would never visit Washington until I could see a woman president or senator, and perhaps I shall yet have the pleasure of making my word good, for if you are elected I shall surely go to see you take your seat, and I think your joy will scarcely equal mine on that day.—Abel B. Marston, Wichita, Kansas.

I am not going to agolize for writing you, for having read your speeches and two different times gone twenty-five miles to hear and meet you, I feel justified in writing. What I want say to you is this: I, for one, bid you God speed, and after our recent victory in Wyoming in electing a woman to such a position as we did, I feel wonderfully encouraged. There is no woman worthy the name of woman who is not proud of Mary E. Lease. Yours for the Right.—Adelaide Ballard, Hull, Sioux Co., Iowa.

To-day for the first time I became aware of your candidacy for the position of senator from Kansas. I hasten to send my best wishes for your success and to wish you God speed. You have done more for the advancement of woman than any of the so-called "reformers," and the increasing class of women who believe in the advancement of womankind are glad that you have given your talents to advance the rights of women.—Viola Kaufman, Lomax, Neb.

Even though you may be defeated you ought to receive laurels from people from all parts of the Union in that you are the first and only woman whose name has ever been mentioned as a candidate for so important a position and particularly will the people of Kansas shower praises upon you and be justly proud that their state is the first to produce a woman sufficiently strong in character and independent in principle to make a decided stand that may lead to great possibilities for the women of America. Allow me to wish you unbounded success. Vive la Republique et Madame Lease!—Bessie Bluns, Detroit, Mich.

You are growing stronger than your enemies and I hope you will not be scared out of the field by their malicious tongues. I know how many things you have had to hurt you recently, but the fact that the public is finding out your ability ought to comfort you; and you are doing so much for your own sex. I feel that your candidacy for the senate has been a liberal education for the men all over the country. Even the New York Tribune discussed it respectfully in an editorial. With much love, I bid you goodbye and God speed.—Mary M. Ford, Kansas City, Mo.

I have watched your unflinching courage, your fearless espousal of the right under the fire of the most unscrupulous band of enemies that ever threatened a nation, and have rejoiced in your ability to stand. You have forever routed the ancient idea that woman is the weaker vessel. I congratulate you and am proud of you, as all women should be as well as all good men. I hope you will decide to make a determined stand for the senate. I am sure there is no constitutional objections.—Helen M. Gougar, La Fayette, Ind.

I believe that I voice the sincere sentiment of a large majority of the members of the People's party east of the Alleghenies, when I say that I hope that the legislature of the state of Kansas will do itself the honor, and afford the people of Kansas the opportunity to enjoy your distinguished services, by selecting you as senator from that state.

Not only would it be a service to there destroy the unwholesome supposition that a woman is not a citizen, but it would renew the confidence of the people in the progressive character of the People's party of the state of Kansas.—Alfred S. Houghton, Boston, Mass., chairman People's party central committee, Eastern Division.

At the meeting of the Equal Suffrage association held in Beloit, Kansas, Nov. 20th, it was decided that in token of our grateful remembrance of you as a suffragist that we as a body send you our congratulations in honor of your position and good will for the good of women, and your prospect of becoming United States senator.

We are expecting much to be done for us during the winter, and we pray God that your mind may ever be kept in a pure, unbiased channel and that you may be continually led by the all-wise creator; and that every position you may occupy either politically or socially, your influence may be felt for God, and home, and native land.—Mrs. I. McDowell, Sec. pro-tem; Mrs. Dr. Labdell, president.

We are proud of you, glad of you, and recognize that your work is helping the cause nearest to us, better perhaps than any direct work can do.

We hope (irrespective of party) that you may be made senator from Kansas and we believe you would add dignity and worth to that august assemblage. I am secretary of the Woman's Club in this place, which has been in existence ten years and has a large membership; but I did not wait to consult them before writing, since I have heard at club so many commendations of the work you were doing. We rejoice in the worth and ability of each woman and believe for each true worker, real success.—C. V. Loomis Layton, Richland Center, Wis.

Will you kindly accept the congratulations and good wishes for your success from an old woman, who is one of the earliest advocates of woman's rights in this state. Young women rarely realize the importance of this movement in your state. When by necessity compelled to make an honest living they soon find how little chivalry there is in competition with men; besides they lack courage and independence, through long oppression. I sincerely hope that you will be elected, and have no doubt that the presence of one woman will be the beginning of a new era and the means of keeping an eye on all of the inconsistencies in high places.—Mary Drinkhouse, San Francisco, Cal.

God grant that the legislature may realize the opportunity which is theirs to immortalize themselves and their state by simply an act of righteousness. The first time I met Jerry Simpson, he told me that you had done more to down Ingalls than any one person and would, no doubt, if eligible, be elected senator. I see nothing whatever in the constitution to exclude a woman, if the law recognizes her as a citizen. I shall watch the result most anxiously and my hopes and best wishes will be with you every day and hour. The people of our state who heard you, quote you as an oracle of wisdom and eloquence.—Elizabeth M. Wardall, South Dakota, E. S. A.

I do not remember your initials, but there is but one Mrs. Lease. I have just finished writing to Gen. Weaver, and I want to thank you, now that the battle is over, for the noble effort you made in the interest of the People—For Reform.

Colorado and the west have spoken in no uncertain sounds, and there will be no going backward. I was talking with B. Clarke Wheeler and Stewart last night about you and your party. Wheeler got to the state senate and Gov. Waite out did them all. You and your party will ever be remembered in Aspen, (the banner city). I cannot close without expressing the wish and hope that we shall have one fearless woman in the senate of the United States! Let us try, anyway.—F. A. Hunt, Chairman Weaver Reception committee.

I am heart and soul in four race for the senatorship and hope the men may have the courage and manhood to elect you. No one doubts your ability. I do most heartily wish I could be in Topeka and aid you. Oh! it would be a grand victory to send a woman, and one who has withstood such persecution—but are the hearts of men big enough? The trouble I see confronting you is the desire of the men for the place themselves. You are deserving of the highest honors the People's party could bestow; but in history, alas, it is too true that those who have done the most for the people have

been martyrs. May the good spirits guide and keep you and justly reward you.—Fanny R. Vicksey, Kansas City, Mo.

The American woman—the thinking ones—in public and private life, all wish you success. The purifying influence of woman has never been questioned from our first mother Eve down to the present time. In the great tribunals of our Nation a woman of generous heart, big brain and broad ideas, will add and can do more to demonstrate practically woman's equality, to say and judge and do in the affairs, public and private, that go to make up the sum of this life, than a million theories proved at long range. The male mind has been covered so long with a panoply of self assertion and self esteem, he is almost as impenetrable to the failures of the rights and privileges of women, as the far famed Achilles.—Lillian Lewis in "Lady Lil."

Allow me to offer to you my warmest congratulations that you have succeeded in forcing the acknowledgement of your ability for, and your right to, the office of United States senator, if the people choose to demand your election to that office. It argues well for the cause of equal suffrage that you have been prominently named for the senatorship, even if it does not materialize as yet. The world is surely moving our way and I have faith to believe that the enfranchisement of woman is not a thing of the distant future, but that the twentieth century, at its dawning, will see woman in her true place, the acknowledged equal of man from a legal point of view. Again I send to you my warmest congratulations and a God speed.—E. B. Kendrick, State Superintendent Bureau Demorest Medal Contest.

It is with great pleasure that I read the announcement of your name as candidate for United States senator.

May God speed the right and put it in the hearts of the Kansas legislature to elect you to that important position. It would be the greatest victory of the century. Every man's responsibility taken by women is one more plea for an enfranchised womanhood.

With a woman in the U. S. senate, whose fitness for that position is acknowledged, even by her opponents, surely the good time longed for by every one interested in the cause of humanity, is not far distant.

May success crown your efforts and give us a little of the mother element in the U. S. senate.—Maria A. Fowler, Sec. and Treas. of the Wis. W. I. A.

Thanksgiving day is full of meaning this time. We have much to be thankful for, but most of all for the gift of your noble self to the cause of political reform. On my own behalf I thank you for your heroic example. I hope that you will be elected to the position of United States senator from Kansas, and thus establish a precedent that shall be a beacon light to lead the women of this country out from the degradation of political servitude. I am deeply interested in the grand cause so valiantly and ably espoused by you, and that other hero, General Weaver, and watch with keen interest the onslaught of truth, and the upheaval of the totting old political hulks, which alas, have no further honest excuse for existence this side of oblivion. Their gods are all dead, or they have joined the People's party, which four years hence will relieve the pretenders of further masquerade.—Clara Foltz, Attorney at Law, San Francisco, Cal.

Though I am to you unknown, yet your name to me is "familiar as household words" and is known and honored by every justice loving woman in our country. I write entreating you, if there is a possibility of your election to the U. S. senate, to honor that body as a member, by your honesty, wisdom and eloquence. I want to see you there, not only for what you could and would do for the general well-being of the nation, but, especially as a measure toward the advancement of our sex. A woman as a U. S. senator, and the peer in ability of any other senator would be a mighty step forward for one half of our citizens, the women of our nation. In begging you to accept the office, I believe I voice the sentiment of every intelligent woman suffragist in Connecticut.—Emily P. Collins, Nationalist and Honorary Pres. of Hartford Equal Rights Club, Hartford, Conn.

I have been very much interested in your anticipated prospects of a seat in our U. S. senate. That one of my own sex should be thus qualified to fill such a responsible position, and that she is the choice of a grateful people, is indeed to me, and should be to every woman of our land, a source of pleasure and reason for pride. I take this opportunity, therefore, of congratulating you, and trust that you may be successful in your work and a credit and an honor to the cause you represent and American womanhood whose eyes will be upon you, and that your work and every deed may be governed by the strictest principles of jus-

tice and purity, and that you may not only enjoy this honored position in the senate of the U. S. of America, but be found worthy of a higher and more exalted position in the Kingdom of God, soon to come, when His will is done on earth as it is done in Heaven. And ever in my work of winning men and women to Christ, will pray God's richest blessing upon you and yours.—Mrs. M. E. Grove, Plum, Venango Co., Penn.

I have been unanimously authorized by the Political Equality club of this city, to convey to you our earnest congratulations upon your prospective election to the United States senate. Great will be our encouragement and extreme our satisfaction when the prejudices of men and of women shall have become so nearly obliterated as to make the election of a woman to any office of honor, possible. The women of our club believe in social, financial and political equality, and that the restrictive clause, "because she is a woman," has no excuse for an existence. We implore for you all the graces and qualities of the mind and heart which shall make you the pride of the women of America, and we add our rejoicing that a woman has even been seriously spoken of as United States senator, for we believe it has given us a great lift in the direction of our political freedom—Bertha Washburn Howe, Corresponding Secretary, 95 Corydon St., Bradford, Pa.

Let me assure you, dear Mrs. Lease, that the women of Wisconsin are with you heart and soul. We have watched your course with admiration and pride and are praying without ceasing that the hearts of the men of the Kansas legislature may be inspired with a proper sense of justice and such courage that they will choose you to represent them in our National congress. Should they do so, it would be the greatest step yet taken for woman, it would place Kansas at the head, on the roll of honor among the states and it would be an assurance to the whole nation that your party is in deed and in truth a party of progress, the party to which women may look for their emancipation. It is needless to add that such assurance would secure to the party ultimate and early victory. In behalf of the Federal Suffrage association, which I have the honor to represent, and of the Wisconsin Woman's Suffrage association, I wish you God speed in your candidacy and I pray that you may be permitted to defend the principles of human liberty in the senate of the United States.—Ozola Brown, Federal Suffrage association.

I write to tell you how earnestly a body of women endorsed the mention of your name for U. S. senator from Kansas. This was at a meeting of the state executive committee of the Connecticut Women Suffrage association and Society for the study of Political science. Would that this expression of their feeling might secure to you a position that would thus be so adequately filled!

I wish also to send to you my own earnest desire for your success in this direction for two reasons:

1st. As a woman who believes that women, as well as men, should be directly interested in the government under which they live, to whose laws they are amenable and which they are taxed to support.

2nd. Because I believe that the People's party is truly the party of the people and, so believing, all my hopes for better government and better conditions for the men and women of our country, centers into a determination to aid toward its success.—Sara Winthrop Smith, member ex-committee Connecticut Women Suffrage association and society for the study of Political Science, and member for Connecticut, ex-committee National American A. S. A.

Another notable event of this surprising year is the consideration of the election of a woman to the office of United States senator. It is clear that no constitutional objection can be raised. The woman who is talked of all over the United States for this office is better equipped for the duties thereof than is the average senator. Her deserts at the hands of her party were unquestioned. Her forcefulness, her scathing eloquence have been mighty factors in the People's party success. It is believed by many that no other individual has been equally useful to that organization. Mrs. Lease towers head and shoulder above her comrades and will stand out in history as a factor more potent, a figure more striking than any other of the period of the new political movement.—Laura M. Johns, president Kansas E. S. A., in her annual address.

Please accept sincere congratulations for your wonderful achievements and success in a state where woman comes to the front as she should. Your hard won laurels will wield an influence which will be felt around the world, whose power is not easily estimated. Your success challenges the admiration of unnumbered thousands, from ocean to ocean, and "thrice hail!" say we to the one woman who has braved so much. May you
(Continued on fourth page.)

The Farmer's Wife.

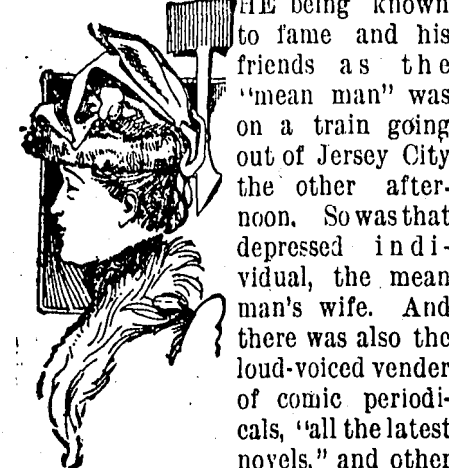
Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Ed.
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE LADIES' CORNER.

MEN ARE NOT EXPECTED TO READ THIS COLUMN.

The Mean Man — The Artificial Jolly Girl Is an Unsatisfactory Article — "Go Bury Thy Sorrow" — A Few Hints Upon Deportment.

The Revolt of Mother.



HE being known to fame and his friends as the "mean man" was on a train going out of Jersey City the other afternoon. So was that depressed individual, the mean man's wife. And there was also the loud-voiced vender of comic periodicals, "all the latest novels," and other valuable literature. This last-mentioned person made his way through the car, scattering his gifts right and left with the lavish hand for which he is noted, and to the mean man there fell a comic weekly. He was able, says the New York World, by diligent reading, to get through most of the jokes before the return of the newsboy. He read the last page while the newsboy waited and then politely returned it. Meantime the down-trodden wife gazed wistfully at the gay sheet, but that was a matter of no importance to her lord and master. He folded it and handed it back. Suddenly a gleam of determination came into the eyes of the lady, and she beckoned the disgruntled caterer to the traveling public's intellectual wants.

"I'll have that paper," she remarked, clearly, while thunder clouds of wrath gathered on the mean man's brow.

Then, as she settled herself to its perusal, she added, with an attempt at carelessness.

"Have you 10 cents, Samuel? I haven't."

Samuel produced the coin in ominous silence, and they rode on. And the men who saw applauded "the revolt of mother," but the women whispered: "Oh! Won't she have to pay for that when they get home."

Woman, the Inventor.

One of the purposes of the woman's share in the Columbian Fair, and perhaps not the least important, is that the exhibits shall demonstrate that women have had through the ages greater originality and inventiveness than they have been accredited with. Among the primitive pupils women were the originators. It is claimed, of industrial arts, and it was only after they became lucrative that men usurped them. Women devised the earring and dressing of game, and the fashioning of the skins of animals into garments. Woman invented the needle, the shuttle, the weaving of textiles. She was the first potter, and she originated basket making. There will be shown, as illustration of the influence of women during the medieval times a copy of the old Bayeux tapestry made by Matilda of Flanders and her maidens, which is the best and most authentic history of the conquest of England by her husband, William the Conqueror; reproductions of the statues of Salina von Steinbach, daughter and assistant of the architect of Strasburg Cathedral; to her is ascribed the change from the stiff medieval angles to the graceful flowing lines that followed; and of the remarkable book prepared in the twelfth century by the abbess of Herrat, which contained a compendium of all the knowledge of the day, illustrated by illuminations, and considered by many to be the origin of the modern encyclopaedia. There will be records, too, of the women who were professors in the early Italian universities, and many other things of interest illustrative of woman's early prowess, and proving that the present uprising in the ranks is only the natural force of the stream seeking its level, and not at all a new departure.

To Be Cheerful Is a Duty.

A lady writes: Are we not all inclined to make too much of our own sorrows? A mother and father who have, perhaps, lost those who were dearest to them—those, among their children, in whom they took the greatest pride and comfort, and can hardly realize that they have much left—are such as these justified in keeping a darkened house and wearing upon their faces a look of unutterable woe? Should they not rather put aside their own feelings, and in the midst of their family, make life as bright and happy as possible? Is it not a positive duty to do this? Who can tell how many more years, or even months, they will spend together? And how very selfish to keep them buried in grief because our own hearts are sore. The young, especially children, need sunshine and

brightness as much as fresh air and food, and when I see a darkened house and gloomy faces forced upon their little lives for months, I know it is all wrong and the older members are only courting a still greater sorrow, for the lesson intended to be taught has not yet been learned. God never intended children to mourn, and we are certainly not right in forcing them to do so. We cannot forget, but we can train ourselves to speak of the loved ones who are gone, and thus keep their dear names ever fresh in our memories.—Baltimore News.

The Jolly Girl.

"The jolly girl is born, not made. No training can counterfeit her. There are those, to be sure, who affect jollity, but it is only skin-deep. The jolly girl is jolly under adverse circumstances, in bad weather, when she hasn't a cent to her name, when she has the toothache, when she has lost her situation, when she breaks her needle, when her back hair tumbles down in public, when she is shopping, when her masculine neighbor at the theater goes out, and when he returns, when her bills are due. She never seems to indulge in that feminine luxury 'the blues,' and it is a mistake to suppose that she is noisy; there is jollity of the lady-like, aristocratic sort, as well as of the fish-wife order. One is never dull with her. She has that infinite variety which all the world covets and loves. Possibly it is no special virtue in the jolly girl, any more than blue eyes in the blonde maiden or red hair in the Titianesque. Jollity flows from her presence just as the nightingale's fluting bubbles from his throat and enchants the world, just as the poet pours forth his song 'in profuse strains of unpremeditated art,' just as the tree blossoms, the grasses sprout, the stars shine without effort, without design, with sincerity, and constancy, and spontaneity. Let her be shipwrecked or an invalid stranded on a bed of pain, yet she does not lose or abate that peculiar trait which makes sunshine for those about her and sweeps the cobwebs out of their sky."

The Art of Good Manners.

Cultivate dress as a fine art, for minute attention to personal adornment and elegance of toilet is the duty of every man or woman in civilized society. It is the outward show that enables the world to judge of us personally, our character, refinement, and condition, of the station in life in which we are thrown. It is a duty we owe to our family, our friends, and the world at large. It is the passport to good breeding and the support of fine manners.

Never eat bonbons or confections of any kind on the street, or vehicles or in public places. Munching sweets is considered by all refined and intelligent persons as ill-bred and provincial. Study repose of manner. Swinging of arms, humming of tunes, frequent contortions of the face, and restlessness of feet and hands are not only very trying to your family, but they are a source of irritation and annoyances to others.

Never discuss yourself, your servants, or domestic affairs. In polite circles conversation is of a nature so general that continual talking of one's self is considered ill-bred and vulgar.

Never interrupt conversation at any time or in any place. A good listener is a great boon to mankind. There is a code of rules which is the result of all these social observances. A sentence, an incident, an opinion expressed should be given without interruption.—Harper's Bazar.

Woman's Work and Aims.

Miss LAWSON, a young sculptor of Cincinnati, Ohio, has sold her statue, "The Mermaid," for \$6,000.

The Baroness Burdett-Coutts still takes a keen and active interest in philanthropic subjects despite her advancing years.

MISS ELIZABETH DEERING HANSCOM is among the first women to enter Yale's open door. She is going to study for the Ph. D. degree.

TWENTY-NINE students have registered in the women's department of Brown University. Nine are sophomores, fifteen are freshmen and five are special.

OLIVE THORNE MILLER, the authoress, knows as much about ornithology as a professor. She devotes six months of every year to the study of birds and bird life.

MISS HARRIET MONROE, author of the ode to be read at the dedication of the World's Fair, for which she has been awarded \$1,000, is described as having a beautiful oval face, crowned by a mass of brown hair. She has lived with her parents in Chicago all her life, except two years spent in a Georgetown convent. Her literary work extends back to her school days.

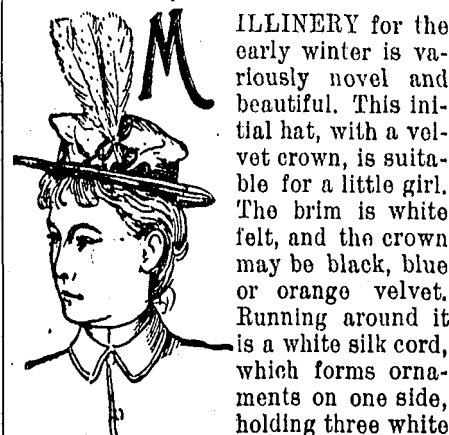
MADAME ALPHONSE DAUDET is a writer of talent, and has frequently assisted her husband in his work. When Daudet fell dangerously ill as he was writing "Les Rois en Exil," he commissioned his wife, in case of his death, to finish his book. Her style is refined, artistic and characterized by most delicate precision and charm, and her books are faithful interpretations of Parisian home life, with most charming chapters on childhood.

HANDSOME HEADGEAR.

STYLISH MILLINERY FOR THE EARLY WINTER.

Nothing is More Unbecoming than a "Misfit" Bonnet—Of All Traitorous Accessories, Gloves Are the Worst—Hairdressing Styles Changing.

Gotham Fashion Gossip.
New York correspondence.



MILLINERY for the early winter is variously novel and beautiful. This initial hat, with a velvet crown, is suitable for a little girl. The brim is white felt, and the crown may be black, blue or orange velvet. Running around it is a white silk cord, which forms ornaments on one side, holding three white quills, the tops of which are shaded to the color of the velvet. The bonnet in the second picture has a raised border, trimmed with six roses placed at equal distance from each other, and the front is ornamented by a butterfly bow of lace, from which a jet aigrette starts. The strings are of narrow velvet. The third bonnet is composed of black velvet and jet, with almond-green and old-rose reversible ribbon. It makes a really charming setting to a youthful face. It has a mixed jet and straw border, and is trimmed with a bow of the almond-green and old-gold or rose color reversible ribbon. There are, also, black jetted lace pompons. Black veils are being worn as much as ever, with hats as well as bonnets. Light, fine nets with tiny chenille knots are most in favor, though some are still seen with heavy spots and a kind of border, which is not becoming to any face. By the way, if you are not a girl, but a grown woman well started toward



A LOVE OF A BONNET.

matronliness, permit me to advise you to have your bonnets large enough. There is nothing more unbecoming than a bonnet too small for its wearer, or one which persists in being relegated to the back of the head. Jet or steel coronals are too hard to suit sweet matronly faces. A fold of yielding velvet or a quilling of lace or good ribbon is better. Such a bordering forms a worthy frame to the face. If you want particularly to have a jet rim, blend it with gold, if you are a brunette, and it will prove a satisfactory combination.

Of all traitorous accessories a woman's gloves are the worst. You simply cannot trust them. Better start out in a hurry and trust to "fixing your hat as you go" than to trust to "putting on your gloves" the same way. In the first place, though you selected your gloves with due care, when you get half way on your journey and have come to the other glove, you will find you have taken both for the same hand. You may know positively that you started with a pair, but when it comes to putting on the second glove you will find you had two lefts. It would have been better to have had two rights. Then, at least, your right hand would have been covered and you could have perhaps gotten through hand-shaking gestures without showing the other hand much; but as it is, it's either mortification or go back. Another trick a pair of gloves will play on you when you have the two hands all right, but they do not belong to the same pair, and a difference in the color or length will be startling when you get them both on. Then, perhaps, if the pair is all right you will find you have lost the other one



ANOTHER.

when you come to put it on. That is one of the nicest accidents that can happen, and gloves just love to do that way. As to splitting! Everyone knows

that the brand-new gloves you have bought are to go with your party dress and that because the pair is new you decide to "put them on in the carriage"—they split away up the palms when you pull them the least bit.

Buttons are always perfidious. Unless you button to the last button before leaving the house, they are sure to fly off. Also, button holes have a way of bursting if you depend on them the least bit. The only safe way is not to repose a bit of confidence in a glove; to give them no chance to do monkey-shines. No matter what else you slight, no matter what else you "do on the way," finish your gloves before leaving the house; nay, and before leaving the room have both carefully pulled on and all buttoned. That is the only safe way. Even then you don't fancy you are safe. If there is any real good chance the glove will burst, or the buttons will fly. As to the minor weaknesses of gloves we all know how the pair that exactly



A NEW COIFFURE.

matched the sample of your dress proves not a bit like the dress, or they get quite a different color when on the hand. Nothing soils as do gloves. You may sit with your hands on your outspread handkerchief in your lap, you need not move them once, and still when the carriage gets there and you are in the dressing-room your gloves are "perfect sights." The matter with gloves is they "ain't got no feelin'" for nobody; that was the explanation a maid of mine gave once.

The styles in hair-dressing are slowly but surely changing. True, the hair is still waved from the roots, but it is drawn into a soft knot towards the nape of the neck—a style eminently becoming to women with pure oval faces and regular features, but exceedingly trying to everyone else. The bandeaux which have been worn so long are not suitable to this style of coiffure; but probably before long the double Roman fillet will be seen once more. These prove peculiarly becoming to those who are the happy possessors of abundant hair. In a picture herewith, I give a view of a new arrangement of a woman's hair; this style, for which it is not necessary to have much hair, can be done, too, with false hair, which has the advantages of being easily frizzed, and of not being necessary to spoil one's own locks. When the hair has been parted in front it is tied behind the head. The ends are frizzed and the head arranged in light puffs, as indicated in the engraving. The front part is then curled, and the ends turned back and passed into the chignon. Let me add, sentimentally, that the hair should be as fragrant as pine-needles or sea-salt. And from cleanliness indeed only so can such a fragrance come. So with every part of the sweet woman herself,



PRINCESS MAUD OF WALES.

so with every detail of her wear, and fashion is rapidly making all this obligatory.

The chignon is coming in. I wrote that fact in these letters recently. An amusing letter has reached me from a despairing correspondent who on reading that news, she says, arranged her hair in a huge lump in the middle of the head. This enthusiastic but impulsive votary of fashion has since discovered that the revised chignon is worn low in the neck, and she implores me to make this known at once, in order to save women from disfiguring themselves more than is necessary in their well-meant efforts to be "in the fashion." What a terrible responsibility is thus thrust on me. For how many guys may I not be responsible already. Be cautious, therefore, how you don the net, my readers.

The final sketch is not an original study of fashion, but a copy of a photograph of Princess Maud of Wales, taken within a month, and showing her as dressed for an evening occasion. You will see that there is not much "style" about her.

Copyright, 1892.

The fortune of the late Jules Lebrandy, the great sugar refiner and speculator of Paris, is estimated at 360,000,000 francs, probably the largest fortune in France.

Plain Mud.

There is nothing to make one realize the importance of mud, indeed, like a journey up the Nile when the inundation is just over. You lounge on the deck of your dahabieh and drink in geography almost without knowing it. The voyage forms a perfect introduction to the study of mudology, and suggests to the observant mind (meaning you and me) the real nature of mud as nothing else on earth that I know of can suggest it. For in Egypt you get your phenomenon isolated, as it were, from all disturbing elements.

You have no rainfall to bother you, no local streams, no complex denudation; the Nile does everything. On either hand stretches away the bare desert, rising up in gray, rocky hills. Down the midst runs the one long line of alluvial soil—in other words, Nile mud—which alone allows cultivation and life in that rainless district. The country bases itself absolutely on mud. The crops are raised on it, the houses and villages are built of it, the land is manured with it, the very air is full of it. The crude brick buildings that dissolve in dust are Nile mud solidified, the red pottery of Assiout is Nile mud baked hard, the village mosques and minarets are Nile mud whitewashed. I have even seen many a ship's bulwarks repaired with mud. It pervades the whole land when wet, as mud undisguised; when dry, as a dust storm.

Egypt, says Herodotus, is a gift of the Nile. A truer and more pregnant word was never spoken. Of course, it is just equally true in a way that Bengal is a gift of the Ganges, and that Louisiana and Arkansas are the gifts of the Mississippi; but with this difference, that in the case of the Nile the dependence is far more obvious, far freer from disturbing and distracting details. For that reason, and also because the Nile is so much more familiar to most English-speaking folk than the American rivers, I choose Egypt first as my type of a regular mud land.

But in order to understand it fully you mustn't stop all your time in Cairo and the Delta; you mustn't view it only from the terrace of Shepherd's hotel or the rocky platform of the Great Pyramid at Gizeh; you must push up country early, under Mr. Cook's care, to Luxor and the First Cataract. It is up country that Egypt unrolls itself visible before your eyes in the very process of making; it is there that the full importance of good high black mud forces itself upon you by undeniable evidence.—Cornhill's Magazine.

A Southern Tribute to Lincoln.

Col. Watterson, editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal and an ex-Confederate officer, recently penned a tribute to Abraham Lincoln that all the world should read. Here it is:

Born as lowly as the Son of God, in a hovel; of what real parentage we know not; reared in penury, squalor, with no gleam of light nor fair surrounding; a young manhood vexed by weird dreams and visions, bordering at times on madness; without a grace natural or acquired; singularly awkward, ungainly, even among the uncouth about him; grotesque in his aspect and in his ways; it was reserved for this strange being, late in life, without name, or fame, or preparation, to be snatched from obscurity, raised to supreme command at a supreme moment and intrusted with the destiny of a nation. The great leaders of his party were made to stand aside; the most experienced and accomplished public men of the day, men like Seward, and Chase, and Sumner, statesmen famous and trained, were sent to the rear, whilst this unknown and fantastic figure was brought by unseen hands to the front and given the reins of power. It is entirely immaterial whether we believe in what he said or did, whether we are for or against him; that during four years, carrying with them such a pressure of responsibility as the world had never witnessed before, he filled the measure of the vast space allotted him in the actions of mankind and in the eyes of the world is to say that he was inspired of God, for nowhere else could he have acquired the enormous equipment indispensable to the situation.

How the King Used Hair Dye.

There is an amusing little story told of the King and Queen of Italy, which shows that there is a keen sense of humor in King Humbert. His hair turned very rapidly quite white, and this state of affairs greatly troubled his beautiful consort, and without mentioning the subject to the King, as a gentle hint she caused a bottle of the dye to be placed upon his dressing table. The next morning the King appeared at the breakfast table carrying in his arms a favorite poodle which, although formerly white, was black as ebony; whereas the King's hair still preserved its accustomed hue. It is said that the experiment was never tried again, and Queen Margherita has become accustomed to look upon her royal spouse's locks, if not with pleasure, at least with equanimity.—Fashions of the Day.

PROBABLY no one ever sinned without drawing all his relatives into his punishment.

CHRISTMAS



A GOOD old-fashioned Christmas, with the logs upon the hearth, the table filled with feasters, an' the room a-roar 'th mirth. With the stockin's crammed to bustin', an' the medders piled 'till snow—

A good old-fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago!

Now that's the thing I'd like to see ag'in afore I die, But Christmas in the city here—it's different, oh my! With the crowded hustle-bustle of the slushy, noisy street, An' the scowl upon the faces of the strangers that you meet.

Oh, there's buyin', plenty of it, of a lot o' gorgeous toys; An' it takes a mint o' money to please modern girls and boys. Why, I mind the time a jack-knife an' a toffy-lump for me Made my little heart an' stockin' jus' chock-full of Christmas glee.

An' there's feastin'. Think o' feedin' with these stuck-up city folk! Why, ye have to speak in whispers, an' ye dar'n't crack a joke. Then remember how the tables looked all crowded with your kin, When you couldn't hear a whistle blow across the merry din!

You see I'm so old-fashioned-like I don't care much for style, An' to eat your Christmas mas' banquets here I wouldn't go a mile; I'd rather have, like Solomon, a good yard-dinner set. With real old friends than tinkle soup with all the nob's you'd get.

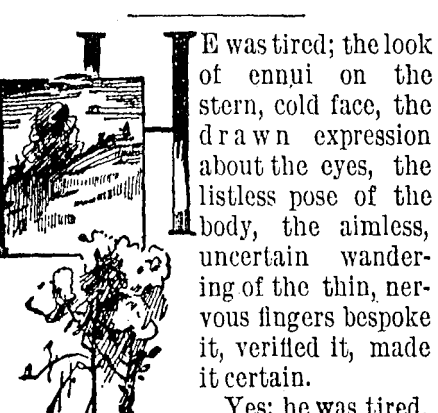
There's my next-door neighbor Gurley—fancy how his brows 'ud lift If I'd holler "Merry Christmas!" Caught, old fellow, Christmas gift! Lordy-Lord, I'd like to try it! Guess he'd nearly have a fit. Hang this city stiffness, anyways, I can't get used to it.

Then your heart is kept a-swellin' till it nearly busts your side, An' by night your jaws were achin' with you smiles four inches wide, An' your enemy, the wo'stone, you'd just grab his hand, an' say: "Mebbe, both of us was wrong, John. Come, let's shake. It's Christmas Day!"

Mighty little Christmas spirit seems to dwell 'twix city walls, Where each snowflake brings a soot-flake for a brother as it falls: Mighty little Christmas spirit! An' I'm plinn', don't you know, For a good old-fashioned Christmas like we had so long ago.

—Centurv.

SOMETHING TANGIBLE.



I was tired; the look of ennui on the stern, cold face, the drawn expression about the eyes, the listless pose of the body, the aimless, uncertain wandering of the thin, nervous fingers bespoke it, verified it, made it certain.

Yes, he was tired. As he glanced about his elegant offices, now deserted by the clerks for the New Year's holiday, the suggestion of wealth, power, and high financial standing had no charm to evoke enthusiasm. To Richard Penrith the handsome balance in the ledger, the princely securities looked up in the massive safe, the plump bank account at the great trust institution across the way, were no more at that moment than a heap of dross, a bundle of withered autumn leaves.

One o'clock in the afternoon; the clerks had gone home, and he sat lost in gloomy, profitless, motiveless reverie. Two—he still stared at vacancy, thinking of nothing, of everything; wishing the wheels of business would never stop, feeling as lonely and out of his element in the festive prospects of the next day, as if he was an uncongenial spirit from another world.

Three o'clock. From the stone-paved court below, there was wafted to his hearing the merry voices of young clerks and messenger boys engaging in the pranks and capers that followed the last "settling up" of the year. The hearty, boyish accents made him wince. How long it seemed since he was a boy! How many years since he put love, emotion, every human sentiment, into a sealed casket, buried it fathoms deep, and became a sordid, money-making machine! With a sigh, bitter and resentful, he put on his hat, hurried from the office, stepped into his handsome carriage at the curb below, and was driven homeward down the magnificent boulevard, one of the richest,

certainly the most wretched, of men in all the great city.

The portals of his princely home opened to admit him to luxury and comfort a king might covet. His sister, who directed in domestic affairs and well maintained the social status of the establishment, met him, attired with the elegance of a queen. "Richard, we shall need you to-night."

He frowned irritably. "What is it now?" he queried. "A reception. I expect two generals, an artist, and some of the best people of our set. Do try and come out of your shell of uncongeniality for once."

"And shrivel in the hypocritical glare of false friendship and hollow pleasure?" he interrupted bitterly. "No, sister. I thank you, but a quiet corner for me. I am tired—I am weary of all this show, vanity and vain labor. Five years a drudge, five more a cynical, flint-hearted money-maker, and what is the recompense?"

His sister stared at him in amazement. The recompense! Was the man going mad? Wealth, social eminence, a proud name! What heights could possibly lay beyond that pinnacle of earthly grandeur and success? "Excuse me for to-night," pleaded Penrith. "I am tired of it all. Oh, if out of it all I could extract one grain of comfort, one genuine emotion of enjoyment—something akin to the old boyish zest—something tangible!"

Something tangible! He dwelt on the words at the stately dinner table. They lingered with him as he tried to settle down to a quiet smoke in the library. There arose in his mind a picture of the past. It was poverty, obscurity then; but a thought of the bare-footed rambles through the woods, of the real coziness of the little attic-room back at the old home—stead, of ambitions tinged with ideal sentiment and glowing hopes, glorified the years now dead.

He glanced from the window at the dying day. Mournful, inexpressibly cold, repellent, unlovely, seemed the wilderness of stately mansions and stiff, precise equipages on the street without. How different the dear old village where he was born! The narrow streets, its quaint homes, its heart-warming people floated across his vision now, and seemed part of another world.

It was not so very far away. That little country town nestling among the hills was only an hour's ride from the great metropolis. Was he getting sentimental? What was this strange impulse that lured him to steal thither like a thief ashamed, and try to warm the frozen currents of his dreary life at the ashes of a dead past? Ah! the dear old town. How natural it looked! The old red school-house, the rickety depot, the broad common—once again, for the first time in ten years, Richard Penrith trod his native soil that night.

He wandered about the place like an uneasy ghost haunting the scenes of former experiences. He felt a keen pang of actual envy as he peered through the frost-crested windows of the homely village store, and saw its proprietor, happy, serene, all one glow of perfect delight over the gathering in of an extra few dollars for holiday business. Why! a turn of stock in the city often meant a fortune for him, and yet scarcely stirred a nerve!

All heart, all sympathy, all human, simple felicity! What a paradise, compared to the hot-house, superficial life of the city! He paused as the name spoken by a bent, old man, passing with a companion, struck his ear with a shock.

"It's all Miss Naomi's doings, sir. Bless her dear heart! She's nursed my wife back to health, she's got my boy a situation, and we ain't the first that angel of charity has helped."

"Miss Hewitt is a great friend to the poor; yes."

Naomi—Miss Hewitt! Richard Penrith stood stock still on the snowy street. A slight flush mounted his brow, his eyes grew larger, then tender.

Strange how he had forgotten her—stranger still that after all these years the sudden recurrence of that once treasured name could stir his nature as it had not been moved for nearly a decade!

He tried to smile at the memory of their boy and girl love, but failed. Something choked him as he walked on, and paused to peer through the windows of a neat, pretty cottage. Yes, there was the "best room" brightly lighted, and old Mrs. Hewitt seated knitting, surrounded by coziness and warmth. There was the pretty rustic porch. How often he had kissed Naomi good-night under the dew-spangled vines surrounding it. All was the same, only the vines were dead and drooping now. All was the same. His heart gave a great bound as the vivid lamplight showed a little framed portrait on the wall; his picture as he had been, treasured, esteemed faithfully by the winsome lass he had sacrificed to the cold, cynical demands of gold.

He fell to wondering how Naomi

looked now. She was not visible about the house, and he strolled reluctantly on, and passing people stared suspiciously at him. He followed the concourse. Ah, another reminder of the past, the old church, its glowing portals an open welcome to all the weary, and hungered, and penitent.

He entered and glided to an obscure pew. It took him back ten years. How a certain watch-night meeting one New Year's Eve long ago came back to his mind! Naomi was there then, and he was her "company." Why! Naomi was here now! Yes! his heart thrilled as he made her out.

Changed? Yes, as gentle years of sympathy, and purity, and love for fellow mankind change the face of a saint. The glory of perfect womanhood in her kindly beaming eyes made Richard Penrith shrink at a sense of his own callous unworthiness.

Angelic influences were here to-night, surely. The white-haired preacher seemed to appeal to his heart as to a brother's. He was distressed, awakened, and then a peaceful calm swayed his soul—he hated the things he had loved, he realized the hollowness of the bright bauble he had striven for, holding at its call only bitter dust and flight.

How his heart beat! It must have been dead for years? New Year's chimes ringing, he stood on the church porch, he timorously advanced to the side of the trim, loving, fond woman he had watched all the evening.

"Naomi—Miss Hewitt, do you not remember me?"

Her face paled, her little hand trembled as he grasped it. Then her soul beamed out in honest welcome, and then—

They were boy and girl again, "keeping company," walking home from watch meeting as of yore, and the holy stars smiled down.

Richard Penrith bade Naomi Hewitt good-by at the cottage porch only to return the next day.

At evening he returned to the city to be greeted with dismay at his unexplained absence by his sister.

"You have alarmed us, Richard. So unlike you, too. But you look better. I declare! You haven't seemed like your own self for an age. New Year's resolutions, Richard?" she laughed archly.

"Yes," replied the brother, his eyes sparkling, "I have determined to turn over a new leaf."

"Indeed. Give up your cigars—come out in society?"

"As a married man, yes."

"Richard!"

"I mean it, sister," spoke Richard Penrith, solemnly and earnestly. "This New Year's day has taught me to value the true pleasures of life—not wealth, not power, not pride."

"Ah! You have found something else, Richard?"

"Yes," replied Richard Penrith, tenderly. "Back at my boyhood's home, back where Naomi is waiting for me to claim her as my wife, I have found—something tangible—love!"

MARGARET MAHAN.

CHRISTMAS ON THE FARM.

The Day Should Be One of Joy and Happiness in the Rural Home.

Because the regular routine of chores has to be gone through 365 days a year is no reason why Christmas and other holidays should not be days of gladness and good cheer upon the farm.

Make the same provision the day before, for the lessening the amount of work that must be done, as you do for Sunday; then let it be done up as quickly as possible as thoroughness will allow; and we believe in showing "good will" to even the dumb brutes by giving them an extra allowance of feed, either in quality or quantity—not that we think they have any appreciation of the day or motive that prompts it, but they will appreciate the fact. The work done up, turn about to have just as good a time as possible—a day full of joy and happiness because the pleasure of others is sought more than the gratification of self.

If the home consists of only "wife and I," see that wife has as much attention and "waiting on" as when you were courting her. If there is sleighing the old times can be all the better revived, if not, and the wheeling is not good, just make the day one of the best in which to see your "girl."

If the home nest has birdlings in it, have a romp with these; if the "birdlings" have grown to be "great strapping fellows," show them that father can be a boy with them and have a good time at hunting, trapping, or whatever they choose.

If those who bless your home are fair maidens of "sweet sixteen," or any other age, consult their wishes and tastes as to how the day is to be used. In either of the last three cases be sure the wife and mother is consulted and her wishes put first.

Americans do not take enough holidays. American farmers do not unbend often enough or long enough. Try taking more leisure, begin with New Year's, 1893, and continue at intervals through the year, and see if Christmas '93 does not find you younger and less worn out than Christmas 1892 did.

Manna.

The manna of commerce comes chiefly from Sicily. It is a sweet substance, obtained from a small tree which is known as the manna ash. This tree can be grown as far north as England, but in that country it yields no manna, and is cultivated for ornament only. The manna is formed from the sap. The trees are ready to be tapped at the age of eight years, when the stems have a diameter of about three inches. The tapping is done by making cuts through the bark to the wood, the incisions being one or two inches long, and about an inch apart.

The first cut is made at the lower part of the trunk. The next year the untouched part of the stem is operated upon in the same way, and the practice is continued in successive years till the tree is exhausted.

The finest manna is that which is incrustated around pieces of stick or straws placed in the incisions. Flake manna is that which has hardened on the trunk. The inferior quality is from the lower incision. After its removal from the tree the manna is dried on shelves.

There are other plants that yield a similar product. The tamarisk of Arabia exudes from its branches a substance that becomes solid in the cool of the morning. This is known as tamarisk honey. The exudation is assisted by the puncture of a small insect. It is said that this honey is described by native writers as a dew which falls upon the leaves of the tamarisk and other trees.

The Persians gather a kind of manna from a leguminous plant by shaking its branches, or by picking the leaves and gently beating them over a cloth when dry. Throughout Persia and Afghanistan naturally produced manna is harvested from different trees and shrubs. It is eaten by the people as a sweetmeat, and is exported to India.

In Australia a sweet substance is obtained by the natives from the sandalwood. It is a favorite article of food with them and with the colonists. The manna gathered from the leaves of the eucalyptus is rather a product of insects. The exudation of the sap is due to their puncturing of the leaves, and the same is supposed to be the origin of the manna which is collected from the twigs of certain species of oak.

The notion of the Arabs that the manna was a dew deposited upon the leaves of shrubs reminds us that we have the phenomenon of honey-dew on leaves of the elm in this country. It is to be observed on hot and dry days in August. The upper surface of the leaves becomes varnished with a soluble sweet gum, much resorted to by insects in the morning. It hardens in the hot sun. This appears to be a true natural exudation of sap from the leaves, caused by excessive heat. There is no indication of the leaves, caused by excessive heat. There is no indication of the leaves being punctured; the visits of the insects are a result, not a cause. —Youth's Companion.

The Buffalo's Cup.

A traveler describes a strange formation in Mitchell County, Texas, which, in our time at least, will be a reminder of the days when the buffalo roamed the plains of the great West. "At the junction of two creeks," he writes, "is a bed of friable gray sandstone mixed with coarse gravel. Water passing over the edge has worn away a part of it, and has created a fall of thirty feet. The loose gravel carried round and round in the eddies has gradually bored holes in the sandstone. These holes are from three to six feet wide, circular and from fifty to a hundred feet deep. There are from fifteen to twenty of them, all filled with fresh water. By the long-continued churning of the gravel they have been made jug-shaped or cistern-like, and in some instances the wall dividing the two wells has been cut through. This must have been a favorite watering place with the buffalo. In the solid rock is cut a deep trail down to the water. And where the descent is steepest the footmarks are over six inches deep, showing that every animal passing there put its foot exactly in the spot occupied by those which had preceded it."

Why Do We Wear Mourning?

The custom is outworn; it is an anachronism in the nineteenth century, says the North American Review. It is unchristian; it clouds the spiritual significance of the resurrection with the ever present expression of temporal loss. It is cruel; it forces helpless and innocent people into action, which entails privation and unnecessary suffering. It is untruthful; it makes false outward show of changes in sentiment. And it is essentially vulgar; for it presses private affairs upon public notice; it thrusts claims of fashion and frivolity upon a time which most greatly moves the heights and depths of being; and it forces its superficial worldliness into the fiercest throes which can ever rend human nature. Why, then, do we still wear mourning?

The new spring crop of Writ McAllister pictures in the New York papers show the conservator of "the four hundred" full of the ginger of youth and a diminished bald spot.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable.

Tea Table Talk.

An adder's bite—the bank clerk's lunch.—Lampoon.

The bars of music are found in music halls.—Picayune.

A night lark is followed by the morning swallow.—Boston Transcript.

We expect the fellow with plenty of sand to get his deserts.—Elmira Gazette.

The man who is riddled with bullets generally gives it up.—Philadelphia Record.

When a barber talks too much his stories are generally illustrated with cuts.—Texas Siftings.

Time is nothing to a country cornet band at a political demonstration.—Los Angeles Express.

When a disease is well seated it becomes a standing menace against health.—Boston Courier.

JAGSON says some fellows never seem to have gained ground till they are buried.—Elmira Gazette.

"He is an artist by profession." "I know that; but what is he by occupation?"—Washington Star.

"Was the temperance orator amusing?" "Yes, he had a good deal of dry wit."—Philadelphia Record.

A MAN who is in society and who wants to keep in must be continually going out.—Yonkers Statesman.

WHEN there is nothing in a man's scheme it makes no difference whether or not the bottom drops out.—Picayune.

STANDING on one's dignity is as uncertain a way to get along in this world as walking on stilts.—Acheson Globe.

JAGSON says the only thing in his house that doesn't seem to collect dust is his boy's savings bank.—Elmira Gazette.

GAY—"The Widow Weed wears very heavy mourning." Day—"Yes; but she doesn't feel as black as she is dressed."—Puck.

HAIR-DRESSER—"What shade will madam have ze hair dyed zis time?" Mrs. Taddles (in a whisper)—"Keep it dark."—Tid-Bits.

A JUDGE should be careful in making promises. It is his business to commit others and not himself.—Yonkers Statesman.

THERE are some men who can't take home a beefsteak without believing they are taking their wives a present.—Acheson Globe.

You may speak as you will of pedigree generally, but in the sleeping-car it's a man's berth which raises him above his fellows.—Siftings.

TROUBLE and kin and cats are about the only thing a man can have that other people don't try to get away from him.—Acheson Globe.

The telephone is said to have been known in India for thousands of years. Yet there has been very little talk over it.—Rochester Democrat.

A WOMAN may not acknowledge it, but in wearing a shoe one size too small for her she realizes that she has "put her foot in it."—Boston Courier.

It is all right for Nancy Hanks to have a record, but a good many politicians this fall are finding that to be the worst thing they have to contend with.

Fogg says he should like to see a man who, loving his neighbor as himself, is as considerate of his neighbor's dogs as of his own hens.—Boston Transcript.

LADY friend (to Mrs. Newlywed)—Well, how do you like your flat? Mrs. Newlywed—Which do you mean—the one I married or the one I live in?—Tit-Bits.

PROF. SWIFT, of the Warner University, says there are six comets now visible in the heavens—a regular posse comet at us, as it were.—Philadelphia Ledger.

MAMMA—"Well, did you tell God how naughty you have been?" Lily—"No, I was ashamed. I thought it had better not get out of the family."—Brooklyn Life.

WIFE—"Don't you think this bonnet makes my face look rather short?" Husband—"No; but it makes my pocket-book look like a perfect dwarf."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"CAN you suggest an inscription to go over the gates of the new cemetery?" the president asked the editor. "Let me see," replied the editor, "how would this do. 'We have come to stay.'"—Lake City Times.

NOT A FOREIGNER.—Mrs. Schuyler—"My son is a regular Bohemian." Mrs. Harlem Phil—"Oh, pshaw, now, don't be puttin' on. You know he was born right here in New York."—Chicago News Record.

MISSION TEACHER—"What did Columbus do?" Gotham Waif—"Why, der—?" Mission Teacher—"Why don't you say 'the' instead of 'der'?" Gotham Waif—(with dignity)—"I ain't no Anglermaniac."—Good News.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PAOK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year, at 30 cents each, we will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by postal.

MRS. EMMA D. PAOK, EDITRESS.

BROTHERS AND SISTERS.

It is a deplorable fact that the friends of equal suffrage are too lukewarm or negligent in its support of suffrage journals. The time has come in Kansas for the suffrage question to be settled by a vote of the people (men.) The FARMER'S WIFE will be the main factor in this great fight for human liberty. The submitting of this question will have its effect upon every state and territory, and every man or woman favorable to our cause should subscribe their mite towards a great victory. The FARMER'S WIFE does not ask for alms, we merely ask that you help us in our work by subscribing for our paper and getting your friends to do so. The subscription price is so small, in the reach of every one. It certainly should require and demand your immediate attention. Now don't glance at this article and pass it idly by, but attend to it at once. Throw away all partisan views and let us unite in this great battle for the women of Kansas. Let us hear from you. Who will be the first to send us a club of twenty? Who will send us the first ten or five? Send us your own subscription at least; we need your encouragement and help. Will you do it?

Respectfully,
THE EDITOR.

If time is money, then give us more time.

American patriotism must be a household virtue.

It is the spoils of office that spoils many a good man.

Men want office here below, they want that office long.

Remember your baby isn't any prettier or smarter than forty dozen other babies.

We see no valid reason why the office should not seek the woman as well as the man. It is only the little matter of the words he or she.

For the first time in the history of Kansas, there will be no dancing at the Governor's inaugural. Surely, the People's party is a party of reform.

It passeth our understanding how the president or any governor of any state can tell just what certain offices seeking a certain man unless such certain man through his friends, volunteers the information.

"Every woman in business or professional life is pioneering the way for women who are to come after her, and posterity will be very largely the debtor of the women of this generation."

"The resumption of rights long denied or withheld never made a social convulsion; that is produced by refusing them. The influence of the enfranchisement of women will glide into society as noiselessly as the dawn increases into day."

A greater part of our paper is taken up this issue with letters to Mrs. Mary E. Lease. They not only one and all endorse Mrs. Lease for senator, but are in line with the equal suffrage movement that is so exciting the minds of Kansas people at the present time.

In our next issue we will give the names of women holding official positions in Kansas, either by election or appointment. Nearly one-fourth of the county superintendents are women and there will be women appointed in nearly all of the offices at the state capital and in many of the state institutions.

"The ballot does not make men happy nor respectable, rich nor noble; but they guard it for themselves with sleepless

jealousy, because they know it is the golden gate to every opportunity; and precisely the kind of advantage it gives to one sex, it would give to the other. It would arm it with the most powerful weapon known to political society; it would maintain the natural balance of the sexes in human affairs, and secure to each fair play within its sphere."

Mrs. Mary E. Lease has been engaged to lecture Dec. 30th, at Library hall, under the auspices of the State Medical association. Her topic will be "An Hour with the Irish Poets." The Suffrage association have also engaged this distinguished orator, the date of their lecture, however, is unsettled, on account of Mrs. Lease having so many engagements.

"A half century ago the woman who essayed to support herself outside of her home, would have been tabooed from polite society. It was an actual disgrace for a woman to have a trade or profession, and were they in her possession, there were few who had bravery enough to patronize her; but the face of nature has changed, and society now is in a more benignant mood, and is ready to court where she has been severe, and the result is, the self-supporting, self-respecting woman is sought, and the press of the land is glad to record her achievements and proclaim her success."

While attending the state E. S. A. at Enterprise we had the pleasure of meeting Martha P. Spencer, superintendent of the state industrial school for girls at Beloit. We were at once impressed with the idea that Miss Spencer was the right person for the responsible and important position she now occupies. She has a frank, easy manner which serves to draw one to her instead of the unfortunate faculty that many possess, that of repelling. Miss Spencer has taught for nineteen years, and has acquired a tact to guide and lead the erring that few possess. In looking through the history of the State Normal school, we noted with pride the high compliment paid Miss Spencer as a teacher and noble, Christian woman: "She lives in her work and her work lives in her. No teacher ever excelled her in conscientious solicitude for the well-being of her pupils. She has ever been in full sympathy with the spirit of education, and she craves no greater boon than the privilege of reaching out and extending a helping hand to her unfortunate sisters."

A great deal of Miss Spencer's help at the school is by incorrigible and wild girls who are placed in her care, and through her gentle ways she has won them back from a life of shame, and has fitted them for lives of usefulness and happiness.

Women's Victory.

Special to the FARMER'S WIFE.

Boston, Mass., Dec. 17.—The independent woman's ticket for school board was elected by several thousand extra votes and the women of Boston are rejoicing. As early as seven o'clock the women were out with their carriages to see that women in charge of the twenty-five wards were at their posts. Every precinct was in charge of women.

WOMAN'S SIDE SHOW.

We clip the following extract from the Woman's Chronicle, Sister Kate Cunningham's paper; it is the exact sentiments of the FARMER'S WIFE:

During the National Convention of the Farmers' Alliance recently held in Memphis, Tenn., a National League was organized, to be composed of three divisions: First—the voters. Second—Male minors under the age of fourteen. Third—the women. As usual the women bring up the rear. They are not even so desirable as members of a political league as a boy of fourteen. The explanation of this is not far off. The fourteen year old boy is a prospective voter, while the women may grow old and gray in wisdom and well doing, yet still remain a voiceless factor in the affairs of her country. Fancy such women as Mary E. Lease, Marion Todd, Anna L. Diggs and venerable Mrs. Emory, who have had so much to do with building up labor organizations, falling into line of march just behind the fourteen-year-old boy.

Susan B. Anthony has been appointed a member of the state Board of Education of New York.

Mrs. Ann Sculley has been elected a justice of the peace in Wyoming.

A woman by the name of Knowles has been elected attorney general of Montana.

GENERAL J. B. WEAVER

Defends Mrs. Lease from the Attacks Made Upon Her by Certain Journals With Impure Motives.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Dec. 10, 1892.

Mrs. Mary E. Lease, Wichita, Kan.,

DEAR MADAME:—I have with much regret recently noticed that your course during the late campaign is being attacked by certain parties and journals who impugn your fidelity to our cause and your integrity of purpose.

They charge or insinuate that you received pay from republicans for your telegrams and interviews sent out to northern papers. I take the greatest pleasure in stating that in every instance you asked my advice concerning the dispatches which you sent north and submitted the same to me. Every word you sent was sanctioned by me and in no instance did you deviate the slightest from the truth. You did not utter one single word or sentence either in your press dispatches or interviews which had not been reiterated ten thousand times by the more than 400,000 Populists who voted our ticket in the south, nor did you state the matter in as strong a light as is now being published weekly by our press throughout the south. Your statements were not in any manner more radical than those made by General Field and myself, in our address sent from Pensacola, Fla. You were making a battle for our oppressed brethren in the south, and throughout the whole country. You passed through the ordeal and knew what you were talking about. Your eminent services rendered to the cause of humanity during the late campaign should at least exempt you from the criticism of those who claim to be friends of our movement, as they certainly entitle you to the gratitude of all good people. The wonderful tact, masterful ability, and untiring devotion displayed by you during the severe trials and labors of the campaign were not surpassed if indeed equaled, by any of your co-laborers, and I gladly and unqualifiedly endorse your work and utterances throughout. You accompanied Mrs. Weaver and myself much against your own wishes and at our earnest request. I can further state that had you wanted to turn traitor to our cause, I happen to know that you could have received a sum which would have placed you in easy circumstances for life—one-tenth of which would have purchased any boudoir in the country—and yet you spurned it all, and chose to work and suffer for the meagre wages which we were enabled to pay you for your distinguished services. But you can afford to be persecuted. It is heaped upon you because you are struggling for the outcast and oppressed children of our blessed Master. Fraternally yours,

J. B. WEAVER.

KANSAS STATE E. S. A.

The Kansas Equal Suffrage association met in Enterprise in annual session on the 8th with about 150 delegates present.

The convention was called to order by Mrs. Laura M. Johns, president of the association, and the welcoming address was delivered by Hon. C. B. Hoffman and responded to by Mrs. Belville-Brown of Salina. Mrs. Johns, in the president's annual address, said: "This is the hour to strike. A session of the legislature will be held this winter in Topeka. The situation holds to us peculiar difficulties, yet particularly good advantages. In both parties are avowed suffragists, and the life of political parties depends upon the one first to make the fight in Kansas." In concluding she said: "The matter of greatest importance, and that to which all other matters must give way, is the compelling of the legislature this winter to submit an amendment allowing women the elective franchise."

The following officers were elected: President, Miss Laura M. Johns; vice president, Mrs. Annie L. Diggs; recording secretary, Mrs. Annie C. Wait; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Elizabeth F. Hopkins; attorney, Miss Ella M. Brown; librarian, Mrs. May Belleville-Brown.

Columbia Daily Calendar.

The Pope Mfg. Co., of Boston, again deserves the credit of presenting the most practical business and professional calendar for the year. For eight consecutive years, this company has issued what is known as the Columbia Desk Calendar and Stand, consisting of a pad of 365 leaves, one for each day in the year, and one for the entire year. Upon each leaf are sermons on the Gospel of "Out-door Happiness and Health," with authoritative advice on national road making by the most eminent experts. The pad rests upon a metallic stand, arranged to take up very little room, and is indeed an indispensable article for the desk.

"AMONG THE OZARKS."

THE LAND OF BIG RED APPLES is the title of an attractive and highly interesting book recently issued. It is handsomely illustrated with views of South Missouri scenery, including the famous Olden fruit farm of 3,000 acres in Howell county. It pertains entirely to fruit raising in that great fruit belt of America, the southern slope of the Ozarks, and will prove of great value, not only to fruit-growers, but to every farmer and homeseeker in other states looking for a farm and a home. Mailed free. Address J. E. Lockwood, Kansas City, Mo.

MRS. LEASE ENDORSED.

Continued from first page.

go on and on and reap a bountiful harvest as you have so faithfully sown; may the sunset of your life be cloudless and perfect; may you live to see, as I think you will, woman standing by man, his equal.—M. Elizabeth Crane, Marshalltown, Iowa.

Although I am not Susan B. Anthony, however, I can tell you how interested all women are in your work. How they follow up all your movements as closely as possible, and rejoice over what you have done, and are doing, and more, what you will do for women. All those with whom I have discussed the matter, and they are many, agree that you have accomplished more for woman suffrage than any other woman of the day. We are certain that you will obtain the senatorship and are proud of you, and delighted to know of the good you will do for your sister women when you are in office.

The woman of this generation who is educated in politics has this advantage over a man, she combines reasoning power and logic as good as his with a truer and more unerring instinct. Woman's ideas of politics are less shallow than their knowledge of form in political life. We admire you, honor you, and wish you all success in your career.—Anna Bradford, Leroy, N. Y.

We support Mrs. M. E. Lease for U. S. senatorship because:

So far she has no equal as a speaker, debater or teacher of the great economic truths.

She has at no time compromised with either of the "twin iniquities," being at all times a middle-of-the-road People's party advocate.

She has done more and greater work for the People's party than any other one person.

Her Georgia experience entitles her to the highest honors which our party can give.

Her election would advance the cause of woman 50 years.

For the first time in its history Kansas would send to the senate a true representative of the working people.

Having suffered every privation that poverty can bring, she understands the true condition of the masses.

Having given four loved ones to her country during the Rebellion, she would never consent to a measure that would precipitate war, until every peaceful remedy was exhausted.—Eva M. Blackman in Leavenworth News.

No one, man or woman, more heartily congratulates you than this humble writer. I have watched with the warmest interest and gratitude, your brave and earnest efforts for the cause of humanity, from the time you first appeared before my mind's eye at the Omaha convention, up to the present time. No woman of this age has done more for her sex, or for both sexes for that matter, than yourself.

The cause you, as a woman, seem to champion publicly alone, namely, the fair settlement of the industrial problem, is the greatest before the world today. When it is justly solved, there will be no wall of want, no wretchedness, vice and despair, no agonizing anxiety and suicides, all because "might makes right" in money-grabbing.

That old brutal maxim that is now at the bottom of the competitive system, as it is used to be applied physically, will give way, and all will be protected from hunger and cold as they now are from blows. And first among the pioneers of this blessed change, will be that of the woman I now address. First, and ahead of the name of any man, because it took much more courage and devotion on the part of a woman, to publicly stand up for the cause, because every inferior man from sea to sea, stands in the path of woman's progress and tries to scare her back by flaunting in her face cheap ridicule and two-for-a-cent jokes.—Mrs. Sara A. Lawton, Florence, Alabama.

The fright of the press lest Kansas should elect Mrs. Lease United States senator is truly comical. There are some journals that would not like to be called other than respectable that indulge in daily jibes and flings, but the silliest objection of all is based on the insufficiency of the masculine pronoun to cover her case. They say the Constitution of the United States says the person elected senator shall be "an inhabitant of that state for which he shall be chosen." Now if the objectors will find the word *she* anywhere in the Constitution we will give up the point, but certainly they will not claim that the Constitution does not refer to women even without this pronoun. When a woman receives the presidential appointment to a post office, it is as a postmaster; when she graduates in medicine or law it is with the same title that it never entered into the mind of man could include a woman. The whole country is alive with women Bachelors of Art, Bachelors of Science, Bachelors of Philosophy, etc., and if the term *bachelor* can thus include the maid and matron, the very respectable and generic pronoun *he* can include woman too. At least as long as the pronoun *he* does to imprison, and to hang a woman by, it is quite good enough for her to be elected to the United States senate under.—Clara R. Colby in Woman's Tribune.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Connecticut State Woman Suffrage association held at Mrs. Hooker's on the 20th inst., we voted at the dinner table, over Mrs. Hooker's chicken pie, to send you our congratulations, individually and collectively as officers of the association, on your prospect of a nomination to the United States senate. A woman elected to the United States senate would be an immense stride forward, though women ought to have been there from the first. But as we have to deal with "what is," and not with "what ought to have been" we must naturally feel greatly encouraged at the prospect of our woman United States senator. Of course, if one is elected to that august body, others will follow in due time. We are

anxiously looking forward to the formation of a new party which will recognize the equality of woman. No one can expect that either of the two old parties, the Democratic or Republican, will ever give women this recognition. The new party must be made up of the best elements in both parties, and I believe the first step toward this is the recent sweeping defeat of the Republican party. There has been no live issue in this party since the abolition of slavery became an assured fact. It can't build up again on the wretched McKinley bill. It will require a live issue to infuse the breath of life into it, and it will not take upon its old party lines the two live issues that are right ahead of us, woman suffrage and the squelching of the gin mills and rum shops of our land. Neither will the Democratic. We must have a new party. We hope you will be nominated and elected United States senator.—Frances Ellen Burr, Sec. of Conn. State Suffrage Association and Secretary of Hartford Equal Rights Club.

MY DEAR MRS. LEASE:—I see your name mentioned for United States senator. I hope the new party, the People's party will demonstrate that they believe in practice as well as theory, that women are people; and in no way can they make it more clear, in no way more just, than in electing you to the senate. Surely no man of the party has done as much to carry it to success as have you.

To the men who may have aspirations for the senate, to withdraw their claims and join in bestowing the honor, the justice upon a woman fully their peer in every respect, would not only be noble in them, but it would settle the question of woman's status in the new party. It would declare before all Israel that women were not only welcomed as helpers to its success, but as sharers of its honors and emoluments as well. It would be something new under the sun! No I sincerely hope the innovation will be made.

But whether the People's party of Kansas is thus just, thus grateful to the woman who has served it most faithfully and well, or not, still I hope it will proceed at once to the work of securing the women of the state in their citizen's right to the full suffrage. With both of the great parties of Kansas, the People's and the Republican, pledged in taking the initiatory steps, I cannot see how their representatives in the legislature assembled, can honorably fail to pledge themselves to make the woman's political equality their first duty. And with the endorsement of both parties, I believe the constitutional amendment proposed—to strike "male" from the suffrage clause—would be triumphantly carried at the ballot box.

If you and Mrs. Diggs can secure this from the People's party and Mrs. Johns secure it from the Republican party—Kansas is sure to be the second state in the union, free and equal for women and we can add to the blue of our flag a second star and have inscribed on it the taillor's name of Kansas, alongside that of the pride and glory of our nation—Wyoming! I am sure you will do all in your power to place Kansas in this honorable position.

Again wishing you success in gaining the place of senator of the United States, I am very sincerely yours,
SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

STATE AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF LIQUORS.

The Shawnee County Alliance at its regular meeting Dec. 2nd, adopted the following resolutions:

RESOLVED, That we request the state legislature to amend the liquor law so as to destroy the monopoly now enjoyed by the druggist and provide for the sale of intoxicating liquors for medical, mechanical and scientific purposes through state agents, such agents to receive a stated salary, based upon the number of inhabitants of the district assigned without reference to the amount of liquor sold, that the people may be supplied with pure, unadulterated liquors for lawful purposes at the actual cost connected with the purchase and sale of the same, and that the various abuses of the present drug store system may be abolished.

RESOLVED, That we invite all county and sub alliances of the state to join in this request and forward resolutions on the subject, care of the Advocate, Topeka, at the earliest date possible.

The State Temperance union adopted similar resolutions at its recent meeting and appointed Amanda M. Way, J. R. Detwiler, J. A. Murray, I. O. Pickering, Richard Wake as a committee to bring the subject to the attention of the legislature.

The latest and prettiest song now being sung on the stage, is entitled "The Indian Summer time." It is by the popular author, Will L. Thompson, of East Liverpool, Ohio. The price is 40 cents. Send the author half price and you will receive a copy.

When in Topeka stop at Sixth Avenue Hotel.

CAMPAIGN SONG FOR '96.

Marching On to Victory.

BY ANNIE L. DYGGS,
Great humanity born in the image of God,
Has toiled through long ages its birthright to gain.
Pierced struggle and blood marks the pathway
trod,
Each onward step taken in peril and pain.

CHORUS.
All hail to the giant whose glorious feet
Are mightily marching all bond slaves to free.
March onward, mount onward, great man-
hood,
There's a glimpse and a glint of the glory to be

In the centuries gone the battle was won
For mankind to worship what God he could see.
But a century gone and kings were o'erthrown,
Ours now the task the world's toilers to free.

All hail to the giant whose head would not bow
To idols or kings; whose warm heart will beat
With high hope in the march of the glorious
now.

All hail to the giant who will not retreat,
Shall our battle be won? Shall the toiler go
free?

Make answer ye idols of clay and of gold;
Make answer proud kings, once divine by
deceit;
Thus doth the dead past the glad future unfold.

Oh the pitiful past has been dark and been
drear;
Bent backs have ached and worn feet have been
sore;
Hearts have been crushed, minds darkened
with fear,
But the black past is dying, give thanks ever-
more.

FIGS AND THISTLES.

A PIOUS whine
never helps the
Lord a bit.

WHENEVER a
sin can hide its
head it feels safe.

THE shortest
cut to happiness
is to try to give
it.

A LOOK toward
the devil will kill
as quick as a leap.

God never sends us where it is not
for our good to go.

NO MATTER where faith walks it
always steps on a rock.

It is the cowardly dog who is al-
ways showing his teeth.

FALSE worship will kill the soul as
quick as no worship.

EVERY man hates his own sin when
he sees it in another.

NO MAN can ever lose his religion
by trusting God too much.

THE only heavy burdens are those
we try to carry ourselves.

AN armor-bearer ranks the same as
a prince in God's army.

ONE of the most beautiful sights
on earth is a happy child.

OUR steps toward Heaven get
shorter every time we look back.

THE man whose desires are sancti-
fied always gets what he wants.

THE only right way to start out to
be religious is to do it abjectly.

THERE is something wrong if you
never pray except when you have to.

THE devil never gets the man who
is willing to be saved in God's way.

NO ONE can be made rich with
money who would not be rich without
it.

THE man who is not giving anything
to God is stealing from himself.

WITH a man more money means
more to eat; with a woman more to
wear.

NO MAN can fully respect himself
as long as his ways do not please God.

THE man who wilfully continues in
sin is conscious that he deserves no
help.

THE man who does his best in his
present place is on his way to a better
one.

THE hardest kind of repentance to
bring about is repentance for popular
sins.

FOLLOW the man who believes the
Bible and you will find that he is liv-
ing it.

THE devil never gets tired of set-
ting traps for people who have faith
in God.

THE man who conquers himself has
God for a helper, whether he knows
it or not.

THE only people who are discon-
tented are those who are not doing
their whole duty.

THE devil likes to be around when
a wicked man is preached into heaven
at his funeral.

THE devil never gets tired of shoot-
ing where he can now and then make
a doubt stick.

IF men were sure they could get to
Heaven by hard work every loafer
would soon be busy.

WHEN you find that your yoke is
not easy it means that you are not
close enough to Christ.

God can't do much for a man on
Sunday who has been working for the
devil all the week.

THE worst the devil can do against
the Christian is to make him cling to
God a little closer.

THERE are so many reformers who
want to go as far away from home as
they can to begin work.

THE man who weeps that those he
loves may smile, does something that
angels would like to do.

KANSAS NEWS.

McPherson is blessed (or cursed?)
with twenty-three secret societies.

Colonel Milton Stewart, of Wichita,
who was department commander of the
G. A. R. of Kansas eight years ago, has
moved to Chicago.

Russell Journal: The work on the
mill at Lucas is progressing finely. The
stone work is nearly completed and will
soon be ready for the framework.

The delegates to the meeting January
2 of the Kansas State Federation of
Labor, at Kansas City, will travel for
one and a third fares for the round
trip.

The Salvation Army is soliciting
money, food and clothing to furnish to
the poor of Topeka on Christmas. They
intend to feed from 300 to 500 needy
people on that day.

Emporia Republican: Elmore Cross,
aged 14, was hanging on the side of a
eight car at Reading, when by some
misfortune he slipped and fell under the
wheels, which passed over his body and
cut it in two pieces.

Topeka Capital: Ira Howe, head
miller of the Crosby mill, reports that
for a time the mill has been running a
little more than its reckoned capacity
of 900 barrels per day. One day the
record was 935 barrels.

From McPherson: Senator H. B.
Kelley, who has recently sold the Mc-
Pherson Freeman, says that if the Cher-
okee strip opens next spring, as he
thinks it will, he will take a printing
outfit to the new country and start a
newspaper.

The recent snow storm prevailed
throughout Kansas. Snow fell to the
depth of from six to eight inches in
various localities. There was no wind,
however, and consequently no drifting,
so that railway traffic was only slightly
interfered with.

Wa-Keeney World: Mrs. Charvat,
while retiring from a meeting of the
Rebekah lodge, missed her footing at
the top of the stairs in Opera block and
fell to the bottom. It seems a miracle
that she was not killed. As it was she
was badly bruised.

Stockton News: Carl Osborn, a for-
mer academy boy, now attending Wash-
burn college, has been appointed re-
cording clerk in the office of secretary
of state at a salary of \$1,000 a year.
Mr. Osborn's many friends are glad to
hear of his success.

Sharon Springs Times: Wm. Car-
ney has gone east again on the interest
of the paper mill which is almost an as-
sured fact. We are really proud of the
enterprise and liberality which our
people display and we feel confident
that a county settled with such resi-
dents as Wallace county has, is sure to
soon be the banner county of the state.

Stafford People's Paper: There are
many families here that are living in
cramped and uncomfortable quarters
who would get better houses if they
could be found. Without question there
are others who would move here if houses
could be obtained. Certainly if present
indications are not wonderfully deceiv-
ing, a person having the capital who
would put up a few good houses for
rent, would do well. Besides it is a
public need.

Emporia Republican: While going
home from Hamilton, D. M. Burt was
held up and robbed of \$200. He lives
south of Hamilton on the road to Eu-
reka. While passing along a lonely
place in the road he met two men. One
grasped the bridle rein of the horse Mr.
Burt was riding, and the other pulled a
gun and requested Mr. Burt to liqui-
date. Mr. Burt handed over the \$200
which he had in his pocket to the un-
known highwaymen.

Chapman Howitzer: A dozen couples
of the Central college students dropped
in on the high school last Friday and
spent the afternoon in the class rooms.
They were a good-looking, jolly com-
pany and seemed to enjoy their visit. A
short social was held at the close of the
day, and the students of the two schools
were introduced and became ac-
quainted with each other. May the
friendships of the students and schools
long continue.

Lakin Advocate: Judge Riner holds
that the \$56,000 bonds issued by the
first board of county commissioners are
void for the reason that the commis-
sioners had no power to issue them, be-
ing prohibited by statute until the
county had been organized one year.
We believe this decision will be sus-
tained, as the innocent purchaser is
obliged to know enough of the law to
understand whether the bond he invests
in is issued contrary to law or in con-
formity with it.

Stockton News: Many of the coun-
ties in the state have already secured or
are agitating the building of a county
high school. To build a school in Rooks
county at the present time, no matter
how badly needed, is almost an impos-
sibility, but we are of the opinion that
the officials could in some way arrange
with the Stockton academy to form
classes for those pupils in the county
prepared and desiring to enter upon a
higher course of study than can now be
allowed elsewhere in the county. The
plan is a perfectly feasible one, would
be of little expense to the county as
compared with the building and main-
tenance of a county high school, and

would also assist in the development
and building up of a very worthy in-
stitution located in our midst, which has
already proved itself a success.

Jewell City Republican: Mrs. Emily
Hunt's house in Grant township caught
fire from the flue and burned down.
Mrs. Hunt lost nearly all her household
goods and winter clothing. In addition
to these she lost a mower and rake and
two sets of harness which were stored
in the cellar, and flour from twenty
bushels of wheat. A gold watch and
chain, greatly prized because it had be-
longed to her husband, went with the
rest. We hear that Mrs. Hunt's mother
was considerably burned about the
arms. There was an insurance of \$500
on the building.

KANSAS RAILROADS.

Think of Kansas having one-nine-
teenth of all the railway mileage in the
United States.

The Santa Fe has 21,055 employees,
who are paid a total of \$11,377,038.71 a
year, an average daily compensation of
\$2.01.

The American Express company will
succeed the Pacific Express company
on the Missouri, Kansas & Texas rail-
road in Kansas.

The Santa Fe has 53 general officers,
687 general office clerks, 517 station
agents, 770 engine men, 870 firemen
and 575 conductors.

The Rock Island did a business of
\$14,972 in Agra in the months of August,
September and October. It is one of
the small but live towns of Phillips
county, and is having a substantial
growth.

Geo. Gould has for five years been
president of the Gould lines in Kansas.
He has been manager of the Gould
railroad interests everywhere for some
time. There is not likely to be any
change in policy or practice in the
operation of any Kansas railroad by
reason of the death of Jay Gould.

Abilene special: An interesting law
suit will come up at the next term of
the United States court, regarding the
Union Pacific's right to run dining cars
and ignore the eating house contracts.
When the Pacific hotel was built in 1875
by T. O. Henry, then called the Henry
house, a contract was made with the
Kansas Pacific by which trains were to
stop for meals for twenty years. Dur-
ing the past year the Union Pacific has
ignored the contract and only stops
have been made if the trains happened
to be exactly on time, and never more
than fifteen minutes. Most of the time
no stop has been made as it injured the
dining car business. The Travelers' In-
surance company, which now owns the
hotel, having acquired it under fore-
closure, has brought suit to compel the
recognition of the contract, and asking
for \$50,000 damages. The case is of
considerable importance to Abilene, as
the stopping of the trains make a de-
cided difference in business through-
out the extra meals each day.

STOCK AND FARM.

Great Bend Democrat: Mrs. Mary
Bird has in, this year, 125 acres more
of wheat than she had last year, and it
is doing well.

Plainville Times: Some cattle feed-
ers, whose names we have not learned, ju-
st arrived with 300 head of cattle, and will
feed them one-half mile west of
Natoma, on the Horman place this
winter.

Lakin Advocate: Trustee-elect George
A. Dadds, raised about 2,000 pounds of
watermelon seeds this year that pay
him 12 cents a pound, and about 900
pounds of cucumber seed that brings
him 17½ cents a pound under a contract
with D. M. Ferry & Co.

The present shortage in hogs is very
great, and exists in every part of the
United States. Every packing center
reports an enormous decrease in the
number of hogs slaughtered. In short,
conditions for high-priced hogs are
now much more favorable than they
have been for ten years. It seems that
it will be impossible to produce a large
supply of hogs before the lapse of an-
other year. The figure may reach \$7
per cwt. in Kansas City.

KANSAS CHURCHES.

There have been five new churches
built and dedicated in Chase county the
past year.

Pawnee Rock Leader: The Chris-
tians have had a baptistry made and
will put it in the church and fit up a
dressing-room soon.

Phillipsburg Dispatch: The Presby-
terian church has lately had the heater
and pipes put in working order and
that edifice now has steam heat.

Plainville Times: A series of pro-
tracted meetings was commenced Wed-
nesday in the Tomlinson school house
east of Plainville, by Rev. James I.
Haworth, of Illinois, and Rev. Wm.
Harris, of Osborne county, who are
ministers of the Friends' church.

From Junction City: Rev. A. Barnes
pastor of the Universalist church of the
city for the past twenty years, is dead.
He was confined to the house only a
short time. He was nearly 70 years of
age. His death will be greatly mourned
by many residents of the city. Judge
James Humphrey and State Superin-
tendents George W. Winaus spoke at
the funeral service.

Will Be Commenced Next Month.

TOPEKA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

It has been intimated that Topeka business firms would not advertise in our
paper for fear of aiding or supporting our cause. The following are not of that
class, and we request our readers to trade with them and let them know your
reason. Remember these columns are open to all persons that want your trade.
Watch for them next month.

NOTIONS. If you want Bargains in first-class goods, buy from
N. W. SLY & CO., 327 North Kansas Ave.

They carry Millinery, Notions, Ladies' and Gents' Fur-
nishing Goods, and in fact everything in a first-class store.

Kansas Carriage Works.

We make CARRIAGES,
SURREYS, BUGGIES,
SPRING WAGONS, Etc. All work fully warranted. Prices as low as the lowest
for good grade of work. Remember the place, 125 and 127 Kansas Ave, between
First and Crane. Give us a call, see our work, and get our prices.

**RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS,
STENCILS ETC.**
Largest and Best Equipped
Stamp Works in the State.
Send for Circulars and Prices.
J. C. DARLING, Topeka, Kansas.

NO HATCHER MADE
Can show better results
Over 60 in successful opera-
tion at Decatur, Ill., alone.
The greatest hatch ever ac-
complished, 22 chicks hatch-
ed at one time, with a 200 cap-
acity Reliable incubator.
Hundreds of testimonials.
Incloses 4 cents in stamps
for new illustrated catalogue.
RELIABLE INCUBATOR & BROODER CO., QUINCY, ILL.

Office 330 N. Kansas Ave. Residence,
(Over Postoffice.) 1129 Central Ave.
A. C. DAVIS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
TOPEKA, KANSAS.
Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and Published weekly at Beat-
rice, Nebraska, by

CLARA BEWICK COLBY,
Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five
Weeks for Ten cents.

THE NATIONAL ALLIANCE AID DECREE.

A Co-operative Life Insurance Association for the Members
of the Farmers' Alliance only.

The cheapest Life Insurance in the world. Secure a policy for those who are
dependent upon you. See Local Organizer, or address, **H. BAUGHMAN,**
Bom. of Ins., F. A. & I. U., BURTON, KANSAS.

— I. S. & T. A. HARDING, —

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

Hat Dyeing and Bleaching a Specialty. Hats and Bonnets
Reshaped in the Latest Styles. Also Felt Hats
Repaired. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

228 Kansas Avenue, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Home Made Net-
ting.
Pat'd by A. G. HULBERT,
St. Louis, Mo.
SAFE, DURABLE FENCE: ONLY \$80 PER MILE.
save one-half the cost
avoid dangerous barbs
Agents make \$200.00 per
month and expenses Cash
The best local and traveling agents wanted every-
where. Write at once for circulars and choose terri-
tory; address A. G. Hulbert, Patentee, care of
Kulbert, Jones & Co., 304 OLIVE STREET,
St. Louis, Mo.
Factory Catalogue with 500 engraved designs and
prices, sent free to any who want fancy iron and
wire work or city, cemetery and farm fences, etc.

A Charming Souvenir.

We have received recently a little Souvenir
Book, illustrated in colors and devoted to the
description of the business of The Youths Com-
panion, and especially illustrating the new
building, which is just completed and occupied.
Every one who is interested in the paper, and
we know that the number of families in our
vicinity who take it increases year by year, will
desire to see and read this bit of history con-
cerning a favorite paper.

While The Companion is one of the oldest
papers in the country, it having been started in
1827, it is one of the freshest and most vigorous
of all our publications and has attained the un-
equalled circulation of six hundred thousand
copies weekly. Its prospectus, containing the
announcements of authors and articles for the
year 1893, shows that the coming volume will be,
if possible, better than any of its predecessors.
Any new subscriber may obtain the Souvenir
book free by asking for it at the time the sub-
scription is sent. The paper will be sent free to
January 1st to all who subscribe now, including
the Double Holiday Numbers. Price \$1.75 a
year. Boston, Mass.

"Baby."

Among the monthly magazines worthy of
more than passing notice, is BABY: A Journal
for mothers. Every number abounds in useful
and practical information for mothers, relating
to the care and welfare of infants. Mrs. Henry
Ward Beecher is numbered among the regular
contributors. All the articles are short and to
the point, and are full of helpful hints. In fact
every thing that a mother ought to know is to
be found in its admirably edited columns, which
contain much that is entertaining, as well as
instructive. In many respects "Baby" is fully
equal to the standard magazines, and although
devoted to a specialty—babyhood—is treated in
an entertaining manner, which makes it very
interesting to the general reader. Each month
adds to its popularity with mothers, and now
they acknowledge it as an infallible guide. The
subscription price has recently been reduced to
50 cts a year, which is within the means of all.
Cash premiums are offered to those obtaining
new subscribers. Any mother who has not yet
seen a copy of this valuable magazine, can ob-
tain one free by sending a stamp to the BABY
PUB. CO., 140 Broadway, N. Y.

SEND FOR for a year's trial. Subscription
(40c. Regular Price 75c.) for

THE AMERICAN HEARTHSTONE,
a thirty-two (32) Page Family Magazine, one of
the best Family and Story Papers Published, and
receive free, either the 50c. Button Hole Scissors,
Pen and Pencil Stamp, 10 Useful Books for Farm
and Home, or 20 Complete Novels.

10c. FOUR MONTHS ON TRIAL 10c.

The first person's letter opened daily in answer
to our Advertisement containing a four month's
trial. FREE. Charges Paid. All letters received
in answer to our Advertisement will be numbered,
and to every person we receive the hundredth
letter from we will send a Fine Watch, FREE.
Charges Paid.

The above offers are for new Subscribers only.
Mention where you saw this. Agents wanted
everywhere to get up Clubs. A Fine Watch or Bi-
cycle can be secured by a few hour's work. Sam-
ple Copy and Outfit Free.

Address, **AMERICAN HEARTHSTONE,**
Lock Box 17. Rockaway, New Jersey.

RHEUMATIC SALT, curing hundreds. By
mail St. Brown Bros., Druggists, 1008 Han-
cock St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Physicians supplied.

GIRLS and boys make "\$3" and friends sell-
ing Headache Powders, perfectly harm-
less. Sample 12c. Big pay to Agents.
F. G. STEWART & CO., 302 Dearborn St.,
Chicago, Ill.

For You Send 4 cents in postage, a lock of
your hair, name, age and sex, and
receive a Clairvoyant diagnosis of
your disease, free. Dr. M. E. Hill, Mechanics-
ville, Iowa.

New Eyes Cataracts, scars or films can be
absorbed; paralyzed nerves re-
stored; diseased eyes or lids cured;
a home treatment; "no risk;" hundreds
convinced; pamphlet FREE.
THE EYE, Glens Falls, N. Y.

24 Sea Shells in neat cabinet, named
(scientific) and illustrated cat-
alogue of Nat. Hist. specimens, post
paid, 30c. C. F. CARR, Madison, Wis.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

Destroyed forever by the Electric Needle, at
the office or by patient at home. Never fails.
For terms, etc., address Dr. Daniel T. Ro Gan,
108 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PENNYROYAL AND COTTON PILLS
for female irregularities. Positive. Ladies,
send direct to manufacturer and avoid com-
pounds from irresponsible parties; sent, secure-
ly sealed, on receipt of \$1, with plain directions.
S. M. KOLES, Chemist, 214 Delancey St., N. Y.

Humphreys' Specifics may well be
called lucky numbers, and lucky, indeed,
are the persons who use them. The thir-
ty-five Specifics cover all diseases from
infancy to old age.

WE CAN DO IT!

DO YOU WISH
YOUR PATENTS
PRACTICALLY DEVELOPED?

VALUABLE ARTICLES
MANUFACTURED?

PRACTICAL IDEAS
WORKED OUT?

WE CAN DO IT
WE HAVE DONE IT.
SEE!

TOPEKA FOUNDRY,
NEAR ROCK ISLAND FREIGHT DEPOT.
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day.

BREAD cast upon the water is supposed to be in soak.

It is not in our open exposed deeds that we need the still voice of the silent monitor, but in the small secret every-day acts of life.

SOME one has discovered the fact that when Columbus landed there was no reporter present to ask him what he thought of America.

GUY DE MAUPASSANT, the famous French story writer, is out of the lunacy hospital. The news will set his numerous admirers wild with delight.

CAPT. SHAW, ex-Chief of the London fire brigade, who, while saving other valuable things, saved a lot of money, proposes to make considerable investments in Colorado.

It's a common thing on the railroads to see sheriffs' officers bringing burglars to the penitentiary. But what does it imply when the sight causes a car porter to shed sympathetic tears?

ANOTHER San Francisco millionaire is dead, and, of course, another will contest with its usual development of scandal is promised. The San Francisco millionaire has a hard time whether alive or dead.

It's just as well that the experiment of sending up dynamite to make rain was not a success. If it had been there's such an Anarchistic flavor about this business that some of that class might be trying dynamite on the clouds for beer.

WILLIAM BRADBURY, a London publisher who has just died, was the first Englishman to print Dickens' earliest stories. He knew their merit well, for to prevent pirating he and his brother, practical printers, set up the manuscript themselves.

FACTS accumulate to prove that no condition can face this country which its natural resources are not able to cope with. The blowing of cyclones having become common here is a man out in Indiana who has raised whiskers forty-seven inches long.

If Prof. Dvrenforth could only be sent up attached to one of his dynamite ram-producing bombs, he might find out how it is that the weather office always manages to get ahead of him in fixing up rain conditions before he has time to blow them up.

The speed of the City of Paris during its recent record-breaking performance averaged over twenty-four geographical miles an hour. And she will soon be flying the American flag—a mistress of the seas, such as her national protector soon may hope to be.

THAT Lancaster man who committed suicide just before his marriage because his wedding suit had too many misfit wrinkles about it, wasn't as big a fool as many people thought him to be. He might have inflicted a misfit husband upon an unoffending wife.

THE misfortune which befell the prosperous and enterprising city of Milwaukee excited general sympathy. The burning of half a mile of buildings and the destruction of \$20,000,000 worth of property is a heavy blow, but one from which Milwaukee is bound soon to recover.

DONNA CHRISTINA, Queen Regent of Spain, is a good looking blonde of 34, and looks quite that age. Queens and Princesses can make no false pretense about their age. They cannot try to pass off for being younger than they really are. The Almanach de Gotha stops all frauds of that sort.

MINNEAPOLIS professes to have a turtle weighing 150 pounds, on the back of which is engraved the name of Christopher Columbus. That is nothing. The same historic name can be found on nearly every bill board in the country and no one suspects the lamented mariner of playing it there.

POPULAR education is moving on to a point where voting will be considered not so much a political privilege as a moral duty. Then it will be recog-

nized that there is little choice between the men who attack the purity of the ballot, and the men who refuse to defend it. Both are dangerous to the welfare of the community.

CERTAIN actors, partly by their own effort, largely by the methods of their agents, struggling for notoriety, which to them is the same thing as fame, have resorted to every possible means to keep their names before the public. Some of them have made large fortunes by so doing. It is the story of the patent medicine over again.

MISS COZZENS, a female suffragist, speaking in London to a gathering of the downtrodden sex, advocated the use of dynamite to burst the galling shackles, thus at the same time blowing sense and righteousness into the brute man. This awful suggestion was received with applause so marked that a Miss Cozzens with a bomb in either hand may be a common spectacle of the near future.

MR. LIVERNASH of Santa Rosa has acquired a habit of shooting at people. He claims that he only does this when lost in a state of auto-hypnotism. The allegation is made with some show of reason that to be shot by the hypnotic process is very like being shot with the ordinary accessories. It would certainly be reasonable to ask Livernash to also hypnotize his targets, as he seems to have an unfair advantage under present arrangements.

The story that young Hoffmann, the musical child phenomenon, who created such a furor not long ago, is a runaway in India; that he refuses to return to his parents, and that his brain is unbalanced from overwork, bears a significant moral. The forcing of precocious children—the very ones whose development should be judiciously retarded—is bound to react injuriously on their growing nervous systems and result either in the premature ruin of their talents or the overthrow of their physical health. When done through parental pride, it is still inexcusable; when done for the sake of money-making, it becomes a crime.

LADY SOMERSET is evidently very much in love with this country, and is now making it a second visit. In England she is very prominent in movements for the betterment of the working classes, and all her time is devoted to work in this direction. She is in every way a charming woman, who has plenty of money at her command, and those who saw and heard her in this country will never forget her. Between Lady Somerset and Miss Frances Willard, who is the head of the Women's Christian Temperance Union of the United States, a close friendship exists, and it is not unlikely that Lady Somerset will eventually become a permanent resident of this country. Such a woman as she is will always be very welcome wherever she goes.

THE native newspapers of Japan are lamenting the decay of good manners among the newly educated Japanese girls. They assert that under systems of education brought from foreign lands the usages of female life have, one by one, been abandoned, and the modern girl, in her attempts to imitate foreign manners, has almost transferred herself into a man. They say that pupils in the female schools at Tokio of good families live alone in lodging houses, often walk unattended in the streets after dark, and groups of five or six of them may be seen playing at cards in tea houses. The Japan Mail, commenting upon their complaints, says that it is a subject of regret that female schools conducted on western lines should attempt to force a new code of morals among the natives.

A Horse's Consideration for a Baby.

A lady correspondent vouches for the following: A Delaware County mother missing her baby boy the other day found him in the stable in close proximity to and clapping the hind legs of a family horse with loud and delighted cries. Although a spirited animal, the horse stood perfectly still under the shower of blows, seemingly afraid to stir for fear of hurting the infantile tormentor, refusing even to eat. As soon as the child was removed the horse changed to a more comfortable position and resumed its meal.—Philadelphia Ledger.

VERY few people reach old age without suffering from some complaint that is the result of having too good a time when they were young.

THE NEW YEAR.



LUSTY babe with winter's dare,
The winds thy lullaby;
With outstretched hands eager to share
A bright or frowning sky.

We welcome thee, glad baby year,
A throne is thine to grace;
We give thee love and happy cheer,
On thee a crown we place.

Again shall lips the story tell,
Beneath thy bonding skies;
The story that they know so well,
Of love's sweet sacrifice.

Again shall hearts with anguish throb,
Sweet prayers ascend to God;
Again the rich the poor shall rob,
With blood be red the sod.

Oh, bring us more of love than hate,
And more of sun than shade;
Lead us to God's fair garden gate,
The beauty He hath made.
—Good Housekeeping.

ONE CHRISTMAS GIFT.



SNOWBALL struck the cabin door—a genuine Christmas snowball, white as milk, crisp as pearl flakes, and it jangled the fastenings of the great oaken barrier with a musical, metallic sound that suggested Christmas bells and Christmas melody.

"Hello, there! Wake up, John Ridgely! Ten in the morning, day before Christmas, and you promised to be ready on time," rang out a cheery, challenging voice, and the door opened at the call.

"I've been waiting for over an hour—" began this same John Ridgely, appearing at the threshold, but a second sudden sphere cut short the sentence. He made a dash for his two mischievous visitors, athletic young fellows, just approaching manhood, and then, flushed, laughing and skaking the spattered snowflakes from head and shoulders, the jolly trio entered the cabin.

"I say, what a rare old den of bachelor comfort you've got here, John!" spoke one of the visitors. "Talk about the fancy rugs and carpets up at the house and then look at that warm, sleek deer's skin, and those great mats made from a bear robe! As to the larder—I say, Hal! what would mother or Nellie say to get their pick for a holiday feast from such a royal layout of game?"

John Ridgely's eyes glowed with pride at this praise of his domestic equipment; then, flushing quickly, he bent over his cartridge belt to hide the shadow of pain upon his face.

Nellie! The name was enshrined in his innermost soul. It brought back the past with all its brightness—it haunted the bleak, unpromising present. His visitors were her brothers—old-time comrades, home for the holiday vacation from college, and bent on a hunting expedition. He was glad when he saw them engrossed in admiring this and that trophy of his sportsman skill. It afforded him time to conceal his surging emotion.

Life had not dealt fairly with John Ridgely—love, as well, had been a cruel taskmaster—he realized it every time his mind went back over the past two years.

Somewhat longer ago than that he had to come to visit his uncle at Hillsdale, ere starting out to fight the battle of life. Old Abner Ridgely was his one living relative in the world, a sickly, miserly old man tottering on the verge of the grave, and just subsisting in the rude apology for a shelter that had since been his home.

The very day of John's arrival, his uncle had suffered his second stroke of paralysis, and John became his nurse. Duty and anxiety had enslaved him to the old man's whims. He could not leave him to die alone, and the months rolled by and found him a fixture in the rude cabin.

"Don't leave me, John!" more than once had the old man quavered. "You shall not be sorry. Some day I will die, and then—you shall be my heir."

Heir to what? John had smiled satirically as he looked about the wrecked hut. Impatiently he thought of the great pulsing world outside, waiting to reward just such high ambitions as those he entertained, and then, one day, one royal, golden June morning, a vision crossed his dull path in the woods that illumined the green arcades with glory, and held him chained anew to Hillsdale by bonds he could not break.

Nellie—bonny, winsome Nellie Linden! She flashed across his destiny like a star of promise and beauty. Oh! the rare days of summertime, the walks, the boating, love

expressed in glance and smile, though never spoken, and then, a dark void in life. She, the daughter of proud, well-to-do Robert Linden, merchant, the sister of his two present visitors, left home without a parting word to him, and all the sunlight of life seemed suddenly dashed out.

Once only since then had he heard of Nellie. She was visiting a wealthy spinster aunt in the city, who seemed to have but two objects in life—to make Nellie her heiress, and marry her to the son of a favorite friend.

That settled it as far as John Ridgely was concerned. She was probably engaged to her new lover by this time—she had undoubtedly forgotten all about him long since. Then old Abner Ridgely died, and just that that day John had concluded arrangements for selling the cabin and its land, intending to leave permanently the scene of an experience that had aged his heart and deadened all the active impulses of his ambition.

"Ready, boys!" he announced, with a painful effort to appear cheerful, shouldering his gun, whistling to his dog, and leading the way from the cabin.

Hal and Vincent chatted volubly as they followed him along the snowy paths leading into the woods.

"Oh, John!" exclaimed the former abruptly, "I've a message for you."

"A message?" faltered John, vaguely.

"Yes, from mother. She says you must come up to the house this afternoon. They're going to have a Christmas tree for the little ones this evening, and you're to select the nicest one you can find and take it up to her early, and stay with us until to-morrow."

"I'm afraid I can't—can't spare the time," stammered John, with a glance at his rough attire.

"Oh! you'll appear in disguise, John," laughed Vincent.

"In disguise?"

"Yes, mother says you'd make a famous Santa Claus, and in that rare old bearskin coat of yours, and your coon cap back at the cabin, you would deceive old Kriss Kringle himself. You've got to come, John. Pity that Nellie won't be there, but we got a letter saying that aunt was sick, and she might have to stay with her during the holidays."

John gave a reluctant assent to the arrangements suggested. At noon he left his companions, who, hot for sport, after seeing him bring down a turkey, insisted on continuing the hunt alone. He threaded the lonely paths leading back to the cabin.

Motherly Mrs. Linden received him with a glowing smile of welcome, as later he appeared at the big house on the hill and tendered the turkey as a Christmas gift, and vainly tried to creep out of appearing at the evening's festivities.

John Ridgely tried to look brave and happy and cheerful as he returned to the Linden home that evening. He had provided the prettiest evergreen the forest afforded. He could see it now gleaming with lighted candles through the bright panes, he could hear the merry voices of little ones at play.

"I'll go through with it for their sakes," he murmured; "I'll try not to think of Nellie. I'll leave the letter I have written her, the story of all my hopeless love for her, the expression of my wishes for her happiness with a luckier wooer, then to-morrow, a new life far away, the past covered over, if not forgotten."

It was almost forgotten amid the festivities of the ensuing hour. What heart, unless, indeed, formed of flint or ice, could resist the warm, exhilarating influence of such a cheery Christmas eve? And he was its center of attraction! The great bearskin coat made him stand out like a holiday picture; and the little ones stared in awe as John handed them their gifts from the dazzling tree.

His heart sank again, heavy as lead, however, as he found himself alone. Upon the tree, in pursuance of a family custom, hung yet the gifts designed for its older members. Here was a neat little package suggestive of a tiny timepiece, marked "Hal, from Mother," a second similar parcel directed to Vincent, and John Ridgely's eyes grew tender and moist, as he discerned a pretty silk-embroidered handbag, bearing a strip of paper marked "Nellie, from Little Cora, her Sister." A quick impulse actuated him. Stealthily he drew forth the letter he had written to Nellie that day. He slipped it into the hand bag. It was safe for delivery when the girl he loved came home.

Then in a mournful reverie he sat, waiting till the juvenile feast was over in the next apartment, when he was to resume his role and lead the sports for the evening.

There was a great shout from the youngsters and the jangling of merry sleigh-bells outside. John noticed it only as a part of the general babel.

Suddenly the door flew open. Excited little Cora Linden dashed into the room.

"Where is it?" she breathed, with sparkling eyes. "Where's Nellie's present I worked for her? Oh, here it is!"

She grasped the hand-bag from the tree, making the candles blink and shiver in nervous dread of a general tip-over, and danced out of the room again like a very sprite.

John read the flickle impulse of a novice as gift-making in the action. Cora was bent on showing her hand! work on the pretty silken bag to some new visitor, probably. His letter was not likely to be unearthed.

He started violently as a hand touched his shoulder ten minutes later. Little Cora was standing by his side.

She had entered the room noiselessly, and her face showed grave concern and excitement commingled.

"Have you got your present yet, John Ridgely?" she demanded, with pretty imperiousness.

"My present?" smiled John, viewing the little lady, amusedly. "Oh, yes! My present is your happy smile."

"No!" and the persistent challenger shook her golden head sagely. "Your real, true Christmas present? Because—I've got one for you."

"Bless you! Have you now?" echoed John.

"Yes. Hold out your hand!"

John obeyed his capricious companion.

"Now, shut your eyes!"

"Oh? This is getting very mysterious, little one!"

"You mind me, John Ridgely, shut both eyes. You're peeking!"

"No I ain't," asserted John stanchly, screwing up his cheeks till they were regular crows' feet.

"Honest? You won't look one little bit?"

"I promise you."

"All right. Now, then, keep your eyes tight shut and keep your hand wide open, and don't stir, nor breathe, nor move, until I say, now!"

"Till you say now," recited the accommodating John, "I'll be patient as an owl and blind as a bat."

He was faithful to his pledge. He could hear the little creature speed across the room and there was a fluttering whispering at the door, the suspicious wish of a silken robe.

"Hold tight!" spoke Cora's voice once more. "John Ridgely, these are the Christmas presents she told me to bring you. Now!"

Into his hand crept a contact soft as silk. He thrilled at a warm, tremulous touch. He opened his eyes. Little Cora was just disappearing through the door of the next room, but his hand still clasped the "present" she had placed there. He looked up.

Oh! was he dreaming? Was this but a part of the reverie of the hour? A woman's hand lay within his own, a woman's face, coy, shrinking yet tender, looked down at him—his "Christmas gift," Nellie!

Yes, it was she. Read the mystery as he might, he could surely trace in that blushing face the truest, deepest love.

"Nellie!"

His soul seemed rocking between extremes of hope and dread.

She never faltered in her true, womanly glance. She never took her hand away, only with her free one she held into view—his letter!

"Little Cora brought it to me in the hand-bag, and I read it, John," whispered Nellie, softly. "I came home at the last moment unexpectedly. I have quarreled with my aunt. She wanted me to marry her favorite, when my heart—oh, John! John! how could you doubt me? How could I love another when my heart was here—here!"

He folded her to his heart with one sob of joy and gratitude supreme, the happiest soul in all wide Christendom.

"John! John Ridgely! Oh! come here, quick!"

From the happy paradise of love those two were summoned abruptly by the excited voice of Hal Linden.

"Oh! but we made a find!" echoed Vincent Linden, bursting unceremoniously upon the lovers, and followed by half the wondering household. "You told us where to find game when you left us to-day. Remember?"

"Yes," nodded the mystified John.

"And Hal and I cornered some rare shots. Just at dusk, right near the cabin, we ran a fox to cover. Hal insisted on digging for him, because he thought it a shallow knoll, and not his den. We dug, and found—"

"This!" interpolated Hal, quite as excitedly.

He dragged into view a small pine box. Ice and frozen dirt clung to it still. He pushed off the cover.

"Money—gold!" gasped John incoherently.

"Lots of it, heaps of it, over two thousand dollars!" shouted Vincent. "Don't you understand, John? It's part of your uncle's fortune, the fortune he left to you, the fortune you could never find!"

Clink, clink! The golden coins gave forth a joyful sound as they were emptied out upon the carpet.

Outside a happier echo took up the mellow refrain.

"The Christmas chimes!" murmured happy Nellie Linden, nestling closer to the man she loved.

Her eyes met those of John in a tender glance as she spoke.

And both knew that the silvery tones were a harbinger of wedding bells later on that would signalize the victory of loyal hearts reunited, made happy while life should last, upon that glorious, beautiful Christmas eve.

PAUL INGELow.

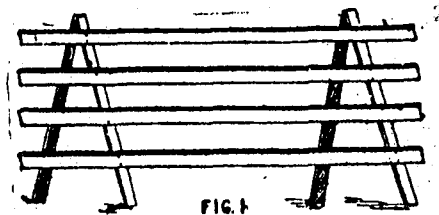
REAL RURAL READING

WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

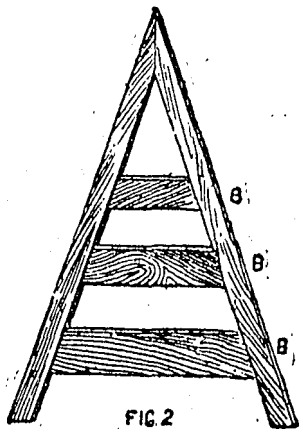
How to F Board Fences Economically—Give Attention to Details—To Prevent Washouts in Grain Fields—An Effective Game Trap—Notes Etc.

Board Fences.

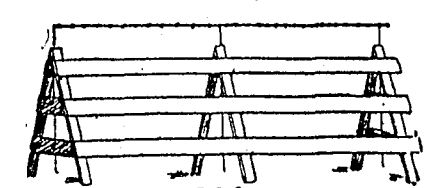
Every farmer who builds board fence knows that the main cost is the posts and digging the holes and setting them. If we buy first-class locust posts they cost 20 to 25 cents each, and it takes two for each rod; and if we set cheap posts they rot off in a few years and the fence must be re-built. More than fifteen years ago, writes Waldo F. Brown in the Practical Farmer, I invented a fence which supports itself without posts, and I have had it in use on my farm ever since, and it has given good satisfaction. I call it a self-supporting truss fence, because it requires no posts; but to make it perfectly safe in exposed situations, stakes should be driven down in the notches between the panels after the fence is set up. The drawing above gives an idea of the fence. The panels can be made in the barn or shop, all ready to be put up and this is an advantage, for rainy weather can be utilized in making it. The boards are nailed to uprights of hardwood two inches square, and beveled at the top, so that when the panels are leaned together these bevels will exactly fit each other. In setting up this fence the panels are leaned towards each other, with the foot of the uprights from two and a half to three feet apart, and then short boards are nailed from one upright to the other, to hold the fence in place. Fig. 2 shows an end



view of the fence, which is one of the trusses which takes the place of a post, and B B are the short boards nailed across from one upright to the other, to hold the panels of the fence together. A stake, three inches in diameter, driven in the ground flat against these short boards, and a nail driven through each board into it, makes the fence as firm as if there were good posts set in the ground. I have some of this fence made only three boards high, with a barbed wire stretched above it and fastened to the stakes, and this still further reduces its cost, for a board 16 feet long costs as many cents, but a wire of this length only 3 or 4 cents. It



is not best, however, to make this fence in panels 10 feet long, as they are awkward to handle and will sag a little. I like to make a fence with panels just 11 feet long, as then three of them make just two rods, and by buying a part of the lumber 12 feet long and a part 14 there will be a very little waste, as the ends cut off can be used for the short stay boards on the trusses. Fig. 3 shows the three-board fence with the wire above.



To Prevent Washouts in Grain Fields. If comparatively level fields are sown to wheat or rye, furrows should be made that will quickly carry off all the superfluous water, says the American Agriculturist. The furrows should follow the lowest portion of the field, even if it be a tortuous course. It is best to do this immediately after seeding, but it may be done at any time before the ground becomes frozen solid. Of course, some of the grain will be destroyed, but by scattering, with a fork or shovel, the upturned soil, only the plants in the immediate channel will be lost, and this precaution often saves ten times that amount being drowned out or stunted in low places. If grain occupies the steep hillside, furrows should be made from the lowest places leading down and horizontally around the hill, thus conveying much of the surplus water to the direct portions. If the furrows are gradually sloping, washing will be prevented. If the hill is quite steep several furrows should be drawn, thus diverting heavy rainfalls into several channels, with consequent less danger from washing or overflow.

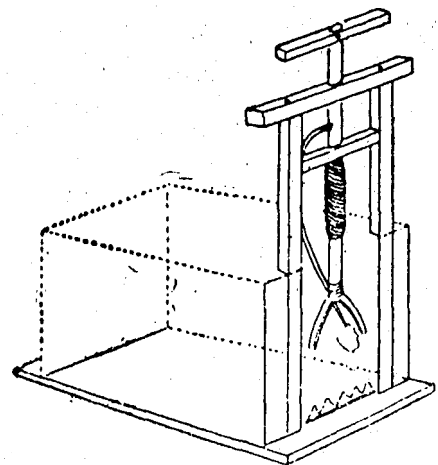
Attention to Details.

Careful attention to details very often is the turning point between a profit and a loss. This is more notice-

able where the competition is strong in the farming line, while prices are low and fluctuating. Hence make the best use of each day. Have the men do some work that tells to advantage. Do not let crops go to waste, but secure them promptly when matured, look after the stock while at pasture, give the work animals healthy food, feed regularly, and do not water them too warm. If the harness, vehicles, or machinery have any weak points, repair in time and do not wait until a break occurs that may cause hours of lost time in a busy season. Keep the fences in good repair, thereby saving your own crops and keeping on good terms with your neighbors. Sell crops and stock when a fair price can be obtained. If a neighbor has stock for sale cheap and you have the pasture, or feed, to still further add to its value, then make a deal. Trading sharpens the wits, and makes one more observant of honest opportunities.

A Game Trap.

Here is a trap, as described in Farm and Home, for catching any game that will take bait. For the bottom use a board 16 inches long. The sides should be 12 inches long and nailed or screwed to the bottom so that it will project 2 inches for the foot to rest on while setting the trap. Use two standards 16 or 18 inches long, which are screwed to one end of the box. The middle piece is a round stick of hard wood to which is at-



tached a coiled spring. The fork may be made of wood or iron and is for catching the game when the trap is sprung. A piece of seasoned hickory is used to attach the bait on, as shown in the cut. This holds the trap up when set and lets it down when the bait is taken. Underneath the fork are fastened a number of spikes or pointed irons to make sure of holding the game.

All Around the Farm.

MARK all the grain bags. MAKE your farm productive will pay.

A RICH soil is an essential to the growing of good crops.

CHURN at as low a temperature as you can and wash the butter grains with cold water.

LINSEED and cotton seed (cake or meal) is excellent, but all oily foods are liable to cause moulting.

A WHEAT crop of twenty bushels per acre at 75 cents per bushel will give some profit, but it is much better to raise thirty bushels.

CORN fodder, put in shocks and left in the field during a good part of the fall and winter, loses from one-third to one-half of its feeding value.

When your birds have bowel disease change the food for a day or two and change the grit. One-half the troubles are from lack of sharp, hard grit.

THE farmer who raises uniformly good crops does not suffer much from the fluctuations in price. The good crops pay a profit over production even when prices are the lowest.

By judicious feeding, well-bred 2-year-old steers may be made to weigh upward of two pounds for each day of their lives. At that rate of gain beef production can be made profitable.

CORN is the great food for fattening. There is nothing equal to it for making hard, solid pork that commands the highest market price. Swine, however, will be able to digest more of it, if allowed turnips, potatoes, carrots or beets and some bran instead of nothing at all but corn. Too much corn will "cloy" them.

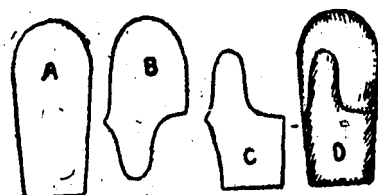
Farmers and Fertilizers.

There are truths in connection with farming that are known and have been expressed many times, and yet are of a character that require repeating over and over and over again, so as to keep them constantly before the minds of farmers. One of these is a want of knowledge of the requirements of the farm as relates to the application of fertilizers. Most of the States provide through their experiment stations for the determination of the fertilizing value of the various compounds that are thrown upon the market, and so far as this goes is of service and a protection against undiscoverable frauds that might otherwise be practiced upon the farmers. But with all this, are they exercising as great care as they should in the selection of the goods they use? The requirements of the soil should be fairly well understood, and then a better estimate can be made of what is best adapted to the soil to which it is applied. There is another point that ought also to be considered, that various fertilizing elements exist in very different

forms, which present very different commercial values as well as fertilizing values. It is important then that the farmer should become sufficiently acquainted with these values in the different forms in which they may be found, so as to be able to judge of the desirability of a fertilizer. When, as is the case in the State of Rhode Island, the difference between the selling price and commercial prices ranges from \$39.33 per ton to the small difference of two cents per ton, it can be seen how much may be saved by the application of a little knowledge.—Germantown Telegraph.

How to Make Working Mittens.

Bed ticking is the principal and best material for home made working mittens, although they can be made of old bags or overalls. A. The full round thumbless cut shows the back side of the mitten. B. The palm and the front side of the thumb. This should be made double or it can be faced with soft leather, for this is the part where all the wear comes. C is



the top part of the front side of the mitten and thumb. D the mitten complete. First sew B and C together, forming the thumb and the front side of the mitten, and then to the back (A), making the mitten complete. This is a much handier and better pattern than the old method, because there is no thumb to set, which is the hardest part of the job. The face can be replaced when worn out, also.—Practical Farmer.

A Blanket of Snow.

A winter covering of snow for the fields, grass, or grain, is extremely beneficial, preventing deep freezing of the soil, keeping the plants and their roots at an almost uniform temperature, and the almost daily freezing and thawing that occurs on land not thus protected. The covering of snow should be made as uniform as possible by placing branches of evergreens or any other obstruction about the open spaces in fields and especially upon the knolls and other elevations where the wind sweeps away the fallen snow. These obstructions need not be placed in position until the ground is frozen solid, when other farm work is not pressing, and should there be an open winter the protection afforded by the obstructions alone will amply repay the labor and expense.

Sheep Shearings.

ESPECIALLY when on dry feed sheep need a good supply of water.

TO KEEP sheep healthy they require a frequent change of food.

LOOK over the flock and sell the sheep that show the least improvement.

INFERIOR sheep are often a drag when good sheep sell readily at good prices.

NEVER allow sheep to be frightened or run by a dog or in any way be disturbed.

If any of the ewes have poor teeth it will always pay to feed them ground feed.

A SHEEP kept thrifty will shear a heavier and better fleece than one poorly kept.

In commencing to feed grain to sheep, feed a small quantity at first and gradually increase.

THE farmer that is too careless to give sheep good care will do better with some other class of stock.

SHEEP of different ages and conditions should be sorted into different lots and the weaker ones have a little better feed.

WITH comfortable surroundings, which implies dry, warm shelter and regular feeding, a small amount of grain can be made to count.

The Housekeeper.

GRATE and bottle odd bits of cheese ready for use.

ONIONS keep best when spread out on a dry floor.

PRICK potatoes before baking to allow the air to escape.

THE tone of the piano is not so good when it is set back against the wall.

IT is stated that cheese will not mold if wrapped in a cloth with cider vinegar.

PLACE a lump of camphor gum with the silver ware to keep it from tarnishing.

A good way to clean stovepipes is to rub them well with linseed oil while they are warm.

CORK that has been boiled may be pressed more tightly into a bottle than when it is cold.

ONE of the best remedies for bruises, where the skin has not been broken, is arnica and sweet oil.

COFFEE grounds can be used to fill pin-cushions. They should be put in a bag and hung up back of the stove until they are perfectly dry.

Mrs. BOTTOME writes to the Ladies' Home Journal: "I am tired of seeing all the flowers at weddings and funerals; we need a few betwixt."

Definitions of Vanity.

On July 30 we offered a prize of two guineas for the best definition of "vanity." The winning definition is: "The rose-colored spectacles through which we view ourselves."

The following are some of the definitions sent in:

The thin end of nothing sharpened to a point.

The reflection of nothing seen in the glass of self-conceit.

The tendency which most men have to keep their best goods in the front shop window.

A bird that has a gorgeous wing. Yet has no beautiful song to sing.

Fools' food.

Emptiness priding itself on its contents.

An attempt to recommend ourselves by a behavior contrary to our real character.

The minimum of egg and the maximum of cackle.

The egotism of little souls.

A hollow dream upon which any passer-by may play.

A merciful provision of nature whereby fools are satisfied with their folly.

An inflated belief in the vastness of our supreme nothingness.

A mirror in which we always see the faults of others, but never see our own.

A sensitive plant which cannot live without the sunshine of public applause.

The peacock's tail of humanity.

A grain of sand convinced that it is a mountain.

The outward fullness of inward emptiness.

Everybody's private opinion.

The gilded robes in which ignorance wraps itself.

A mean, petty conceit of any superiority, showing want of true greatness.

A house of which the roof is emptiness, the walls shadows, the windows ignorance, the doors conceit, and of foundation there is none.

An undue sense of self-appreciation.

Man's meanest attempt to cheat nature.

The incurable "I" affection which unfortunately blinds us all.

Pride demoralized.

The attribute that makes a farthing dip fancy itself an electric light.

A small "I" with a big dot.

Concentrated essence of self-opinion.

The glory of mean ambition.

A permanent eagerness to bask in one's own splendor and to dazzle others by it.

The difference between a fool's estimate of his own value and the estimate of the world at large.—London Tidbits.

Ice.

Impure ice is as dangerous as impure water. Ice for domestic use should never be gathered from a source where the water before freezing was unfit for drinking purposes. The idea entertained by some that water in freezing eliminates its impurities, is a dangerous theory, because it is false. Epidemics have been traced to the use of polluted ice. Analysis and microscopic investigations have shown ice to contain large quantities of organic matter as well as bacteria, which became active when the ice was melted. The germs of typhoid fever, and probably of other diseases, may be imprisoned in ice, and after liberation, by melting, become active in the production of disease.

Be as guarded in the selection of ice as in the choice of a supply of water. Gather ice only from clean streams and ponds. Purchase from no dealer who does not follow this rule.—Bulletin R. I. Board Health.

He Couldn't.

So long as one thing continues to look like another, so long will men continue to find themselves falling into mistakes. The Detroit Free Press lately chronicled a case in point.

Principal Smith is one of the wisest and kindest of teachers, but now and then his watchfulness makes him over-suspicious. In the geography class the other day his eye fell upon a boy who seemed to be eating something.

"Jack," said the master, sternly, "take that piece of candy out of your mouth at once."

To his astonishment a giggle went round the room, and the next instant poor Jack answered:

"I can't, sir; it's a gumboil."

Why Brick-laden Vessels Founder.

Cargoes of brick have to be stowed in the most careful manner, says the Philadelphia Record, or else the vessels carrying them will founder in the mildest weather, owing to the strong tendency of the brick to absorb the water caused by the leakage which necessarily occurs on all wooden vessels. The brick will absorb the water as fast as it runs in from an ordinary leak, and the increased weight of the brick causes the vessel to settle until she makes the final plunge; and the crew are frequently at a loss to know the cause. To new shoals, defective work in the vessel's construction, and other causes are attributed the disasters.

Homer's Heroes.

The roasts of Homer's heroes was garnished with the entrails of oxen.

Saw Them in a New Light.

Jane Rogers was a good girl, devout and positive in her religious belief. She had always lived in a village where nearly every one belonged to the same denomination, and she had grown into the belief that every one who was outside of its pale must be wrong.

It was a subject of regret, almost of distress, to her to know that none of her cousins in New York—whom she had never seen—belonged to this church which was so dear to her. John Rogers' family were Presbyterians, James Rogers were Methodists, and her Aunt Catharine's children differed widely from her on the subject of baptism.

When it was arranged that Jane should go to New York and spend the winter among her kinsfolk, she felt as if she were a missionary venturing among those who were almost heathen. She read books on the different creeds, and resolved to be unflinching in her defense of what she believed to be the truth.

The day came, and she started. There was a frightful railway accident. Jane, badly injured, was carried with others of the wounded to a hospital in the city.

Her friends hastened there to meet her. They would have each of them taken her to their homes, but she was too seriously injured to be moved. She saw their pale, anxious faces, and caught loving glances on every side. As days passed and she approached convalescence, these strange faces became inexpressibly dear to her.

She learned to call them by name. The kind, grave old man was Cousin Ben; the two merry girls were his nieces; the sweet-faced old lady was Aunt Mary. They all brought flowers to her and to the poor, friendless patients in the same hospital. They went from bed to bed, comforting and cheering the wounded and the dying. Sometimes they repeated hymns, read the Bible, or prayed with some wretched sufferer.

Day after day her kinsfolk came, honest, friendly men and gentle women, each bent on doing God's work for His hurt, sick children, among whom she lay.

When Jane's mother reached the city and hurried to her, the girl told her with glad tears of their kindness.

"They have kept me hopeful, they have kept me nearer to God," she said.

Her mother was bewildered. "Which of these were the Baptists, and which the Methodists, and which the Presbyterians?" she asked.

Jane was silent for a moment.

"I do not know," she said in a low voice. "I did not ask what doctrines they believed. But I saw that when they came to the sick and dying God was in their hearts."

Jane learned in the hospital that the foundation of Christ's church is broader than sectarian walls when it means faith in him and love to our brother.—Youth's Companion.

A Mortifying Mistake.

I studied my tables over and over, and backward and forward, too. But I couldn't remember six times nine, and I didn't know what to do. Till sister told me to play with my doll and not to bother my head.

"If you call her 'Fifty-four' for a while, you'll learn it by heart," she said.

So I took my favorite, Mary Ann (though I thought 't was a dreadful shame to give such a perfectly lovely child such a perfectly horrid name). And I called her my dear little "Fifty-four" a hundred times, till I knew the answer of six times nine as well as the answer of two times two.

Next day Elizabeth Wigglesworth, who always acts so proud, said "Six times nine is fifty-two," and I nearly laughed aloud! But I wished I hadn't when teacher said, "Now, Dorothy, tell if you can." For I thought of my 'foll and—sake alive!—I answered—"Mary Ann!"

—St. Nicholas.

A Scotch Joke.

A farmer's wife, not a hundred miles from Dingwall, has a great deal of trouble with her servants. The other day one of them came to her to say: "Madame, I fear I shall not be able to work much longer! I think I am going blind." "Why, how is that?" You seem to get along pretty well with your work?" "Yes; but I can no longer see any meat on my plate at dinner." The farmer's wife understood, and the next day the servants were served with very large and very thin pieces of meat. "How nice!" the girl exclaimed; "my sight has come back. I can see better than ever." "How is that, Bella?" "Why at this moment," replied Bella, "I can see plate through the meat."—Dundee News.

A Veteran Taking Fares.

One of the street-car conductors in Oakland, Mr. A. F. Parker, possesses two medals awarded to him for bravery on the battlefield—one the gift of the Queen and the other of the Khedive of Egypt. He is a survivor of Wolsey's expedition for the relief of Gordon, and took part in the terrible march across the desert to Khartoum—the march which won Bismarck's highest commendation. Parker was a corporal in the Sixth Dragoons, and fought at Abu-Klea and Mettamme. He says that the last words of the bold Lord Beresford when he fell at Abu-Klea were, as he pointed to a Gatling gun: "Turn that handle lively and we'll make the devils dance."—Argonaut.

The National Women's Alliance Incorporated.

A charter for the National Woman's Alliance was filed with the Secretary of State September 24, 1901. The incorporators are the wife of Senator Peffer, the wife of Congressman Olin, the wife of Secretary J. B. French, of the State Farmers' Alliance, Mrs. Emma D. Pack, editor of the Topeka Farmer's Wife, and Mrs. Fannie McCormick, worthy foreman of the Knights of Labor.

THE OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION IS TO ESTABLISH A BUREAU FOR THE BETTER EDUCATION OF WOMEN ON SOCIAL AND POLITICAL QUESTIONS AND TO DEVELOP A BETTER STATE, MENTALLY, MORALLY, AND FINANCIALLY, WITH THE FULL AND UNCONDITIONAL USE OF THE BALLOT.

The officers of the association are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president; Mrs. Emma D. Pack, secretary; and Mrs. Bina A. Otis, treasurer, with the following vice presidents:

- Mrs. M. B. Cloud, of Alabama.
- Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado.
- Annetta Nye, California.
- Marion Todd, Illinois.
- Annabella McCom, Kentucky.
- P. A. Stafford, Missouri.
- Eva McDonald Valesh, Minnesota.
- S. E. V. Emery, Michigan.
- Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey.
- Anna D. Weaver, New York.
- L. D. Stillson, Arkansas.
- Alice J. Taylor, Mississippi.
- Mary M. Clardy, Texas.
- Anna L. Diggs, District of Columbia.
- D. F. Pierce, Washington.
- Mary E. Lease, Kansas.
- E. M. Ward, South Dakota.
- Eleanor Goodrich, Iowa.
- Mary L. Jeffs, Ohio.
- Mame C. Bonham, Indiana.

The FARMER'S WIFE, published at Topeka, was designated as the official organ.

The committee on constitution and by-laws report the following:

DECLARATION OF PURPOSES.

In view of the great social, industrial and financial revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the universal demand of all classes of our American citizens for equal rights and privileges on every question of human life, we, the industrial women of America, declare our purposes in the formation of this organization as follows, viz:

- 1st. To study all questions relating to the structure of human society, in the full light of modern invention, discovery and thought.
- 2d. To carry out into practical life the precepts of the golden rule.
- 3d. To recognize the full political equality of the sexes.
- 4th. To aid in carrying out the principle of co-operation in every department of human life to its fullest extent.
- 5th. To secure the utmost harmony and unity among the Sisterhood, in all sections of the country.
- 6th. To teach the principles of international arbitration and, if possible, to prevent war.
- 7th. To discourage in every way possible, the use of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage, or the habitual use of tobacco or other narcotics injurious to the human system.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be the National Women's Alliance.

Sec. 2. The officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, also one Vice President from each state and territory represented, and an Executive Board of five.

Sec. 3. Officers shall be elected at the regular annual meeting in each year.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the organization.

Sec. 5. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice Presidents may preside, as the meeting may select. Each Vice President shall have charge of the work in her state until a state organization is perfected, and shall act as the general organizer of her state and report the progress of the work to the National Secretary every month.

Sec. 6. The Secretary shall keep a correct record of the proceedings of the Alliance, conduct the correspondence, keep the official seal and authenticate all documents, receive all moneys and turn the same over to the Treasurer and take a receipt therefor.

Sec. 7. The Treasurer is to receipt for all moneys and pay the same out upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary.

Sec. 8. The Executive Board shall have charge of the organization when the Alliance is not in session, and shall examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer prior to the annual meeting and report the condition of the same, and shall provide for the time and place of meeting of the Alliance when not otherwise provided for.

ARTICLE II.

STATE ORGANIZATION.

SECTION 1. A state organization shall be chartered by the National Alliance whenever seven local organizations are formed, in compliance with the National constitution.

Sec. 2. Each community shall be organized under the direction of the State Organizer, whenever ten members are enrolled.

Sec. 3. That each community shall have a representation in the state organization of one delegate for every twenty members or fraction thereof in excess of ten, provided each organization shall be entitled to one delegate.

Sec. 4. That each state organization shall be entitled to one delegate to the National Alliance for every 100 members in the state or fraction in excess of fifty.

STATUTORY LAWS.

SECTION 1. Any woman desiring to advance the social, moral, intellectual and financial condition of her race, can become a member of this Alliance by signing this constitution and declaration of purposes, and paying the fee of 30 cents and a monthly dues of 5 cents to the secretary of their local assembly.

Sec. 2. That it shall be the duty of the secretary of the local organization to send to the secretary of the State organization the sum of 15 cents for each member enrolled, and 5 cents each quarter out of dues paid in by each member during the quarter.

Sec. 3. That the secretary of the State organization shall send to the secretary of the national organization the sum of 5 cents out of membership fees received during the quarter, and one-half of all dues paid into the State secretary during the quarter.

Sec. 4. That all charters shall be issued from the National Alliance. State charters shall be furnished at \$2.00 and local charters at \$1.00.

Sec. 5. This constitution and by-laws can be amended at any time by a majority vote of the National Women's Alliance at any regular annual meeting.

(Mrs. M. E. LEASE,
Committee.
Mrs. B. A. OTIS,
Mrs. M. C. CLARE,
The incorporators are the executive board for the first year.
Mrs. FANNIE MCCORMICK, Pres't.
Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, Sec'y.

Woman's Chronicle.

Published every Saturday.
MRS. KATE CUNNINGHAM, Editor.
MRS. MARY BROOKS, Associate Editor.
TERMS, \$1.00 Per Year, IN ADVANCE.
Cor. 2nd and Louisiana Sts., Little Rock, Ark.

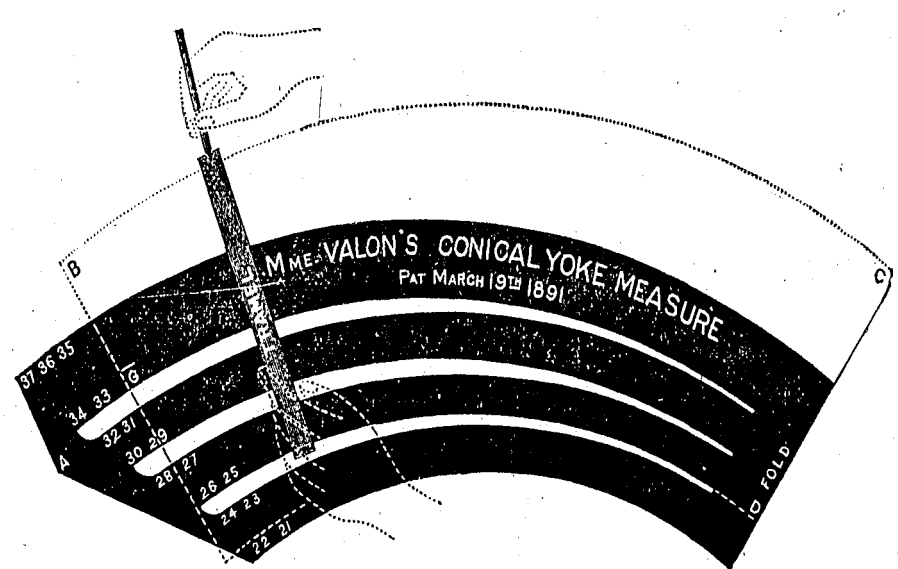
JOHN SPEAR,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
5 AND 10 CENT GOODS.
338 Kansas Avenue,
NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.

SILK DRESS FREE!
We will GIVE AWAY absolutely FREE of cost, an elegant black or colored SILK DRESS (pattern of 16 yards to any young lady in every town in America) who is willing to introduce among her friends "THE MODERN QUEEN," a large 16-page 61 column, illustrated magazine, one of the best published. Devoted to Fiction, Fashions, Flowers, Fancy Work, Home Decorations and everything pertaining to the household. Send at once 25 cents for the magazine one year on trial and a package of elegant silks to select from.
Address: THE MODERN QUEEN CO.,
75-79 Center Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN.
Mention this paper.

DO YOU MAKE YOUR OWN DRESSES?

Every Lady, Especially Dressmakers, should have one of

MADAME VALON'S LADIES OWN YOKE AND COLLAR CUTTERS



The greatest invention of the age for improving Ladies' Figures. Drafts perfectly fitting seamless Yokes and Collars, all shapes and sizes, Medici Roll, etc.

One of the greatest difficulties in dressmaking is to fit a perfect Yoke and Collar, and a dress imperfectly made in this respect, ruins the beauty of its fit otherwise.

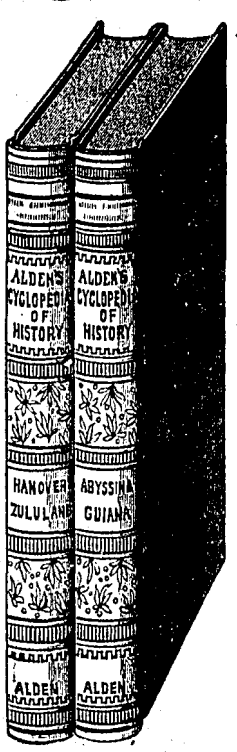
Madame Valon's Ladies' Own Yoke and Collar Cutter never makes a misfit. Every lady who makes her own dresses and especially every professional dressmaker should have one of these Cutters, as they save both time and material and are perfect in their work. They are handsomely made in enameled metal, and will last a life time.

FULL DIRECTIONS FOR USING ACCOMPANY EACH CUTTER.

To dressmakers or any one sending us two yearly subscribers at 50 cents each will send one of the above Cutters free.

Address, **THE FARMER'S WIFE,**
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

CYCLOPEDIA of HISTORY.



Alden's Cyclopaedia of History. Illustrated. Complete in 2 volumes, of about 1,000 pages, nonpareil type, shown by these lines. The set in cloth, \$1.25; half-morocco, \$1.75; postage 20c. Issued also in six volumes, in strong marbled binding, price for the set, post-paid, \$1.00.

It covers the history (from B.C. 5004 to A.D. 1892) and the description of all nations, ancient and modern (except the United States, which will be published and sold as a separate work), and of all the principal geographical divisions of the earth.

2 Cents will secure, post-paid, The History of Egypt, complete, with many illustrations, which will show the appearance and character of the remainder of the work.

The best Universal History for general use; it is certainly the cheapest historical work ever published; the equivalent of its contents can be found in no other cyclopaedia selling at less than \$30.00, and in no other will the history and statistics of modern nations be found brought down to so late a date.

- "Compact and concise, very serviceable, of trifling cost."—The Week, T. ronto.
- "A vast amount of trust worthy matter covering a wide range."—School Journal, New York.
- "An astonishing amount of valuable information carefully arranged."—American School Board Journal, Milwaukee.
- "A great deal of information in small compass; a useful addition to a reference library."—News and Courier, Charleston.
- "Much in little" is forcibly exemplified; will never stay long on the book-shelves, because of its handiness."—Home World, Chicago.
- "A marvel of cheapness, seeing it is a marvel of excellence. We commend it for a large sale."—Illustrated Christian Weekly, New York.
- "Remarkably interesting and useful, handsomely printed, with type which in spite of its size is so beautifully clear as to offer no objection."—Republican, Springfield, Mass.

Our Offer. By special arrangements with the publisher we are able to offer this excellent and remarkably cheap work to the subscribers to this paper on terms of extraordinary liberality, as follows:

To any person sending five yearly subscribers to the FARMER'S WIFE at 50 cents each, \$2.50, and 20 cent for postage, will receive Alden's Cyclopaedia of History in set of two volumes, cloth binding, free.

To any one sending six yearly subscribers and 50 cents each, \$3.00, with 20 cents to pay postage on book, will receive, free, the set, two volumes, in Morocco.

Any one sending four subscribers at 50 cents each, \$2.00, will receive the set, free of postage, in Manila binding.

In addition to the above we will send the History of Egypt Paper to the first 100 sending for the above books. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A LARGE AND VALUABLE

Cook Book Free



We are enabled to offer our readers a most attractive combination, by which they may obtain a copy of the "Modern Cook Book," absolutely free. This handsome and valuable Cook Book has

320 Pages, Over 1,200 Recipes and Hundreds of Illustrations.

The recipes are the choicest selections from 20,000 that were received from practical housewives living in all parts of the United States, to which were added hundreds of the newest, best and most practical recipes of this progressive age, all of it set in new and large type, and the whole book handsomely illustrated.

IT HAS A BEAUTIFUL, ILLUMINATED COVER.

It is an elegant and admirably arranged volume of recipes for practical, everyday use. Among its points of excellence are the following: Practical Suggestions to Young Housekeepers; Necessary Kitchen Utensils, Suggestions and Recipes for Soups, Fish, Poultry, Game, Meats, Salads, Sauces, Catsups and Relishes, Breakfast and Tea Dishes, Vegetables, Bread, Biscuit, Pies, Puddings, Cakes, Custards, Desserts, Cookies, Fritters, etc. Also for Preserves, Candies and Beverages; Cookery for the Sick, Bills of Fare for Family Dinners, Holiday Dinners, etc. A Table of Weights and Measures; Chapters on the Various Departments of Household Management and Work.

IT WOULD BE CHEAP AT \$1,

As it is the Latest, Best and Most Practical Cook Book Published, More Nearly Meeting the Wants of American Homes than any other.

Any person accepting our offer will receive this paper one year, and also that charming home journal, the Ladies Home Companion, one year, together with the Cook Book, all mailed, postpaid, for less than the regular price of the two papers alone.

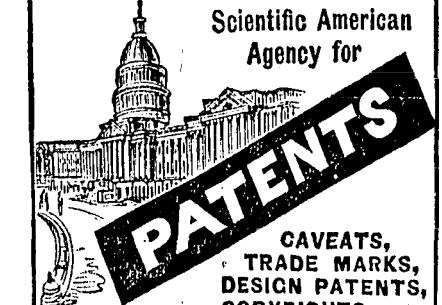
The Cook Book is offered absolutely free to induce thousands of our readers to become acquainted with the Ladies Home Companion, the publishers looking to the future for their profit, as they believe you will always want the Ladies Home Companion if you try it one year. Do not lose this opportunity to get the newest and best Cook Book free.

THE LADIES HOME COMPANION is a large and popular 16-page journal, published twice a month, by which you may obtain a copy of the "Modern Cook Book," absolutely free. Original or Selected Stories by eminent authors are found in each issue. A special feature is the variety of departments, each of which is conducted by a special editor. It gives the latest Fashions, arranged for practical use; timely hints to Housekeepers; clever and helpful talks with Mothers; valuable information for lovers of Flowers; a pretty and pleasant page for pretty and pleasant children. All handsomely illustrated. It is not an ultra fashion paper, but a journal for the home circle, full of common-sense ideas and suggestions for home happiness and comfort.

OUR OFFER! Send us \$1.00 and you will receive the FARMER'S WIFE one year and also the Ladies Home Companion one year (twenty-four numbers). Every one accepting this offer will receive the above cook book, postpaid. Address,
THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANS.

SEEDS J. G. PEPPARD, 1400-1402 UNION AV., MILLET A SPECIALTY.

Red, White, Alfalfa and Alsike Clovers, Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Red Top, Onion Sets, Tree Seeds, Cane Seed.



Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No business man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

COMPLEXION WAFFERS.

LADIES

If you desire to LOOK YOUNG and BEAUTIFUL, use ARSENIC CHARCOAL TABLETS. They cleanse and brighten the complexion and sweeten the breath. Very popular with Society Ladies. Address: Dr. SWEENEY, Allegheny, N. Y.

1840-1893.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while nothing but a pleasant man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

"TRUE" NATIONALIST.

Progressive, Fearless and Spicy.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advocates the Initiative, the Referendum and the Imperative Mandate as the best means of progress on the lines of Human Liberty. Commends its principles to MEN of all political parties. Corner Beaver and Pearl Streets, New York City.

500 PARCELS OF MAIL FREE

Includes Sample Books, Novels, Pictures, Magazines, Letters, Papers, etc., each with your address boldly printed on each wrapper. You will receive more choice reading and heavier mail of any one at your town. We will also insert your address for twelve months in our Guaranteed Directory, that goes circulating daily to Manufacturers and Publishers all over the world; and 500 of your badly printed and damaged addresses, in two colors, for your personal use to select your letters, books, etc.; also Lam Smith's 16-page Herald, 12 months (regular price 50 cents). All free and post-paid to you. Send your address today on a postal to GUMMED ADDRESS CO., 126 S. 8th St., Phila., Pa.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES: Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation, A. A. (Spinal Meningitis), Milk Fever, E. B. (Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism, C. C. (Distemper, Nasal Discharges, D. D. (Bots or Grubs, Worms, E. E. (Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia, F. F. (Colic or Gripes, Bellyache, G. G. (Miscarriage, Parturition, H. H. (Urinary and Kidney Diseases, I. I. (Eruptive Diseases, Mange, J. J. (Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis, Single Bottle (over 50 doses), .60

Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Mediator, \$7.00

Jan Veterinary Cure Oil, 1.00

Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

FAMILY LEDGER

MODERN STORIES OF WESTERN LIFE AND ADVENTURE

FOR 10 WEEKS 10 CENTS

THE GREAT WESTERN FAMILY STORY PAPER

LARGER YET SIMILAR IN STYLE TO THE

\$3.00 A YEAR NEW YORK STORY PAPER

ADDRESS: MAN OFFICE

FAMILY LEDGER, STOCKTON, CALIF.

OFFER, GOOD ONLY WHEN MENTION IS MADE OF THIS PAMPHLET

EVERY Family Student School Library

S-H-O-U-L-D Own a Dictionary.

Care should be taken to GET THE BEST.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE INTERNATIONAL NEW FROM COVER TO COVER, IS THE ONE TO BUY.

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED.

Ten years spent in revising 100 editors employed, over \$300,000 expended.

Sold by all Booksellers.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions.

Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages and full particulars.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

WOMAN'S VOICE & PUBLIC SCHOOL CHAMPION.

Have you ever seen a copy of this paper?

Do you wish to know what the eastern women are doing to protect the public schools from their enemies, the Romanists?

Do you desire to read weekly a full account of the famous patriotic meetings held in room 9, Music Hall, Boston, Mass., each Sunday? Do you want to know of Mission, W. C. T. U., and King's Daughter's work?

Then subscribe for the "Woman's Voice," \$1.00 a year. SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

Eliza Creak Hill, Editor and General Manager, Room 9, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

ARE YOU

AFFLICTED WITH CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION or any disease of the THROAT and LUNGS? Send for a book of 100 pages, all FREE, describing treatment and its proper use in each disease. Treatment by Inhalation.

THE SPECIFIC OXYGEN CO., Nashville, Tenn.

HATCH CHICKENS BY STEAM

With the Improved Excelsior Incubator.

Simple, Perfect, Self-Regulating. Thousands in successful operation. Guaranteed to hatch a larger percentage of fertile eggs at less cost than any other Hatchery. Lowest priced first-class Hatchery in the U. S.

Send 6c. for Blue Catalogue. GEO. H. STANLEY, Quincy, Ill.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

SMITH'S PATENT

BROOM

HOLDER.

Sent to any address by mail for 10c. per doz. in stamps by

A. J. SMITH, Totoket, Conn.

WORK FOR US

a few days, and you will be startled at the unexpected success that will reward your efforts. We positively have the best business to offer an agent that can be found on the face of this paper. \$45.00 profit on \$75.00 worth of business is being easily and honorably made by and paid to hundreds of men, women, boys, and girls in our employ. You can make money faster at work for us than you have any idea of. The business is so easy to learn, and instructions so simple and plain, that all succeed from the start. Those who take hold of the business reap the advantage that arises from the sound reputation of one of the oldest, most successful, and largest publishing houses in America. Secure for yourself the profit that the business so readily and handsomely yields. All beginners succeed grandly, and more than realize their greatest expectations. Those who try it find exactly as we tell them. There is plenty of room for a few more workers, and we urge them to begin at once. If you are already employed, but have a few spare moments, wish to use them to advantage, then write us at once (for this is your grand opportunity), and receive full particulars by return mail. Address, TRUE & CO., Box No. 400, Augusta, Me.

FREE TO YOU!

In order to introduce our mammoth story paper into new homes we will send free of cost to every person answering this ad, either of the elegant heavy and solid rings shown in cut. Guaranteed to be genuine gold filled and to wear well and give entire satisfaction. To each person who sends us \$1 (cash or stamps) for a full year's subscription to our great illustrated weekly family story paper, established 1887, 8 pages, 48 columns, we will send either of these massive and elegant rings by return mail free, charges prepaid. Two rings and 2 yearly subscriptions, \$2.00 in mind, these rings are not cheap plated goods, but guaranteed to be genuine gold filled.

This wonderful offer is only made to introduce our paper. Just as represented or your money cheerfully refunded.

Measure your finger with a slip of paper. Write to-day! Address, ROCKY MOUNTAIN SILVER CO., 1039 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Through Coaches, Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, LINCOLN, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific RAILWAY.

Fast Express Trains daily between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and Northern Points to CHICAGO and Prominent Cities of the Mountains in the West and Indian Territory on the South.

Via the Albert Lea Route.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders or desired information, apply at any Coupon Ticket Office, or address E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agt. CHICAGO, ILL.



FORMERLY CITY & FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, JANUARY 28, 1893.

NINTH YEAR. VOL. 11, NO. 6.

PAUL'S MESSAGE.

A RINGING WORD.

BY H. N. GASSON.

"If sin-hating Paul were to visit
Would not this be a message, 'How is it?'
I pray,
That tenement need,
And monopolist greed,
Such groans from God's children elicit,
Each day?
"I licenced no heathenish altar
In Rome;
For no craven peace did I falter,
Like some.
For Christ and His cross,
All money was lost,
Nor dared I for Heaven to falter,—
My Home.
"Not peace, but a sword have I brought you,
Christ said;
To free you from evil, He taught you
And bled.
But what do I see?
No man of you free!
Denying the Savior that sought you,
Instead.
"How long will church members be chore-men
To fraud?
And serve these accursed Devil's foremen
Abroad?
Behold! the Lord's name
And Judas is leader of more men
Than God.
"Your Savior found many to slay Him,
Of old;
And pain for His love did they pay Him,
Untold.
And ye, with your light,
Ye have crucified Right,
And licensed vile men to betray Him
For Gold.
"Oh, let no fresh thorn-crown be given
His brow;
Nor never His side to be riven,
Allow.
God bids thee arise,
With wrath in thine eyes,
And for Him, and for Rome, and for Heaven,
STRIKE NOW!"
OWEN SOUND.

A Paper Read Before the Kansas E. S. A., at Enterprise, by Mrs. O. E. Denton.

The religious education of women has been so complex and contradictory that much time has been wasted in first learning useless and wrong things, then with laborious patience unlearning these lessons of error, and finally, grasping truth through the brain throes of intellectual and the soul pangs of spiritual birth. I cannot stop now to enumerate these past lessons of error. We are told now we owe everything that makes our condition endurable to christianity. One of the earliest religious lessons of my childhood was that women had never had any good times in this world until Christianity brought it to them; and I used to wonder why God had permitted so many generations of women to live and die before He introduced christianity into the world.

This is no more true of women than it is of men. Men and women must stand or fall together. There can be no advanced manhood and no exalted Christianity where no manhood is degraded.

Christianity is the tidings of "Peace on earth, good will to men." Its mission is to lift all humanity out of darkness and degradation into light, liberty and truth. Men cannot be exalted to that high position and women left grovelling in the darkness beneath. If time would permit, I should like to read some extracts from history to show what a so-called Christianity did do for women. The Rev. D. M. Conway says: "There is not a more cruel chapter in all history than that which records the arrest by Christianity of the natural growth of European civilization regarding women. I found women in Rome and in Germany enjoying great personal and property independence, sharing the councils and legislations of men, and hurled her down and out." The historians, Lecky and Sir Henry Main, give detailed accounts of these painful facts. Canon Kingsley himself, a high ecclesiastical dignitary in England, said in a letter to John Stuart Mills: "This world will never be a good place for women until Canon laws are civilized off the face of the earth." This gives us the key to the whole difficulty. Canon laws, ecclesiasticism, priestcraft, if you please, and Christianity had nothing to do with this cruel injustice to women. These historians made the mistake we have con-

tinued to make right down to the present time; that of confounding Christianity with theology. The terms are not synonymous. Christianity is the religion of pure principles, unselfish love and righteous living, taught and practiced by Christ; theology is wholly man made and may have little or none of these things in it.

The Bible teaches that women were prophets, priests, teachers and leaders among the Jews; women were priests of the ancient Egyptians, the Arians and the Persians. St. Paul was associated in his ministry with women preachers, and this state of things continued until the Roman fathers, grown jealous of woman's power in the church, united to crush that power and forced her down and out.

What jewels of consistency some of our dear brothers are, anyway. They have first interpreted certain Bible statements to make them mean that God has cursed motherhood and attached a sorrowful penalty to it, and then they declare that motherhood is woman's crowning glory. One of these statements is just as erroneous as the other. We all know that motherhood, even in honorable wedlock, is sometimes a woman's crowning shame; and the glory, if there be any, never consists in the fact, the often unwelcome fact, of motherhood, but in the use that is made of its opportunities. Motherhood is God's plan for perpetuating the race and life never meant it for a snare or a danger. This false teaching has crushed womanhood and degraded humanity. It was the sole cause of the indignities that were heaped upon women by the early Christian Roman fathers.

Tertullian said: "Women ought to be perpetual mourners and penitents for the original sin." Common sense says women have no more need to be ashamed of Eve than men have to be ashamed of Adam. "Know thyself" is an injunction which applies to women in this connection as nowhere else in life. I would that our young women would lay aside fashion, society, and even church work long enough to know something of themselves, know their responsibility to themselves, their God, and their offspring. Know that every child has a right to be well born, and insuring this right, as well as the mother's safety, necessitates certain physical, mental and moral parental conditions.

The world does not need more children so much as it needs better children, better developed physically, mentally and morally. I suppose my friends think me cranky upon the subject of children's rights. I confess few things disturb me more than the way most people have of ignoring the rights of these innocent and helpless ones. I have no patience with the old barbarous idea that children owe their parents a debt of gratitude for bringing them into the world. Why do we not rather say parents owe their children a debt of responsibility for forcing upon them this heritage of life, encumbered as it is with the germs of sin, disease and death? Every child has a right to a loving welcome and tender care. The child has a right to a religious training that will not drive him away from God, but bring him into loving relationship. That he may understand God is the embodiment and perfection of parenthood, the patient, tender father, the gentle, loving mother. God is a spirit and the sensitive mind shrinks from investing Him with the physical distinction of sex. We talk of men and women as though they belonged to two separate and distinct orders of beings, but the soul is of no sex. God created the human body as He did the lower animals, but the soul, imparted by the breath of God, is a part of Himself and is of no sex, but is the touch of God which leads the most ignorant and degraded to reach out and feel after God. When we speak of the Fatherhood of God we mean He is the great spiritual head, infinite in wisdom, power and goodness. As we strive to get away from the sensual self and earthly environments, the soul will drink in more of the breath of God, bringing it in harmony with, and nearer to, its living source. So we shall know what Christ meant when he said: "I am in my Father and ye in Me and I in you." And the apostle's statement: "Neither Jew nor Greek, bond nor free, male nor female," etc.

LOOKS LONELY.

The following letter is only a sample of hundreds we are receiving at the office of the FARMER'S WIFE:

OSKALOOSA, IOWA, Jan. 1893.

EDITOR FARMER'S WIFE:

If your exchange list is full please send us your "ad," and we will run it in exchange for the paper. Our table looks lonely without the FARMER'S WIFE.

Yours very respectfully,

GEO. H. BLANCHARD.

WOMEN IN KANSAS.

How They are Recognized by the New Party.

NO STATE HAS EVER SHOWN SUCH A RECORD.

The State Boards and Institutions will also Come in for Their Share.

The following is a list of those who have been appointed and elected by the new Reform party in Kansas. The FARMER'S WIFE is proud of the great achievements of the women in Kansas:

Governor's Office.—Edith Coles, clerk; Maude E. Pack, stenographer.

Auditor's Office.—Mrs. Mollie Prather, clerk.

Superintendent Public Instruction.—Lizzie Achenbach, stenographer.

Adjutant General's Office.—Mrs. Fannie Beardsley, clerk.

Attorney General's Office.—Sadie Ford, stenographer.

Treasurer's Office.—Corda Barrett, stenographer.

LEGISLATURE.

Chief Enrolling Clerk.—Mrs. A. M. Fryberger.

Postmistress.—Annie G. O'Mara.

Telephone Clerk.—Nellie Ellis.

Bookkeeper.—Mrs. Jennie Rich.

Asst. Enrolling Clerks.—Alice McDonald, Ida L. Grant, Clara B. Likeur, Anna Roberts, Emma Lenert, Sue Scott, Anna B. Chambers, Bernice M. Patterson, Mrs. C. A. Moss, Emma Rice, Lou Howard, Mrs. Cambender, Minnie Maxwell, M. J. Stewart, Katie A. Dolan, Florence Lockshier, Flora Jones.

The clerks and stenographers of the committees are not yet reported, several of them, however, are women.

IN THE SENATE.

Postmistress.—Mrs. Sam Wood.

Bookkeeper.—Nettie Murphy.

Chief Enrolling Clerk.—Anna Cherry.

Assistant Enrolling Clerks.—Phoebe Turner, Lizzie Sweeney, Jessie O'Bryan, Pearl Yohey, Mattie Convis, Clara Andrews, Nannie Gilbert, Edna Steele, Nellie Forney, May Holmes, Mary McElroy, Katie Day, Anna Randolph, Lizzie Armstrong, Mabel Fortney, Ida Williams, Maggie Merry, Maida Coburn, Emma Florea.

Journal Clerk.—Viola Bishop.

Private Clerk of Senator.—Bessie Mathis.

Stenographer of Committees.—Miriam Dana, Augusta Hayes.

Committee Clerks.—Mabel Stearns, Florence McCoy, Mary E. Ranes, Minnie Wilson, Mamie Martin, Mrs. Stryker.

In addition there are several women holding positions in the different county offices throughout the whole State. The following twenty-four women were elected county superintendents of public instruction, for the State of Kansas, for 1893 and 1894:

Mrs. Maggie K. Gamble, Barber Co. Mrs. Clara H. Hazelrigg, Butler Co. Miss Anna Widman, Cherokee Co. Mrs. Alice L. Bates, Cloud Co. Miss Eva L. Kirkpatrick, Cowley Co. Miss Emma McCleery, Decatur Co. Miss Frances E. Katner, Doniphan Co. Mrs. Mary L. Ramsell, Garfield Co. Miss Ola Clark, Graham Co. Miss Clara Port, Grant Co. Miss Kate Warthen, Hamilton Co. Miss Nannie L. Anderson, Johnson Co. Miss Dora F. Bolles, Kingman Co. Mrs. Lucy Best, Labette Co. Mrs. Jennie Kelly, Lane Co. Mrs. Linda W. Barton, Logan Co. Mrs. Alice Woodman, Morton Co. Miss Anna Zehner, Neosho Co. Miss Catherine Harkness, Ness Co. Miss Etta Cross, Osborne Co. Miss Alice G. Crumpton, Pawnee Co. Miss Anna L. Carl, Rice Co. Mrs. E. F. Brown, Seward Co. Mrs. Fannie Reid-Slusser, Wyandotte County.

MAKING WOMEN INTO MEN.

Charles Dudley Warner, in the "Editor's Study" of Harper's Magazine, says: "Being in possession of so much, we now expect to travel in the air, to read news in the sending mind before it is sent, to create force without cost, to be transported without time, and to make everybody equal in fortune and happiness to everybody else by act of congress. Such confidence have we in the power of a 'resolution' of the people and by the people that it seems feasible to make women into men."

Since no resolution to make women into men has ever been offered, either in congress or elsewhere, and since resolutions to give women equal rights with men in regard to suffrage are often thus described by the untinking, it is fair to suppose that suffrage is what Mr. Warner had in mind; especially as he is rather given to casting little slurs upon the woman's rights movement. It is perhaps

worth while to examine what substance there may be in this bugbear that if women vote they will be turned into men.

One estimable gentleman illustrated the same objection by comparing men and women to trees. He said an elm might be just as tall as an oak, but it could never become an oak, and if it tried to turn itself into an oak, it would only spoil itself for an elm. It did not seem to occur to him that we do not find it necessary to hedge off an elm into a separate corner of the field, or to grow it under glass, in order to keep it from turning into an oak. The same free growth and fresh air and sunlight that tend to make the oak a noble oak, tend also to make the elm a noble elm, but have never shown the slightest tendency to turn an elm into an oak. The advocates of equal rights believe that freedom and education and responsibility, which tend to develop a man into a noble man, will also tend to develop a woman into a noble woman, but will never in the least tend to turn a woman into a man. Nature has a way of looking out for herself.

We believe that the differences between men and women are natural, not artificial. As Rev. Dr. Gregg says, "Sex is dyed in the wool." It is not the result of woman's disfranchisement. Moreover, we find that every man comes away from the polls just about the same sort of man that he was when he went there. The mysterious act of voting does not make a good man bad, a refined man brutal, a sweet-tempered man bearish, a loud man quiet, or a timid man bold. The fact that all men have equal rights before the law does not wipe out natural differences of temperament and disposition between one man and another. Why should a similar equality of legal status be expected to wipe out the natural differences of temperament and disposition between men and women? Of all the silly objections that have been urged against equal suffrage—and they are many—there is none sillier than this.

The same fearful prediction, that women would be turned into men, has been made before each successive step of the equal rights movement. It was made in regard to higher education, in regard to the opening of the colleges and of the professions; but hitherto it was proved groundless. In Wyoming and in England, where women have been voting since 1869, they are not perceptibly less womanly than before. Experience is the best of tests; and experience thus far has borne out Whittier's prediction, made years ago: "I have no fear that men will be less manly, or women less womanly, when men and women have equal rights before the law."

ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.

A GOOD LETTER.

MILFORD, KAN., Nov. 20, 1892.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack.

DEAR MADAME AND SISTER:—I received the FARMER'S WIFE for November, and have greatly enjoyed reading it. It seemed almost like meeting with the sisters. I do so miss those pleasant gatherings we used to have at Mrs. McLallin's rooms, now that I am so far away from the friends I prize so highly, and your paper comes like a letter from a friend full of good news of that which we are most interested to hear; it fills me with hope for the future good of the cause for which some of our noblest women are giving the best part of their time. Noble Mrs. Lease! how proud we all are of her. We believe she is every bit as able as any man to be a United States senator. And who of the whole army of disfranchised citizens is better able to lead us to victory? And victory it must eventually be, for we are in the right and God is for the right. What a proud day it will be when we can stand beside our brothers as their equals, no more, no less. For does not God say He created man "male and female made He them and He gave them dominion over the whole earth." But the stronger (muscular) because of that strength (muscular) have all these ages usurped the whole power. God hasten the day when man shall see the folly of his ways and when the women of these United States have the power to speak and act, goodby to the filth and dirt that have so long reigned in the high places of our beloved country. No, as Sister McLallin says, "we will not ask for the ballot" but we will make it a necessity, then, my sister, then; but until then we can wait and work, work. But my letter grows too long, so I will close, with best wishes for yourself and the success of our cause. Enclosed you will find subscription price for the FARMER'S WIFE for 1893. Please, also, inform me how much I am in your debt and I will remit the same at once. I hope you will remember me to the ladies of the W. A., and tell them I hope they will kindly remember one of their struggling sisters, although a humble one. Among my most pleasant memories shall always be the memory of the meetings of the W. A. at Mrs. McLallin's.

Fraternally yours,
FRANCES E. COOMBS.

NATIONAL WOMAN SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION.

Mrs. Editor:—The twenty-fifth annual session of the Woman Suffrage association convened in Washington, D. C., January 15th, 1893. The first session was devoted to religious service, Rev. Anna F. Eastman delivering an able and interesting sermon; she spoke of the yoke that we are liable to place upon those weaker than ourselves, by our own imperfections, and closed by saying: "He that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?" That if we realize the brotherhood of man we shall realize the Fatherhood of God.

When Miss Anthony introduced the speaker she said that they were subject to some criticism last year because they had a woman preach who had not been ordained in an orthodox church, but that "we would now listen to one who had been ordained in the very orthodox church, Congregational Presbyterian, a denomination which had one of its churches rent in twain in Illinois, twenty-five years ago, because a woman would pray in meeting."

Upon entering the hall, the first thing that caught my eye was two Wyoming flags, each with its lone star, draped behind the platform. I could but wish that a star representing Kansas would soon be placed upon them. At the meeting of the executive committee the next morning, there was a united feeling to concentrate the efforts of the suffragists on the states where there were hopes of results in the near future, New York and Kansas, or I might say, Kansas alone, to be assisted by the National association, the president of the New York association reporting that her state would be able to take care of herself.

Reports of officers and committees showed much progress during the past year, there being now thirty-five state auxiliaries, most of them sending reports and delegates. The representative from Florida said that their organization was only two weeks old and hardly ought to be out such cold weather.

Much of the time one afternoon was spent in a memorial service to the friends who, during the year, have passed to the world where it is to be hoped that there will be no injustice. The appropriate remarks could but bring to mind how the efforts of woman's political emancipation of the past generation were being blended with those of the present.

The busts made by Miss Johnson of Washington, D. C., for the Columbian Exposition, of Lucretia Mott and Elizabeth Cady Stanton, were on the platform, and were much admired by all; she has made one of Miss Anthony, but it was not exhibited.

The officers of last year were nearly all re-elected. Miss Anthony, being the central figure beloved by all, was addressed several times during the sessions as "Aunt Susan," a title that she seemed to prize. The resolutions as presented by the committee were unanimously adopted except the one on the opening of the World's Fair on Sunday, which provoked considerable discussion as all questions do that relate to one's religion or politics, the wording of the resolution and amendments indicated opposition to uniting church and state, a question that can be discussed one year hence without being construed relate to the vexed question of Sunday opening, while the ladies were earnest in their convictions, the question was finally indefinitely postponed amid a roar of laughter caused by some misunderstanding of the chair.

The resolution urging women to enter a protest every time they pay taxes while they have no vote in making the laws was emphasized by Rev. Anna H. Shaw, stating one case where she paid a tax of only a few cents her protest had led the treasurer to believe that taxation without representation was unjust.

The reports from the states, the papers and addresses, were excellent, and could but make a woman justly proud of her sex; in short, the convention was one grand intellectual feast. The paper by Carrie Lane Chapman entitled, "Comparisons Argue Ourselves," presented in a striking manner the superior ability of the Indian to the intelligent women of S. Dakota to wield the ballot (?) but was enough to arouse the indignation of every patriotic woman.

One source for rejoicing was the reports of the awakening of the conservative southern women who, as one delegate remarked, would stand firm as soon as they could see the need of women to hold the ballot. Much is expected from Kansas for the political advancement of woman. The eyes of all the sister states are upon her; she has an opportunity to do much for woman. Political equality can extend that influence to the remotest parts of the United States, if her citizens of both sexes are equal to the needs of the day,
B. A. OTIS.

The Farmer's Wife.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE LADIES' CORNER.

MEN ARE NOT EXPECTED TO READ THIS COLUMN.

Discontent Should Have No Place in the Country Girl's Heart—Some Brainy Thoughts—Kentucky's Romantic Marriages—Col. Wright Upon Wages.

Wages of Women and Men.

HERE is, of course, no other man in the United States who has collected and handled with competency so large a mass of statistics of wages as Carroll D. Wright, United States Commissioner of Labor. Through all his investigations Colonel Wright has made

an especial study for himself of the bearings of the facts that he has collected upon the condition and advancement of women. He has brought together his conclusions of many years' study and investigation in an article which appears in the Forum, bearing upon the question as to the relative wages received by men and women for the same work. Are women paid as well as men for the same work? Colonel Wright maintains that in a great majority of cases they are, but that confusion has arisen because it oftener happens than is generally supposed that the work which women do is not the same as the work which men do. As women, for instance, have forced their way into such employments as bookkeeping and lighter clerical work, the same grade of men that formerly did this work have sought higher and more remunerative occupations. The proper comparison to make is not so between what women receive and what men receive, but what the wage-earning women now receive and what they received before the great advance of women into industrial life.

There are reasons, however, why women are not in every case paid as well as men, as they are large economic reasons which deserve consideration. Among them are these: There is undoubtedly a cheaper standard of living among women than among men; women as a class, have less good equipment for life work than men, because the expectation in many cases is that the work will be interrupted by matrimony, and, most of all, women have come into the industrial field as a new economic factor and industry has not yet adjusted itself to her. We have Colonel Wright's authority, therefore, for believing that the pay of women for doing the same work is not so disgracefully less than the pay of men as it has been commonly supposed, but the appreciation of women in industry will become more generous and more general as they become a more staple and more general factor in labor.

Gretna Green of Kentucky.

In Massachusetts very young persons do not marry. In Kentucky they marry with great promptness, and, in the opinion of their elders, generally the wrong person. It would not do to say that a Kentucky girl keeps an eloping dress always ready, but she does learn to ride the first nag that comes to hand. Aberdeen, Ohio, has for many years been the Gretna of Kentucky. There recently died there an old man over 80, Squire Massie Beasley, who performed for Kentucky over six thousand runaway marriages. But it was Squire Beasley's successor, Squire Shelton, who first gave hope and comfort to young Kentucky, and was the despair of parents and guardians. Aberdeen, Ohio, is directly opposite Maysville, Ky., and a ferry boat plies between. When two horses covered with foam, fetlocks dripping and saddle blankets splashed with mud dashed down the Maysville pike, the rumor sped to the ferryboat, for all mankind loves a lover, and the ferryboat crowded on steam. During the night, when the ferryboat was laid up, the elopers crossed in skiffs, sometimes hotly pursued by a pursuing skiff, and it was a neck to neck run for the squire's den.

On one memorable night so close was the pursuit that the squire, roused from sleep, did not have time to put on his clothes, but discreetly performed the ceremony out of the window, shedding his benediction on the couple below. At another time, when the ice was running swift, the skiff in which was the fleeing couple could not make the shore. Word was brought to the old man, who put out to meet them from the Ohio side and made them one floating alongside down the middle of the stream. At length Squire Shelton's term of office expired. The little omission of legal authority, according to the New York Evening Sun, made no difference to his clients or to the squire. The tide

was set too strong to be checked by these unnatural considerations. In time these marriages became so mixed up with questions of inheritance and rights of property that by special act of the Kentucky legislature all marriages performed by Squire Shelton were legalized.

The Brains of Men and Women.

At a recent meeting of the Medical Society of London, Sir James Crichton Browne, F. R. S., expressed his opinion that the difference between the intellects of men and women was real, not seeming, and deeply founded on the structure of the brain. He showed, amongst other matters, that the average female brain is lighter than the average male brain, and would still be so were women as large and heavy as men. Moreover, the specific gravity of the grey substance of the male brain is higher than that of the female, while the specific gravity of the white substance is the same in both. While the total supply of blood to the brain is much the same in men and women (allowing for the comparative poverty of female blood in corpuscles), the distribution of the blood is different, the larger part going to the front of the male brain, and to the back of the female brain. The front is the seat of cognition, volition, and the ideomotor processes, while the back is mainly concerned in the discharge of sensory functions. These anatomical considerations bear out the conclusions of such great writers as Milton and Thackeray, and, assuming them to be accurate, Sir James Crichton Browne uttered a warning against the present tendency to over-educate women by instructing them like men.—*Cassell's Magazine.*

To Country Girls

If your lives have fallen into some quiet, unpretentious place do not complain that it is dull and commonplace and that "there is nothing to live for here," as I have heard so many do. Why, dear heart, there is no place on God's earth so bleak and barren, so quiet and lonely, so windswept and rain-beaten but that there is a great deal to live for right there, and when you have grown a little older you will see it with clear eyes, and you will perhaps look back to the country village and wish—oh, how you will wish—that you had been happy and content in that simple life. You will know, then, that it is nobler to live well a humdrum life than to wear out body, and mind, and soul in a fever of gayety and frivolity and to stretch out your empty hands always to something you cannot seize. Better to sing babies to sleep in the soft twilight that fold down over a cottage home than to loll in velvet carriages and laugh at the brainless nonsense that men of the world whisper into your jeweled ears. And better—far better—to dwell forever away from the lights, and the roar and the temptations, and the sins of the city, with a clean heart and a pure soul, than to let the city's passionate unrest creep into your pulses and set them to beating in a mad chase after—death.—"Amber," in *Good Form.*

Woman's Work and Aims.

It is reported that several women editors in the United States receive salaries of \$3,000.

The Ladies' Humane Society of St. Louis proposes to prosecute all persons guilty of docking their horses' tails.

A PROJECT is on foot to erect a memorial statue to Mrs. Felicia Hemans in Liverpool, where she was born in 1759.

The Princess Marie Bibesco swam across the Bosphorus recently, the first female Leander on record. She was accompanied by her brother-in-law, and arrived on the Asiatic side of the Hellespont three minutes before he did.

JEANNE EUGENIE MOREAU, the child wonder of Paris, whose phenomenal memory has made her a highly-educated person at the age of 5 years, is a granddaughter of the Philippe Moreau who led the assault on the Bastille in 1789, and who was decorated therefor by Lafayette.

Mrs. HARRIET PRESCOTT SPOFFORD, who stands easily in the front rank of American authors, is a slender, graceful woman with a manner of exceeding charm. Mrs. Spofford is very fond of the womanly employment of knitting, and her results in this direction are as artistic as her fiction.

COUNTESS BRAZZA DI SAVOIRGNAN, the sister of the celebrated African traveler, possesses a castle at Brazzazao, in the Province of Udine, where she has founded three schools for teaching lace-making to little girls out of their school and working hours. The girls are paid for the lace they produce every month, and get a prize in money besides for good conduct.

COUNTESS FEDORA GLEICHEN, who has succeeded to the studio in St. James Palace of her father, Prince Victor of Hohenlohe, whose talents as a sculptor she inherited, is now engaged on a life-sized statue of the Queen, which is to be placed in the Victoria Jubilee Hospital, Montreal, and for which Her Majesty has given several sittings. This statue is being executed for Lord Mount Stephen and Sir Donald Smith.

BANGS ARE BECOMING.

BUT THE HORRID FRIZZLE IS "ON THE LIST."

The Present Bangs Are Each and All Examples of the Survival of the Fittest—Don't Let Talk About New Hair Adjustments Bother You.

Captivating Coiffures. New York correspondence.



AFTER all the talk about fllets, coronets and Greek "parts," and so on is over it will still remain a fact that the girl to whom the bang is distinctly becoming is and always will be, as she always has been, a very pretty kind of girl. Incidentally, she is apt to look badly in a Greek part. She is bright enough to know it, and smart

enough—the bang-style of girl is always smart—to pointedly stick to her bang, and let those who can do it, or who have not the sense to see that they can't, wear their Grecian effects. She stays pretty in her own particular way, retaining her own dear bang. So, here a word about bangs. The horrid frizzle is, let us hope, gone forever. You may have as much or as little hair in the bang as you please, and as you can, but there must be only a little curl, and no side bang at all. That was an ugly style, too. We who wear bangs may congratulate ourselves that the present bangs are each and all examples of the survival of the fittest. If your hair is very thick at the forehead, you may make just a little fringe. Curve it down in the center, for now no bang is ever cut concave. Let it be a genuine fringe that shows the clear color of the skin where it lies over the forehead. This fringe is not curled at all, though of course, it is not exactly straight. It has a turn in it. If it has it naturally, you need not bother about what sort it is, but if you have to "do" it, don't risk more than one-half turn of the irons. The hair at the sides and top of the head back of the bang may be waved, and for two reasons. For one, it is more dressy, and besides, if you have put back part of a previous bang in favor of the present fringe, you will find the hair very rebellious unless it is waved. Then, too, may be your hair is not very thick at the forehead, in which case the waving makes it seem so.

This fringe is as becoming to-day to young girls, or to older faces that have



ARTIFICIAL.

the girlish look, as it ever was, and if yours is a face to which the style is becoming don't let the talk about new hair adjustments bother you. The girl with the bang has been much talked down. She is readily imagined as either a school girl of the "what-d'yer-soy" type, or a most frivolous and artificial creature. But that need not worry you. Your bang is not that kind. A thoughtful, girlish face of delicate oval wears the fringe charmingly. Such a head dress as I have just described goes with downcast lids and wistful mouth very sweetly. Even the very prim girl suits her style of bang and looks the more quaintly prim and sweet for it. She may not wish to adopt a Greek head-dress and a Greek part. Perhaps her hair will not part, some hair doesn't, you know, and maybe she looks like the mischief with her hair parted. Besides, being just a quaint, prim girl, she does not want to pool her hair straight back and look like an uncompromising bluestocking. The bang is a happy compromise, so she cuts a tiny bit of fringe, then another above its end just covering the part of the first, and perhaps another still above. Each row gets its own half turn on the irons. There is just the needed "relief" to the line of the brow, the contour of profile is softened, and the



FRIVOLOUS.

bang in no way takes from the charm of the precisely poised head and the demure coil at the back. This sort of girl is always daintily attractive. She has a bright, clear complexion, a good figure, well rounded neck and shoulders which she is most prudent about displaying, and she wears pretty gowns,

and all with an air, from the top of her moderate bang to the soles of her moderate shoes, of not bothering or caring desperately about her dresses or getting-up, anyhow. Now, how would that type of girl be improved by a change in her head-dress?

There, too, is the pretty girl who is a bit frivolous. She is naturally and unconsciously frivolous as a butterfly is light-hearted. Would you spoil her pretty face by putting classic touches to her head and parting her hair; or would you abolish her bang and leave her with straight back hair? Such a girl will cut a bang away back to the crown of her head, thereby getting rid of a lot of hair and making the coil at the back smaller and less calculated to interfere with the graceful outline of her head. The first two or three rows of the bang are tiny short lengths, and those further back are longer, so that they will not stand up and spoil the outline. The first fringes are slightly turned by the iron, and those nearer the top of the head are almost straight that they may lie more closely to the head. She is thus as sweet and delicately pretty as she can be, and a Greek coiffure would not suit her half so well.

I might go on and quote any number of types that should stick to the bang. Some women may dignify their faces by parting the hair at the forehead, but for most of you, do not do it. Fashions are not made to adapt yourself to, they are made to be adapted to you. They are not made to rule, but to serve, and if it suits your beauty you may consider them. If not, make up a fashion for



SEDATE.

yourself, or take one from some other period, or stick to the old one, like the bang, and continue looking well in your own way.

The women with long, heavy hair had better cut the lengths off. Shoulder length is the most convenient. It knots on the top easily, and is easy to keep curled and clean. Then, too, you are much more apt to have nice heavy hair when you get old, and need a few charms to help you to live. Above all, you will be more in the present mode. Very heavy and long hair is more of a nuisance than anything else. There is no way of doing it up, and you can't always be pretending Ophelia or Judith and let it hang.

What has been written concerning the coiffures of the fashionable women is illustrated in the accompanying pictures. It may be added that these sketches were made at the great annual Charity ball in this city, and that they are portraits of five belles of the Four Hundred, drawn from life, in the Madison Square Garden, exactly as the original girls appeared as they posed unconsciously for the pencil of the artist. Not only are the faces of this quintette of swell girls shown with truthfulness, wearing the transient expression of the moment, but feminine readers will find in the corsages a clear notion of the new styles in low-necked gowns, as seen at this notable yearly exhibition. The subjects of portraiture sat regally in boxes, for the McAllisterian "exclusives" make it a point to sit and beam on the assemblage at the Charity ball, without mixing much with the affair.



PRIM.

Tickets are sold, you know, to whomsoever will pay ten dollars apiece for them, and that makes the occasion miscellaneous. Our imitation aristocracy attends this annual ball for sweet charity's sake, but really cannot, you know, condescend to be anything further than patrons and patronesses.

We are to wear night-caps again. Not content with attacking our husbands and the world at large with the new and confusing modes of long ago, we are going to carry it further and wear night-caps. The result, mark my words, will be a lot of fires. Out into the night will rush lit le, screaming figures, with mob caps on their heads, and their tresses streaming down their backs. That is the modern modification of the old and somewhat ugly nightcap. The modern girl has discovered that the cap is merely to keep the hair smooth at the roots, and that it is very unhealthy to have all the hair confined. One should let the long ends down the back just as usual, and have the cap tied under the chin, set back of the bang, and with a ruffle all around the face, and a bow under the chin. No fireman will have the presence of mind to carry a creature so gotten up down a ladder, or I don't know anything of human nature.

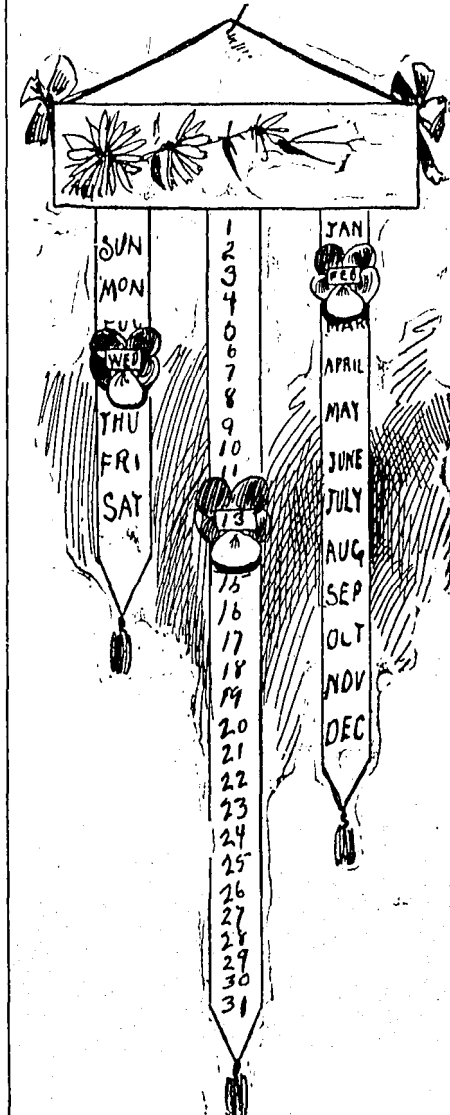
Copyright, 1904.

MARTIN PETERSON was awarded \$10,000 in a suit against the Lake Shore Road at Goshen, Ind., for personal damages.

A PERPETUAL CALENDAR.

It Can Be Easily Made and Makes a Pretty Gift for a Friend.

A calendar of this kind will make a pretty gift for a friend, and to one whose fingers can readily handle the brush and paint in delicate colors the task of making it will be both simple and pleasant. Upon an oblong sec-



tion of white celluloid are painted a spray of yellow chrysanthemums and a butterfly, and to the sections are attached three strips of wide, yellow satin ribbon of equal lengths, the ends being pointed and tipped with yellow tassels. Upon the shortest strip are painted in white the days of the week, abbreviated. The mid-strip, which is the longest, shows the dates; and upon the third strip are painted the names of the month, also in white and abbreviated. A pansy made of silk, selected in tints to correspond with those of the flowers and stiffened with crinoline, is adjusted over each strip, so that it may be slipped up or down to mark the day, date or month, thus making the calendar a perpetual one.

Remarkable Hypnotism.

I went to Vienna some years ago to study and saw some wonderful things done by the professor who lectured on hypnotism. One of the most remarkable examples of hypnotic effect, and one of which but little is known, is the connection of ideas between the hypnotic state and the normal condition.

For instance, I saw a young German girl hypnotized. Toward the close of the experiment the professor told the girl that in half an hour he wanted her to strike the tallest man in the room with a glass rod, and that she must get the watch of Dr. —, one of the assistants, without fail. In a few moments the girl was restored to her normal state and asked us a number of questions about what she had said and done. Then we began to chat on other matters. Just thirty minutes after the command of the professor the girl became restless and walked quickly to a table on which lay a glass rod. She then came and struck me with it sharply several times.

"Why do you do that, fraulein?" I asked.

"Oh, I don't know. I don't know," she answered in a much distressed tone, "but I have to do it; something tells me to do it."

She then went to Dr. — and asked for his watch. At first he refused to give it to her, and she became frantic in her pleadings, saying she must have it at once, and she seized him and tried to take it from him. That is but one of the many instances I have seen where commands given out to a hypnotized person were carried out later when they were in normal condition. Once this same girl did what she was told a week after the experiment, that being the time fixed by the professor.

Miles.

The measurement, in English yards, of the different lengths of a mile in several countries is as follows: Arabian mile, 2,148; Austrian mile, 8,296; Bohemian mile, 10,137; Brabant mile, 6,082; Burgundian mile, 6,183; Danish mile, 8,244; Dutch mile, 6,395; English mile, 1,760; English mile, geographical, 2,025; English mile, nautical, 6,080; Flemish mile, 6,869; German mile, long, 10,126; German mile, short, 6,859; German mile, geographical, 8,100; Hamburg mile, 8,244; Hanoverian mile, 11,559; Hessian mile, 19,547; Hungarian mile, 9,113; Irish mile, ancient, 2,240; Italian mile, 2,025; Lithuanian mile, 9,780; Oldenburgh mile, 10,820; Persian mile, 6,086; Polish mile, long, 8,100; Polish mile, short, 6,071; Prussian mile, 8,237; Roman mile, 1,628; Russian, verst, 1,165; Saxon mile, 9,904; Scotch mile, ancient, 1,984; Spanish mile, 4,635; Swedish mile, 11,700; Swiss mile, 9,153; Tuscan mile, 1,808; United States mile, 1,760.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892. Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, EDITOR.

He has no enemies, you say;
My friend, your boast is poor;
He who hath mingled in the fray
Of duty that the brave endure,
Must have made foes.
If he has none
Small is the work that he has done;
He has hit no fraud upon the hip,
He has shook no cup from purjured lip,
He has never turned the wrong to right,
He has been a coward in the fight.

Subscribe for the FARMER'S WIFE.

These are days of Republican discontent.

Every Allianceman ought to be a propagandist.

Senator Martin sounds better than Judge Martin.

Better suffer ten wrongs than purposely inflict one.

Cast your bread upon the waters, and it shall return after many days.

Mrs. Lease would not allow her name to be used for United States senator.

Some of our representatives have their whole family with them. That's right.

L. D. Lewelling is the first governor that ever employed women in the executive office.

Many of our prominent women from all over the State are in attendance at the legislature.

Many men claim to be firm in their principles, when really they are only obstinate in their prejudices.

There would be less sorrow if each one would do as he or she would like to be done by, instead of doing as others do by them.

Mrs. J. W. Priddy's many friends in the city and over the State will be glad to know that she reached San Diego, California, in safety.

"If it is not right for the poor to take the property of the rich, it is not right for the rich to take the property of the poor."
Gov. L. D. LEWELLING.

We print a paper that was read at Enterprise, at the K. E. S. A., by Mrs. C. L. Denton. It should appeared in our December number, but was crowded out.

In this issue will be found a short letter from a sister and co-worker in Hartford, Conn. It shows that our sisters feel encouraged on the suffrage question, not only in Kansas but in other states.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the ads found in the columns of the FARMER'S WIFE. Our patrons are all reliable parties, and we guarantee they will give entire satisfaction in all their dealings.

Gen. James B. Weaver, on his way from Arizona to his home in Des Moines, Iowa, stopped in the city a short time. Notwithstanding his limited time, the news reached the house of representatives, and a committee was appointed to escort him to the hall where he made a brief speech.

Congressman Simpson, without solicitation, contributed a crisp twenty dollar bill to help feed the hungry statesmen, while they were trying to solve the great question of who should rule, the representatives of the honest yeomanry of Kansas, or the representatives of the moneyed aristocracy.

We are sure that our readers in Shawnee county will read with much pleasure Siste Otis' letter. Her letters always bring and leaves a bright ray of sunshine that lingers long in our midst, and we all look forward to the time when she will take her place with us and be one of our band as in times past.

When our friends are in the city and need any work done in the line of dentistry just call on Dr. O'Bryan. He is a

young man just starting in business, and his work is first-class. We know whereof we speak, having patronized him willingly recommend his work. Give him a trial and be convinced. His ad. appears in another column.

In the great strife for position in the state house we must all remember that there is not enough for all, and with the poet say

This life is not all sunshine;
Nor is it yet all showers;
But storms and calms alternate,
As thorns among the flowers.
And while we seek the roses,
The thorns full oft we scan;
Still let us, though they wound us,
Be happy as we can.

Doing nothing for others is the undoing of one's self. We must be purposely kind and generous, or we miss the best part of existence. The heart that goeth out of itself, gets large and full of joy. This is the great secret of the inner life. We do ourselves the most good in doing something for others.

Never in the pages of our history has the ladies of our land taken such an active part in our national affairs as at present. This being the fact it brings a thought of encouragement to the struggling masses that will prove a victory to the down-trodden and litt civilization to a higher plain of light and liberty. A government of equal rights can never exist until the touching sympathy and influence of our noble women is manifested in political affairs.

No person holding a position under the new administration is more entitled to the honor than the wife of the Auditor elect. While Mr. Prather was out in the lecture field, and during the campaign Mrs. Prather was not idle. She not only cared for the family of four children, but she took care of forty head of stock cattle, milked and made butter from seven cows, besides having full charge and superintending the farming of 160 acres of land. We are told nothing escaped Mrs. Prather's notice, and fully demonstrated that she possessed rare business ability, and we predict that it called upon to do so that she could step from the place of clerk to the office that her husband now fills with as much ease as the position she now occupies.

A WOMAN SENATOR.

South Dakota Scores a Point Over Kansas and Wyoming.

A WOMAN COMING TO THE FRONT.
Mrs. M. L. McCormack Next to the Highest South Dakota Candidate.

Special to the FARMER'S WIFE.

BISMARCK, S. D., Jan. 31.—The twenty-eighth ballot for United States senator was without result. Casey received 36 votes on the twenty-ninth ballot, Mrs. M. L. McCormack 30, scattering 15. Mrs. McCormack is gaining on every ballot and is almost sure of election.

Do You Know Him?

The man who wants to argue every thing.

The man who loves the sound of his own sweet voice.

The man who thinks what he don't know is not worth knowing.

The man whose alphabet always begins with the third vowel.

The man whose opinion of himself is always placed at the highest notch.

The man who assumes an owl-like expression in order to look wise.

The man who thinks the world will fail to move when he is gone.

The man who calls everybody, that does not believe as he does, a crank.

The man who must be always tickled under the chin to keep him from sulking.

You may not know him but he is with you always. Every community has just such a man.

In a special from Cheyenne, Wyoming, in the morning papers it is stated that in the balloting for senator Mrs. Bartlett received the first vote ever cast for a woman for senator. This is a mistake. Mary E. Lease of Kansas, who was the recipient of numerous expressions of popular and legislative support, but who withdrew from the war in the interest of harmony, that a Democrat might not be elected, is not only the first woman ever spoken of for that office, but received the first ballot ever cast for a woman senator, three of the ballots being cast for her, notwithstanding she had requested her friends not to present her name.

HON. JOHN MARTIN

Receives a Farewell Reception from the Women who Rejoice in his Election.

A Pleasant Gathering at the Senator's Home.

On Saturday evening last a large number of ladies met with Mrs. Augustus Wilson at the parlors of the St. James hotel, and went in one body to the home of Hon. John Martin, United States senator-elect, to carry farewell greetings ere his departure for Washington.

Among the ladies were Mrs. Van Prather, Mrs. S. A. Allen, Mrs. F. J. Close, Mrs. Ben Rich, and the wives of other state officers and representatives. The ladies and gentlemen to the number of forty surprised the family, and were warmly received. Mr. Wilson conducted the informal ceremonies. A large basket of exquisite roses, Marechale Neil, were presented to the senator, Miss Clara E. Stallord bestowing the flowers in an appropriate and feeling manner. She said: SENATOR MARTIN:

"I have the honor and the pleasure to present to you in behalf of the ladies present this basket of beautiful flowers, with our hearty congratulations, with our blessings. We bid you good bye and god-speed you on your journey to the national capital at Washington, where you go to represent the women of Kansas and their principles, as well as of their fathers, brothers and sons, in the United States senate. We pray that God may prolong your life and preserve your health to enable you to accomplish even more than we hope, and that you may return again to the hearts homes of those who tonight are proud to do you honor."

Senator Martin responded with heartfelt gratitude in an eloquent and touching manner. Hon. F. J. Close, of the executive department of the state, followed the response of Senator Martin, paying a handsome tribute to the statesman, but none the less to the ladies and the lovely flowers they had brought to do him honor, but he thought the beauty of the flowers made all present wish for a more liberal distribution; that he for one would like to share their beauty and fragrance. Whereupon Mrs. Wilson stepped forward and gracefully presented him with a bunch of handsome roses, saying that she was only waiting to be reminded and have the opportunity of giving herself the pleasure to present Mr. Close with the roses.

Judge J. F. McFarland of Parsons, spoke in behalf of the citizens in his part of the State, with the assurance of their great gratification in the selection of Judge Martin for the United States senate; that he would not bid him good-bye, although he might leave us in person, his influence for good would so closely nestle around the hearth-stone of our homes, that we would feel him ever present.

Dr. Lathrop made a happy speech, touching upon many important points, the realities of the past, and possibilities of the future, of the selections of a man to this exalted position in the nation, who was equal to the demands of the people and the duties that confront him.

Assistant Attorney General Allen followed, and congratulated himself and all present on the good fortune of having selected so beloved and distinguished a citizen of Kansas to the responsible position of United States senator in the person of Judge John Martin, a man whose dwelling place was in the hearts of our humblest citizen.

Hon. F. G. Rawson, of the house of representatives, in his speech, referred to the warm, weary hours spent in representative hall battling and balloting for the senator. He felt that the decision was a wise one. In his tribute to the ladies of Kansas, closely linking them to the mission of the flowers, he was not forgetful of the object of the occasion, and the distinguished gentlemen they sought to bless and encourage.

Mrs. Dr. Lathrop entertained for a brief moment the party with the trials of earlier days in Kansas, and the steady march of progress to the present, by the assistance of women, too, without the ballot.

The event of the evening was the affectionate farewell speech of Senator Martin, and the kindly, warm greetings and welcomes of himself and charming family.

COMMUNICATION.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack,

DEAR FRIEND:—I received a number of your paper, THE FARMER'S WIFE, and like it, title and all, and enclose thirty-five cents, old time scrip, which is just as good now as ever, as the government is bound to redeem it. I save all I can get of these twenty-five and ten cents, for the convenience of sending in letters. I feel so much encouraged, for women are walking surely and steadily toward their freedom. Let us work for peace and freedom together. Women will as surely have their liberty as the stars are sure to shine out at night. Certain things are written down in the book of fate, and we can't get around or over them, and political parties and governments can't get around nor over them. Let us bide our time. Woman's disfranchisement, male governments, religious fanaticism and bigotry, and a good many other bad things, are doomed. The bells of the dying year are forever ringing out the old and ringing in the new; and the "new" of 1893 is a far more hopeful "new" than that of 1843, and the unfolding of the next half century will bring changes we have never dreamed of. Peace to the ashes of the past! Hail to the dawn of the new year! The eastern hills are aglow with the rising sun!

With many wishes for the success of your paper, I am yours cordially,
FRANCES ELLEN BERRY,
Hartford, Conn.

KANSAS SUFFRAGE BILL.

Senate Joint Resolution No. 3 Provides for the Submitting of the Question of Equal Suffrage to the Voters of the State.

A Bill Has Been Presented in the Senate Granting Suffrage to the Women.

Mrs. Laura M. Johns and Mrs. Annie S. Diggs has prepared a bill to strike out the word male, so that the law will read all citizens. This would give women the right to vote for presidential electors, but a change in the constitution will require the submitting of the question to be voted upon in order that women can vote on state officers. There is a difference of opinion, however, on this point, and we hope to be able in our next issue to announce that a bill has passed that is both constitutional and effective.

BURDETTE'S ADVICE.

And then remember, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, digging ditches or editing a newspaper, ringing an auction bell or writing funny things, you must work. If you will look around you, you will see that the men who are the most able to work, are the men who work the hardest. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork, son. It is beyond your power to do that. Men cannot work so hard as that on the sunny side of thirty. They die sometimes, but it is because they quit work at 6 p. m., and don't get home till 2 a. m. It is the intervals that kill, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals; it lends solidity to your slumber; it gives you a perfect and grateful appreciation of a holiday. There are young men who do not work, my son—young men who make a living by sucking the end of a cane; whose entire mental development is insufficient to tell them which side of a postage stamp to lick; young men who can tie a necktie in eleven different knots and never lay a wrinkle on it, and then would get into a West Hill street car to go to Chicago; who can spend more money in a day than you can earn in a month, son, and who will go to the sheriff's to buy a postal card, and apply at the office of the street commissioner for a marriage license.

But the world is not proud of them, son. It does not know their name even; it simply speaks of them as old So and So's boys.

Nobody likes them, nobody hates them; the great, busy world doesn't even know they are there, and at the great day of resurrection, if they do not appear at the sound of the trumpet, and they certainly will not unless somebody tells them what it is for and what to do, I don't think Gabriel will miss them or notice their absence, and they will not be sent for or disturbed. Things will go on just as well without them. So find out what you want to be, and do, and take off your coat and make a dust in the world. The busier you are the less deviltry you will be apt to get into, the sweeter will be your sleep, the brighter and happier your holidays, and the better satisfied will the world be with you.

W. M. Speck, proprietor of the Sixth Avenue hotel has moved to the northeast corner of First and Quincy streets, where he invites all of his old friends and the public generally to call. His rates are, single meals, 25 cents; day board, \$3.50 per week.

China Will Retaliate.

A Chinese newspaper published in San Francisco printed lately what was said to be instructions from the Chinese Government to its consuls in this country. In regard to the Geary law which compels every Chinaman in the country to register within a year or go to jail and be expelled from the country, these instructions say that China is wealthy and could easily cope with America in war, but that she will not do that but use other means of retaliation.

The article goes on to state that if the Chinese be compelled to register in this country, American residents in China will also be compelled to register there and wear tags on penalty of imprisonment and expulsion. China will also impose a heavy duty on American flour and cotton.

A Fire-Lighter.

An invention which is a veritable boon to housekeepers is a "fire-lighter." This consists of a small iron box filled with asbestos, on which a little paraffine oil is poured and lit. The box, which has a long handle, is inserted between the bars of the grate, in which the coal has been placed loosely to allow the oil to flame freely. In about a quarter of an hour a really good fire is made, and if wood is used it will ignite, of course, in a much shorter time. With a very little care there would really be no need of kindling wood at all with this little invention.

A FRONTIER FARMER'S WIFE.

Her Burdens Are Many and Her Pleasures Few.

Nothing in Her House is of Late Improvement, and at Thirty She is Old and Tired of Her Lot and of Life.

The women who live in cities can form no estimate of the work done day after day by the farmer's wife on the frontier. There are no convenient laundries, bakeries or stores where she could buy the ready-made articles she is compelled to make herself. It is unceasing work from her early sunrise to long after the hours have grown small at night. She lights the fires for breakfast.

Nowhere is a man so completely lord and master as on the farm. His mother was a farmer's wife and lighted the fires, his wife shall do the same. While the kettle is boiling she does the milking, and cases are not rare where a farmer's wife milks as many as eight or ten cows twice a day. The milk is carried into the cellar in great heavy pails that would try a man's strength, and she returns to the work of getting breakfast. During the process of the meal she cannot sit back and eat and rest, as many do, but is kept jumping up and down waiting on the men folks and children. It is often a question to strangers who visit on the frontier if she ever gets a chance to eat at all. Then the children are to be started off to school, and though the credit of their education falls to the father it is the mother who does extra work that they may go, and who pulls them out of bed and starts them off in time every morning.

The milk is to be strained and put away, crocks scalded, butter churned, and the dishes and chamber work still wait. Dinner and supper and afternoon work take up her day. Then in their turns throughout the week there is washing, ironing, baking every other day, scrubbing, sweeping, sewing and mending. In harvest time she will have as many as fourteen to cook for and does it all alone. It is seldom that a farmer feels that he can afford to hire help in the kitchen. She has the vegetable garden to see to. To brighten the dreariness of her life she has close to the seldom opened front door a bed of half starved looking flowers—old fashioned coxcomb, four-o'clocks, grass pinks and a few other cheerful looking plants that will thrive under neglect. She makes everything that her family wears except hats and shoes. She has no time to think of rest or self.

It is in most cases her lot to welcome a new baby every other year, and the only time when help is employed to assist her is for a period of two or three weeks when the little stranger arrives. The births of the babies are about all that vary the monotony of her life. Occasionally death calls and takes from her tired arms a little life and leaves in its place an added pain in her heart. She is old and tired out at thirty.

When her daughters reach the age at which they could assist her the dreary prospect of a frontier life appalls them, and they seek employment in town. Nothing in her house is of late improvement. Her washboard is of the kind her mother used, and her churn in its heavy, clumsy build shows that it belongs to the same date. Improvement stalks all over the farm and leaves no trace in the kitchen. Her pleasures are few. The satisfaction that she is doing her best seems to be all that rewards her. She is a heroine in a calico dress, wrinkled and stoop shouldered—a woman with a burden, who never complains. Late at night, when all the members of the family are in bed, a light will shine out across the prairie from the family living room. It is by this light the farmer's wife is doing her mending and sewing, and it will shine out long after the occasional travel that way has stopped, and no one but the one that blows it out knows at what hour the patient burden bearer's labors cease. FRANCES L. GARSIDE.

OZONE CHEMICAL COMPANY:

DEAR SIR: It gives me much pleasure to state that I have used your Ozone medicines in my family with gratifying results, and can heartily commend their use to any one suffering with any disease of which they are recommended to cure. Ozone is a perfect antiseptic in all diseases.

I. W. PACK.

GLITERING GOLD

! FREE!

To every reader of this advertisement who desires to possess Gold in its natural state, just as it is taken from the Rich Mines of the Rockies, we will send, Absolutely Free, 4 Specimens of Gold Quartz, direct from our own mines, which assay \$100.00 and over per ton. Each set of specimens carefully packed in a neat box and sent by return mail, all charges prepaid. Our sole and only object in making this Great Offer is to introduce into new homes our mammoth story paper, THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN SENTINEL, containing 4 large pages of long columns, and Published Weekly, at only 1¢ per year (former price 5¢). Illustrated with views of scenery the Denver & Rio Grande R.R., justly named the "Scenic Line of the World," and the Colorado-Mountain R.R., the "Pike's Peak Route." Also, Sheridan, Fort, etc. ESTABLISHED 1887. Fifth year. To each person sending us \$1. for a year's subscription to our paper, we will send the above Handsome Specimens Free of charge. No free copies. Don't miss this. Cut this out, as it may not appear again. Mention this paper. Write today. We refer to all of the leading business men of Denver and Colorado. Enclose a dollar bill in your letter and address, Rocky Mountain Sentinel, 1838 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.

MAKE THEM MODERN.

HOW OLD FARMHOUSES MAY BE IMPROVED.

The American Agriculturist Tells How Antiquated Homes May Be Made to Look New and Attractive at a Very Slight Expense.

Work for Winter.

The buildings of the Colonial times which survive in the early settled towns are evidences of the durability and strength which were embodied in their solid walls and heavy framework by the squire or landlord of olden days. The plainness which characterized the exterior was equally marked within by the immense rectangular rooms, although the chimney-pieces and moldings are marvels, considering the amount of handwork displayed in their mechanical designs. The dreariness of these great rooms has sometimes condemned the old mansion, the owner choosing a smaller, more modern cottage raised from its ruins, rather than live longer subject to its airy hospitality. Often its silent protest brings regret after the deed is done; for with the destruction of the old house go all the associations attached to it and all the charm which is found in the ancient European homesteads. The faults and inconveniences of these old houses may be corrected. The illustration Fig. 1 represents a house 40x54 feet with an ell 14x15 feet. Before remodeling, a few steps led to the front door opening into a long hall; on the left was a very large parlor (Fig. 3) with two bedrooms in the rear; on the right the front room was of the same size, and held the dignified position of sitting-room and dining-room combined; it

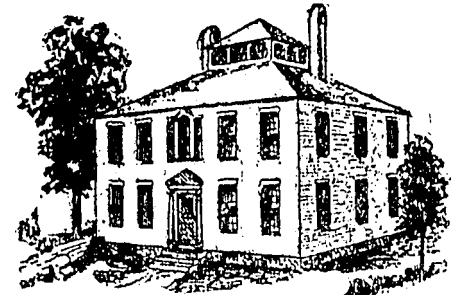


FIG. 1. OLD-STYLE FARM HOUSE.

also boasted of two small closets, one on either side of the fireplace, and the only ones in the house. The fragrant and appetizing kitchen odors found ready entrance at two side doors. These doors were an evidence of the stable equilibrium and well-balanced symmetry necessary, according to the architect's mind, in designing the house, and no doubt prevented many a collision between the cook and the children. When the cook with the roast entered the dining-room she could send the frolicking children into the sitting-room through the other entrance. The kitchen had been despoiled of its capacious brick oven by an earlier reformer, leaving four straight walls, exempt from conveniences, except a stairway to the cel-

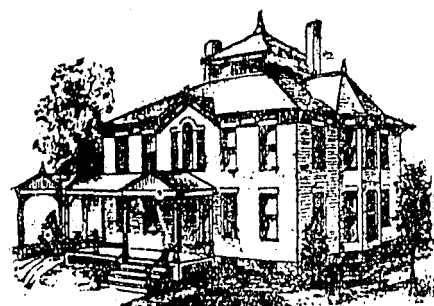


FIG. 2. OLD FARM HOUSE MODERNIZED.

lar under the stairs midway of the hall, and, instead of kitchen accommodations, a large storage and wash room was appended in the rear, being furnished with milk and cheese cupboards and other furniture. A stoop made a way of exit at the rear, where a semblance of a driveway led to the barns.

How to repair such an old house with the least inconvenience while living within, is sometimes a puzzle. In this case, says the American Agriculturist, the best way is to put on the rear porch first (Fig. 4), as it will be convenient to work under and roomy for the temporary storage

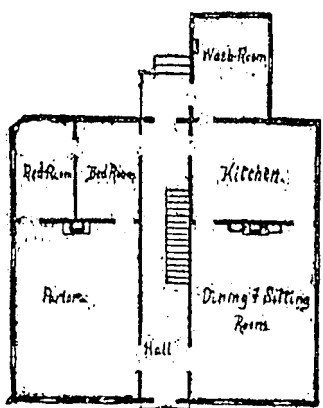


FIG. 3. GROUND PLAN OF OLD HOUSE.

of furniture. The washroom is next partitioned off, making a good-sized pantry with plenty of shelving, putting in a window at the end. A closet and cupboard are made in the corner near the chimney, and running water, sink and row of tubs, equip the other end of the small but convenient kitchen. When this is done the door, with its framework, leading into the old kitchen may be removed and the little corner space thrown into that room. Glass panels are put into the outside doors to light this passage.

The new kitchen being remodeled, the old one may have a partition run

through it, making a good-sized bedroom, library, or breakfast-room, with a passage leading into the back hall thus formed where back stairs are now built, having closets underneath. This room is used for a temporary dining-room, while the old dining-room is remodeled. A middle partition is put in with sliding doors, and a door put through into the hall at the foot of the stairs. The old cup-

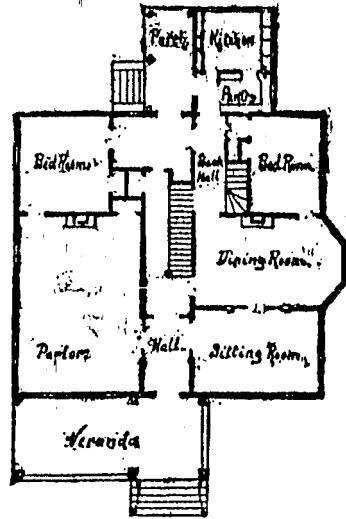


FIG. 4. GROUND PLAN OF IMPROVED HOUSE.

boards are removed from the chimney corners, the mantel renovated and a bay window built on at the end. A neat dining-room is thus made, leaving a comfortable sitting-room in front. The only carpentry to be done in this is the making of folding-doors into the hall. Having this entire half of the house in order, the rear is again attacked. Building a wall in the middle line of the small bedroom opening into the hall, the end of this space is fitted into three closets, as shown in the plan, and the remaining space thrown into the hall. The old partition between the two bedrooms back of the parlor, is then removed. A more convenient bedroom is thus made. An alcove is made back of the stairs, and a double window in this part of the hall forming a cozy little reception-room or sewing-room. The parlor is changed very slightly, folding-doors being placed opposite those in the sitting-room. If these door frames are made so as to carry the work-work up to the ceiling and false beams are put up overhead, it will panel off this room to advantage, which effect will be heightened by draperies and a fine balustrade. With suitable decorations the interior should suit even fastidious tastes. The outside of the building can be greatly improved by building a veranda across the hall and parlor with a carriage entrance (Fig. 2) at the end, through which the drive is carefully laid out and graveled. The roof is extended, forming a jet eighteen inches wide all around, putting brackets below, an effect like a cornice being carried down to the level of the second-story window caps. A gable is added to the main roof over the front door. Lay walks to the porches, make a few additions of shrubbery to the grounds, and a home is now furnished at a little cost that is far more desirable than a new cottage, whose main characteristic might be an effort to appear quaint with no justifying semblance of age.

Davy Crockett's Beat.

"I once saw Davy Crockett clean up a crowd of crack shots," said Judge Asa Musgrove, one of the early "pathfinders," who is en route to his home in Northern Indiana. "It was in 1834, shortly before the outbreak of the war between Texas and Mexico. I was in Santa Fe, N. M. A party of a dozen or more were shooting at a target with rifles, when a stranger rode up, threw his leg across the pommel of his saddle, and watched the sport. He had a long rifle strapped across the back of his saddle, one of those old-fashioned affairs, heavily ornamented with silver. He was inclined to criticize the shooting, and was invited to set the pace. He replied that he never threw away any ammunition, but that if they would put up their crack shot he would shoot with him for ten Mexican dollars. The crowd agreed, and the stranger unsling his 'gingerbread gun,' as his opponent dubbed it. 'Perhaps you'd like to raise the bet?' said the stranger, as he ambled up to the crowd. It was doubled, then trebled. He then offered to bet his gun against that of his opponent. The wager was accepted, and the stranger brought his rifle to his shoulder. The muzzle 'wobbled' badly, and someone cried out that he was going to shoot a circle around the target. The stranger lowered his gun and offered to wager his horse against forty Mexican dollars on the result. His proposition was promptly accepted, and he once more brought the 'gingerbread gun' to his shoulder. But it did not 'wobble' this time. He put a bullet in the exact center of the target, then shot two more through the same hole, winning easily. As he rode off with the spoils someone cried out, asking his name. 'Davy Crockett,' came the reply, and the party adjourned to the nearest saloon without another word."—Globe-Democrat.

Hot-House Item.

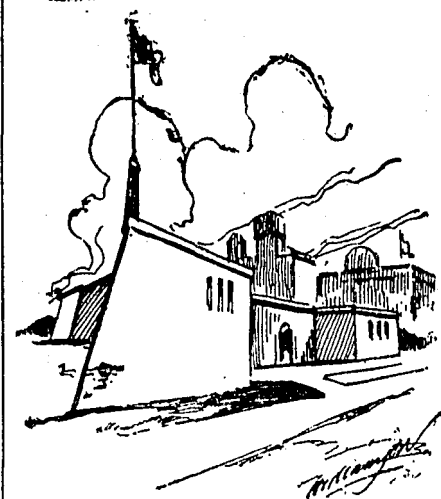
From experiments made by English scientists it appears that camphor and oxygenated water are the most energetic excitants of growth, not only as regards the acceleration of germination but as affecting the vigor of plants.

FLORIDA'S STATE BUILDING.

One of the Most Peculiar Structures in Jackson Park.

Three hundred years ago the foundations of a Spanish fort were laid within the confines of St. Augustine, Fla. At the present moment work is progressing on a building patterned after it in every detail, and which, when completed, will be the State's representative structure at the World's Columbian Exposition. Old Fort San Marco, now Fort Marion, is the historic fortress which has stood the storms of battle and the elements for so many hundred years. Its pygmy counterpart in the Exposition grounds will have become dust within a space of time which would not add one dingier shade to the massive stones frowning from the sea wall of St. Augustine upon the blue, dancing waves of the Atlantic.

Fort San Marco was commenced by the Spaniards in 1592, and was 164 years in building. It is built of coquina quarried on Anastasia Island, and occupies the north end of a sea wall nearly one mile in length. This wall is built of the same material as the fort, and at its south end are barracks for the United States soldiery stationed at St. Augustine.



THE FLORIDA BUILDING—OLD FORT MARION.

The work of building the fort fell upon negro slaves, Indians and prisoners of war. Every stone laid in it represented the misery of toiling, suffering humanity during a period of a century and a half. When completed, however, it was considered a masterpiece. While in the possession of the British it was considered the prettiest fort in the king's dominions. Of this grim old fortress, with its moats, barbicans, drawbridges, frowning bastions and its mysterious dungeons in which, years ago, two skeletons were found in cages, Margaret Deland says: "There is no watch now; the fort has nothing to fear. Visitors come and go, or down in the grass-grown moat a thin, white donkey wanders about, cropping hungrily at the tufted thistles that stand in the angles of the bar-bican or crowd like sentinels around a stone which may have tumbled from the ramparts. The offensive attitude of these thistles, brave in green and silver and with pink cockades, is the only warlike thing about the peaceful fort."

As the building approaches completion its peculiar outlines make it a prominent feature of the north end of the Exposition grounds.

FIFTY-SIX YEARS IN MICHIGAN.

Timothy Dewey, of Concord, Who Drilled for the War of 1812.

Concord can boast of containing one of the oldest inhabitants of the State of Michigan. Timothy Dewey was born in Rutland, Vt., on the 30th day of May, 1795, says a writer in the Detroit Journal. He was next to the oldest of eleven children, and survives them all. When a youth he moved to Cohocton, Steuben County, N. Y., where he was drafted, drill-

TIMOTHY DEWEY.

ed and equipped for the war of 1812, and was about to be called into active service when the war was brought to an end. On Aug. 13, 1819, he married Sallie Flint, and for their wedding tour took a journey of twenty-five miles on horseback to attend a Methodist quarterly meeting. In the spring of 1836 he came to Michigan. He walked from Detroit to Jackson, and after taking up a claim of 300 acres and building, alone, a log house, he moved his family here in the fall of the same year. Here he has lived since, and has cleared up farms for several of his children. From boyhood he has always been an ardent Methodist, and was regularly seen taking his family of twelve children to meeting with a team of oxen. He has taken great pride in the education of his children, and all have been sent to Albion College. He is now in his 98th year, is occasionally able to attend meeting, and can still do a share of the farm work. He last fall husked over 100 bushels of corn.

Two Brothers.

Two small boys signaled a street car, and when it stopped it was noticed that one boy was lame. With much solicitude the other boy helped the cripple aboard the car, and after telling the conductor to go ahead returned to the sidewalk. The lame boy braced himself up in his seat so that he could look out of the car window, and the other passengers observed that at intervals the little fel-

low would wave his hand and smile. Following the direction of his glances the passengers saw the other boy running along the sidewalk, straining every muscle to keep up with the car. The passengers watched his pantomime in silence for a few blocks, and then a gentleman asked the lame boy who the other boy was.

"My brother," was the prompt reply.

"Why does he not ride with you in the car?" was the next question.

"Cause he hasn't any money," answered the lame boy, sorrowfully.

It is needless to say the little runner was speedily invited into the car, and the sympathetic questioner not only paid his fare but gave each boy a quarter besides.

Last Herd of Wild Buffalo.

Hunters in Colorado are bent upon the extinction of the last herd of buffalo that inhabit the parks high in the Rocky mountains. There were only about twenty-five of the animals, and thirteen of these are believed to have been killed. Officers are hunting the hunters now and, catching them, will endeavor to buy the actual price of buffalo skins to a point absolutely beyond precedent. It is hoped by the San Francisco Examiner that their quest may be successful. Indeed, news that the monarch of the fleeing bison had turned upon his foes and horned a few of them into penitence or into the hereafter would fail to create a wave of sorrow.

There is something little short of pathetic in the way the buffalo have been effaced. But a few years ago, roaming in countless thousands, they were killed for the lust of slaughter, for mere wantonness. Now so scant a remnant survives that at one time it was believed not a solitary individual remained. Belonging to the plains, the buffalo was forced by this cruelty and greed of civilized man to seek other pastures. Such as did not whiten with their bones the old grazing grounds wandered away from their natural environment to the fastnesses of the mountains, far from all the haunts of human kind. There they have lived precariously, but it seems they are not allowed to exist even in exile. Man, who preaches gentleness and practices brutality, intends to chase them higher than the timber line, to escape the bullet only to die of starvation.

On behalf of the buffalo, now almost tradition, it is proper that the persons who are trailing the final representatives of the race through the canyons of Colorado should be denounced, not alone as mercenary and unworthy sportsmen, but contemptible vandals.

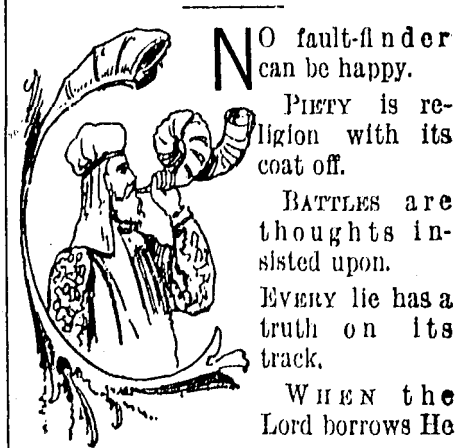
Mounted Duel with Lasses.

"I witnessed a strange duel in Argentina a few years ago," said Francis M. Wakelee to a Globe-Democrat man. "Two rancheros were enamored of the same dark-eyed senorita. Now when your South American is hit by the blind archer he is hit hard. He is not satisfied to visit his charmer one evening in the week and give up the rest of his time to his rivals. If he catches another admirer hanging around the house of his innamorata there is apt to be trouble and work for the priest and undertaker. The two sighing swains in question had agreed to settle by a duel with the lasso which should wed the damsel. A hundred piratical-looking cow-punchers assembled to witness the fray. The rivals appeared mounted on mettlesome mustangs, each with a long, powerful lariat of tough bullhide. They were both experts with the lasso, and their horsemanship was a marvel. They approached to within forty or fifty yards of each other, then began to maneuver for a deciding cast. After several feints the lariat of the younger of the rivals went whizzing through the air so swiftly that the eye could scarce follow it. The other sunk his spurs deep into his mustang. The animal shot forward just in time to save his master from the deadly noose, and as he did so the second lasso rose into the air and settled around the shoulders of the man who missed, pinning his arms to his sides as in a vise. He was jerked headlong out of his saddle. His successful rival drew him to him, hand over hand, half lifted him from the ground by the tenacious thong and put a bullet squarely between his eyes. He then turned and rode directly to the hacienda, where lived the cause of this barbaric scene. She mounted behind him, and he came galloping back, swinging his sombrero."

Wood Concrete.

A new wood concrete, according to the Bautechnische Zeitschrift, has been invented in Germany. Shavings and planing-mill chips, either of common or fancy goods, which may be stained before use if desired, are mixed with cheese, or, rather, casein, calcined magnesium, limestone, glycerine, silicate of soda, and a little linseed oil, and this queer mess is forced by hydraulic pressure into molds, where it is allowed to harden. When dry the composition is strong and solid, and can be sawn, planed, polished and varnished. It is expected that it will be found useful as an "ornament" in the shape of panels, or as a covering for entire wall surfaces.

FIGS AND THISTLES.



NO fault-finder can be happy.

Piety is religion with its coat off.

BATTLES are thoughts insisted upon.

EVERY lie has a truth on its track.

WHEN the Lord borrows He pays good interest.

We are not pleasing God when we are unhappy.

The more God's truth is opposed the more it spreads.

WHERE the morals are wrong the religion is not right.

It will not give us any favor with God to play at religion.

No MAN can tell how much it would take to make him rich.

The right kind of a smile never hurts a prayer meeting.

The Christian who winks at sin will soon be stone blind.

If you want the Lord to use you, stop wearing a long face.

PEOPLE who are always giving advice seldom like to take it.

STONING the preacher will not make hell any the less real.

God wants every man to live his sermon before he preaches it.

It is not the biggest pipes in the organ that are used the most.

You know the character of a man when you know what he loves.

The only way to plow a straight furrow is, to stop looking back.

Where the giants are the biggest the grapes of Canaan are the sweetest.

The man who runs from trouble will never find time to stop and rest.

God can do great things with any man who will always do his prayerful best.

To FORGET God's goodness is as wicked as to break His commandments.

No MAN will ever lose his soul because God did not give him light enough.

WHEREVER the gospel is faithfully preached, somebody is going to believe it.

A HANDSOME Bible on the parlor table will not keep the devil out of the house.

The Lord is never able to do much with a preacher who is proud of his own head.

The troubles we talk about to one another grow. Those we talk about to God die.

The most dangerous thing you can do is to decide to live another day without Christ.

No MAN who faithfully follows Christ will go to heaven alone. Others will follow him.

Caught Two Whales and a Wife.

One of the whalmen on the schooner La Nina has a little romance. His name is Willman Stevens and he has been a sailor on coasting vessels for several years. Ten months ago he fell in love with a pretty and estimable young lady at Yaquina Bay. Stevens wanted to get married, but his funds were low, so it was arranged between the two lovers that William should go on a whaling cruise and on his return the nuptial knot should be tied.

William came down on the next steamer, but found that sailors who had never been on a whaling voyage were regarded as green hands; and that when old-timers were clamoring for a chance to ship a new man had very little show. However, Stevens persevered, and persuaded Capt. Worth to take him on Whitelaw's whaler, the schooner La Nina. The green hand proved the mascot of the trip, and he killed the only two whales taken on the voyage. They were big fellows and produced 3,500 pounds of bone.

Stevens has consequently come into funds, and more funds than usually fall to the lot of a whalman. Tomorrow he leaves on the steamer Willamette Valley for Yaquina Bay to get married.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Browning's Courtesy.

Mrs. Andrew Crosse tells in the current number of Temple Bar an amusing anecdote about Browning.

"On one occasion Mr. Browning's son had hired a room in a neighboring house in which to exhibit his pictures. In the temporary absence of the artist, Mr. Browning was doing the honors, the room being half filled with fashionable friends.

"Mr. Browning was standing near the door when a visitor, unannounced, made her appearance. He immediately shook hands with the stranger, or tried to do so, when she exclaimed: 'Oh, I beg your pardon, but please, sir, I'm the cook.'

"Mr. Barrett asked me to come and see his pictures.' 'And I am very glad to see you,' said Mr. Browning, with ready courtesy. 'Take my arm, and I will show you round.'"

They call it "pin money," because a woman doesn't usually get more than a paper of pins would cost.

TOPICS OF THE TIMES.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF INTERESTING ITEMS.

Comments and Criticisms Based Upon the Happenings of the Day.

THERE are supposed to be about 420,000,000 Christians in the world but you'd scarcely believe it.

THERE are over 600 students in the Women's College of Baltimore, and when they take their conversational recess the professors put cotton wads in their ears or go out to see how the weather is.

NOW SPAIN has a crisis, brought about like the one in France by the exposure of a large steal, which, despite its magnitude, was not big enough to go round. Crisis abroad are born of such insufficiency.

THE Czar of all the Russias has stopped his German papers because they made personal remarks about him. In taking this sort of revenge the Czar has a peculiar advantage. He stops the paper at the border and no collector dares cross to present a bill.

THE Speaker of the House of Commons has a salary of \$25,000, which doesn't "fill the bill" when he has to settle for the Parliamentary dinners which he gives to the Cabinet and the members. When he retires it is to a peerage and a pension of \$20,000 a year.

DR. J. H. DOUGLAS, who sacrificed his own health and business in close attention upon Gen. Grant during his fatal illness, died in October of the same disease—cancer of the throat. Was it merely a coincidence or is cancer "catching"? Opinions differ, and nobody knows.

ANNIE BESANT has been portraying to gaping New Yorkers the theosophy that has won for her some notoriety and bread. She says there is no such thing as death. This is quite important, if true. But a practical world would like to know in such case what became of Besant's fat friend Blavatsky.

THE commune of Morteau, France, is the smallest constituency in the world, there being only twelve people for the Mayor to preside over. When any dispute arises between the people and the Mayor, the latter can take them over to the wine shop and have everything his own way when he has ordered up a couple of 20 cent bottles.

NATIVES of New York tore down the Italian flag because the Italians had refused to place an American flag above it. Thus once more an international question naturally arises. An excellent method of restoring the entente cordiale would be to have the stars and stripes unfurled on the soil of Italy. By the time the people over there got through with the emblem, honors would doubtless be easy.

JAY GOULD left his son George an extra \$5,000,000 in consideration of the young man's services to his father's business for a few years past. Noted operative artists and presidents of big corporations will experience pangs of the direst envy in reflecting upon the size of young Gould's wages. In this respect he towers above Adelina Patti and Chauncey Depew like Gulliver among the Lilliputians.

IDA LEWIS, the heroine of Lime Rock lighthouse, in Narragansett Bay, still holds her position and lives on that storm-tossed bit of rock. She has saved a great many lives. Her visits to Newport are few, as it is hard to pull across from the lighthouse, and when she does go to the "Brighton of America," it is not to see the swell folks or to look at the shop windows but to buy her pork and cabbage and other food supplies needed in her lonely home.

A RIGHTeous reform has just been inaugurated in the War Department. The general order which permits private soldiers henceforth to compete for promotion to the rank of commissioned officers will give a new spirit to the regular army, and send a better class of men into the service. It is strange that the order was not issued long ago, for anything more un-American or less practical than the old system it would be difficult to conceive. Now let the Naval Department follow suit.

THE Legislature of Vermont has set a good example to those of other

States in passing an act to abolish days of grace. The "three days of grace" had some reason to be in the olden times, but should have no place in modern business arrangements, and they are of no benefit to the debtor. The banks have long been in the habit of figuring interest on those three days, with the result that there was no obligation to pay till the last of them was near its close, and the former margin for uncertainty and delay has lost its meaning as well as all value for protecting a debtor from the rapacity of a creditor.

IVES, the nervy and unscrupulous speculator who some five or six years ago gained for himself the title of "the young Napoleon of finance," has installed his new-made bride in a house in New York for which he is to give \$15,000 a year. When in the Ludlow street jail Ives, according to his own testimony, was permitted to do almost anything he pleased, provided he made extravagant compensation for his privileges. The officials of that institution, it now appears, must have been extraordinary derelict in a their pecuniary dealings with their prisoner, or he would not have money enough left over to put up \$1,250 a month for rent of a residence.

TWENTY-SEVEN of the men who made the heroic charge at Balaklava in October, 1854, are still alive, or were a few weeks ago, when they gathered to celebrate around the social board the thirty-eighth anniversary of the struggle, in which three-fourths of their number perished. The roster is a large one for such a lapse of time, being 18 per cent of the 150 who survived that terrible rush into the jaws of death. Perhaps the percentage in attendance would have been nearer twenty had it been possible to fetch in from other lands one or two who migrated in the hope of bettering their fortunes. The grim monarch has dealt sparingly with those who escaped his frightful levy in the Crimea.

THE return to contrasted colors in masculine dress is often enough talked of, but no one seems bold enough to start the experiment in this country. It is popularly reported that in Florence Signor Mascagni, the clever young composer, goes about arrayed in scarlet, and this suggests to a London contemporary that the apostles of culture ought to feel incumbent upon them to go in for distinctive dress. Oscar Wilde, for instance, might start the reform in London, by coming out in a nice shade of apple green. Sir Arthur Sullivan might adopt purple velvet, Mr. Irving old wine-colored satin, and so farther, as the Germans say. It would at least add a note of gayety to masculine gatherings, which at present have a most funereal air.

THE practice by a common carrier of arbitrary determining what persons shall receive a so-called manufacturers' rate for transportation is a clear violation of the act to regulate commerce. So rules the Inter-State Commerce Commission, and the decision is a just one. It is the duty of a common carrier to treat all its patrons on precisely the same footing of equality of terms for equal services rendered, without inquiring whether or not any particular person or corporation can afford to pay the rate charged. The passage of the Inter-State Commerce act was intended expressly to prevent such discrimination, and the men who are paid to interpret the law would fail in their duty if they did not recognize that as a vital point, to be insisted on by them under all circumstances.

THERE is infinite pathos in the spectacle of Marshy U. Lyles, a colored woman over seventy years of age, who started to school for the first time last week, according to a dispatch from Sylvania, Ga. Every morning this old creature, who for more than three-score years has lived in mental darkness, with dinner bucket and spelling-book in hand, goes along with pickaninnies to the little log school in the woods to pore over the mysteries of the a-b-a-b's. Marshy always has been a great lover of the scriptures and her object in going to school now, she says, is that it may aid her in studying the Bible and thus help her on to glory. It is to be hoped the faithful old soul may get there and have a front and very high seat. Prof. Briggs' high criticism and Prof. Ingersoll's disbelief to the contrary, notwithstanding,

THE MISSED ITEM.

Why the City Editor Received a Reprimand.

The city editor was exceedingly busy. It had been a day of conventions and visitors and his head fairly throbbed with the consciousness of the details he must look after. The presses were making the building tremble as they turned out the Sunday supplements. With coat off, he plunged into the mass of manuscript before him and was covering it with cabalistic blue pencil marks at a wonderful rate when the door of his room opened. Angry that any one should interrupt him at that busy hour, he whirled in his chair to snap out a reprimand.

But the sight of the visitor halted him.

A timid, brown-eyed girl stood just inside the door, looking beseechingly at him through the tangled curls that half-covered her tear-stained face. The ringlets fell, too, upon a coarse jacket that made a thin covering in such a raw and blustering evening as it was outside.

"Are you the editor man?" The voice was sweet and plaintive.

"Yes; what can I do for you?" He had not intended to be even civil, but something moved him to tenderness just then.

"It's about Jule. Do you know Jule?"

"Never heard of him," with a suspicion of a laugh drawing down the corners of the mustached mouth.

"Well, he's my brother, an' he's been took up. They said he stole, but he didn't, and I know it. Jule was always good ter me, an' he told me he didn't steal the mittens—he found em."

"Wouldn't the officers believe him?" The newspaper man found himself growing interested against his will.

"No; an' that's what I come for. You see they tried him to-day an' th' Judge said he must go to th' perform school, or something like that. An'—an' I thought mebbe if you knew about it you wouldn't put it in th' paper. Jule an' me is all alone now. Since mamma went away to Heaven we've lived by ourselves. Jule sold papers an' I run errands, an' we was getting along fine. We had a lot saved, too; almost two dollars. I'll give it to you if you won't print nothin' about Jule," her face clouding as she thought she saw the shadow of a frown on the man's face.

It was not a frown, but an emotion which caused his eyes to grow suspiciously moist, and he turned away to hide them.

A clinking sound recalled him, and he saw the little one's hands dropping the whole store of pennies and dimes and nickels upon his desk—the scant savings of weeks, or, perhaps, of months.

"No, no, my girl," he hastened to say, "take them back. I do not want them. I will see that nothing is said about your brother."

A smile lighted up her wistful face. "I am so glad," she exclaimed. "My aunt, where I'll have to go now, though she don't like us, always takes your paper, an' if she don't know what's happened to Jule, mebbe she'll be better to me, an' I can help Jule out. He was always so good ter me."

The presses were roaring and rattling still louder, and, as the child turned to go, she looked bewildered.

"Hold on," said the editor, as he touched an electric bell. "Here, John," as a messenger appeared, "take this little girl where she wants to go—and, say, get her a good supper at the restaurant on the corner—there's a dollar."

The two closed the door behind them and went out into the night.

"Half an hour lost," ejaculated the worker as he turned to his desk. A reporter sent in his matter. It was police court news. The quick blue pencil flashed across the most important item in the list—a precociously bad youth sent to the reform school.

"It means a scoop, but it may make the little thing's life easier," thought the worker, and moved, somehow, by the spirit of the moment, he softened some criticisms to appear in the morning, and now ready for putting into type.

"Say, Matthews, how'd you come to miss th' best police news last night?" growled the managing editor as he came into the office the next day. "I happened to be in the court when it happened. One of the toughest young rascals I ever saw was sent up for a spell. Won't do to be scooped on such things. They teach a lesson, you know."

"Must have overlooked it," muttered the city editor, "some of the reporters got in late, you know."

"Yes. Oh, well, I suppose the world will go on as usual if we didn't get it."

The city editor thought it might go a little better.—Detroit Free Press.

A Terrible Experience.

First Student—How did you get on in your examination?

Second Student—Badly! And to add insult to injury, one of the professors was hard of hearing, so that I had to repeat in a loud tone everything I did not know.—Flegende Blatter.

Will Be Commenced Next Month. TOPEKA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

It has been intimated that Topeka business firms would not advertise in our paper for fear of aiding or supporting our cause. The following are not of that class, and we request our readers to trade with them and let them know your reason. Remember these columns are open to all persons that want your trade. Watch for them next month.

NOTIONS.

If you want Bargains in first-class goods, buy from N. W. SLY & CO., 827 North Kansas Ave.

Kansas Carriage Works.

We make CARRIAGES, SURREYS, BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS, Etc. All work fully warranted. Prices as low as the lowest for good grade of work. Remember the place, 125 and 127 Kansas Ave, between First and Crane. Give us a call, see our work, and get our prices.

RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS, STENCILS ETC.
Largest and Best Equipped Stamp Works in the State.
Send for Circulars and Prices.
J. C. DARLING, Topeka, Kansas.

Office 830 N. ansas Ave. (Over Postoffice.)
Residence, 1129 Central Ave.
A. C. DAVIS, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
TOPEKA, KANSAS.
Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.

NO HATCHER MADE
Can show better results
Over 60 in successful operation at Decatur, Ill., alone.
The greatest hatch ever accomplished, 225 chicks hatched at one time, with a 20 capacity Reliable Incubator.
Hundreds of testimonials. Enclose 4 cents in stamps for new illustrated catalogue. RELIABLE INCUBATOR & BROODER CO., QUINCY, ILL.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE
Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by
CLARA BEWICK COLBY,
Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten cents.

THE NATIONAL ALLIANCE AID DECREE.

A Co-operative Life Insurance Association for the Members of the Farmers' Alliance only.

The cheapest Life Insurance in the world. Secure a policy for those who are dependent upon you. See Local Organizer, or address, **H. BAUGHMAN,** Bom. of Ins., F. A. & I. U., BURRINGTON, KANSAS.

— I. S. & T. A. HARDING, —

FASHIONABLE MILLINERY.

Hat Dyeing and Bleaching a Specialty. Hats and Bonnets Reshaped in the Latest Styles. Also Felt Hats Repaired. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

228 Kansas Avenue, - - TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Pat'd by A. G. HULBERT, St. Louis, Mo.
Homo Made Net ting.
SAFE, DURABLE FENCE; ONLY \$80 PER MILE. save one-half the cost avoid dangerous bars
Agents make \$200.00 per month and expenses
The best local and traveling agents wanted everywhere. Write at once for circulars and choose territory; address A. G. Hulbert, Patentee, care of Kellogg Bros. & Co., 1000 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.
Factory Catalogue with 200 engraved designs and prices, sent free to any who want fancy iron and wire work or city, cemetery and farm fences, etc.

J. W. O'BRYON, D. D. S.

DENTIST.

FIRST-CLASS WORK at REASONABLE PRICES.

Office over Davis & Sheets store,

NORTH KANSAS AVENUE, TOPEKA, KANS.

FREE Course by Mail WITH THE LEAVENWORTH Business College.

TO ADVERTISE OUR COLLEGE

We will give a thorough course of instruction in Double and Single Entry Bookkeeping by mail FREE OF CHARGE to all applicants for a limited time. This course will be completed in forty lessons. No charge for Diplomas, Address,

Prof. F. J. Vandenberg, Pres.,

411, 413 and 415, S. 5th St. Leavenworth, Kan.

"AMONG THE OZARKS."

THE LAND OF BIG RED APPLES is the title of an attractive and highly interesting book recently issued. It is handsomely illustrated with views of South Missouri scenery, including the famous Olden fruit farm of 3,000 acres in Howell county. It pertains entirely to fruit raising in that great fruit belt of America, the southern slope of the Ozarks, and will prove of great value, not only to fruit-growers, but to every farmer and homeseeker in other states looking for a farm and a home. Mailed free. Address J. E. Lokwood, Kansas City, Mo.

SEND FOR for a year's trial. Subscription (40c. Regular Price 75c.) for

THE AMERICAN HEARTHSTONE, a thirty-two (32) Page Family Magazine, one of the best Family and Story Papers Published, and receive free either the 50c. Button Hole Scissors, Pen and Pencil Stamp, 10 Useful Books for Farm and Home, or 20 Complete Novels.

10c. FOUR MONTHS ON TRIAL 10c.

The First person's letter opened daily in answer to Our Advertisement containing a four month's year's Subscription, we will send a Type Writer FREE. Charges Paid. All letters received in answer to Our Advertisement will be numbered, and to every person we receive the hundredth letter from we will send a Fine Watch. FREE. Charges Paid.

The above offers are for new Subscribers only. Mention where you saw this. Agents wanted everywhere to get up Clubs. A Fine Watch or Bicycle can be secured by a few hour's work. Sample Copy and Outline Free.

Address, AMERICAN HEARTHSTONE, Lock Box 17.

Rockaway, New Jersey

RHEUMATIC SALT, curing hundreds. By mail \$1. Brown Bros., Druggists, 1008 Hancock St. Brooklyn, N. Y. Physicians supplied.

GIRLS and boys make "\$8" and friends selling Headache Powders; perfectly harmless. Sample 12c. Big pay to Agents. F. G. STEWART & CO., 302 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Send 4 cents in postage, a lock of your hair, name, age and sex, and receive a Clairvoyant diagnosis of your disease, free. DR. M. E. HILL, Mechanicsville, Iowa.

New Eyes Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed; paralyzed nerves restored; diseased eyes or lids cured, a home treatment; "no risk;" hundreds convinced; pamphlet FREE. THE EYE, Glens Falls, N. Y.

2 Sea Shells in neat cabinet, named 24 scientific and illustrated catalogue of Nat. Hist. specimens, postpaid, 30c. C. F. CARR, Madison, Wis.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR. Destroyed forever by the Electric Needle, at the office or by patient at home. Never falls. For terms, etc., address Dr. Daniel T. Roan, 105 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PENNYROYAL AND COTTON PILLS for female irregularities. Positive. Ladies, send direct to manufacturer and avoid compounds from irresponsible parties; sent, securely sealed, on receipt of \$1, with plain directions. S. M. OLES, Chemist, 214 Delancey St., N. Y.

Humphreys' Specifics may well be called lucky numbers, and lucky, indeed, are the persons who use them. The thirty-five Specifics cover all diseases from infancy to old age.

WE CAN DO IT!
Do you want YOUR PATENTS DEVELOPED?
PRACTICALLY DEVELOPED!
VALUABLE ARTICLES MANUFACTURED!
PRACTICAL IDEAS WORKED OUT!
WE CAN DO IT. WE HAVE DONE IT. SEE!
TOPEKA FOUNDRY,
NEAR ROCK ISLAND FREIGHT DEPOT,
TOPEKA, KANSAS

A TERRIBLE DAY.

O, Nancy was bad, and Mary was sad,
And all went wrong that day;
Cook burned the meat, 'twasn't fit to eat,
And a poor old uncle had come to stay.

It all began at the rise of sun,
As such days always do.
And when a day begins that way
Things will be wrong all through and through.

And when it was time, by the clock just 9,
For Jack to go to school,
It just set in and rained like sin,
And the whole long day was wet and cool.

And don't you think not a single wink
Would the baby sleep that day;
And Jack was so bad we were all quite glad
When he had to go into the closet and stay.

The dolls were all sick, and I had to go quick,
In the rain, for the doctor man,
I got quite wet, and they're not well yet,
My Jennie and Lizzie and Mary Ann.

Things went that way all through the day,
The dinner was late at noon,
And cook was so mad she acted bad,
And rattled each plate, fork, and spoon.

We were tired enough, with an aunt who took
snuff,
And the uncle who came to stay;
We were glad when night came, for with Jack
and the rain
And the rest of the things 'twas a terrible day.

THE MAN IN THE BELL.

In my younger days bell-ringing was much more the fashion among the young men of — than it is now. Some fifty years ago about twenty of us, who dwelt in the vicinity of the cathedral, formed a club, which used to ring every peal that was called for.

One Sunday I went with another into the belfry to ring for noon prayers, but the second stroke we had pulled showed us that the clapper of the bell we were at was muffled. Some one had been buried that morning, and it had been prepared, of course, to ring a mournful note.

We did not know of this, but the remedy was easy. "Jack," said my companion, "step up to the loft and cut off the hat," for the way we had of muffling was by tying a piece of an old hat or cloth (the former was preferred) to one side of the clapper, which deadened every second toll.

I complied, and mounting into the belfry, crept as usual into the bell, where I began to cut away. The hat had been tied on in some more complicated manner than usual, and I was perhaps three or four minutes in getting it off; during which time my companion below was hastily called away—by a message from his sweetheart, I believe—but that is not material to my story.

The person who called him was a brother of the club who, knowing that the time had come for ringing for service, and not thinking that any one was above, began to pull. At this moment I was just getting out when I felt the bell moving. I guessed the reason at once. It was a moment of terror, but by a hasty and almost convulsive effort I succeeded in jumping down and throwing myself on the flat of my back under the bell.

The room in which it was was little more than sufficient to contain it, the bottom of the bell coming within a couple of feet of the floor of lath. At that time I certainly was not so bulky as I am now, but as I lay it was within an inch of my face. I had not lain myself down a second when the ringing began. It was a dreadful situation.

Over me swung a great mass of metal, one touch of which would have crushed me to pieces; the floor under me was principally composed of crazy laths, and if they gave way I would be precipitated to the distance of about fifty feet upon a loft, which would, in all probability, have sunk under the impulse of my fall, and sent me to be dashed to atoms upon the marble floor of the chancel, a hundred feet below.

This was my first terror, but the ringing had not continued a minute before a more awful and immediate dread came on me. The deafening sound of the bell smote into my ears with a thunder which made me fear their drums would crack; there was not a fiber of my body they did not thrill through. It entered my very soul; thought and reflection were almost utterly banished; I only retained the sensation of agonizing terror.

Every moment I saw the bell sweep within an inch of my face, and my eyes—I could not close them, though to look at the object was bitter as death—followed it instinctively in its oscillation progress until it came back again. It was in vain that I said to myself that it could come no nearer at any future swing than it did at first; every time it descended I endeavored to shrink into the very floor to avoid being buried under the down-sweeping mass, and then, reflecting on the danger of pressing too weightily on my frail support, would cover up again as fast as I dared.

At first my fears were mere matter of fact. I was afraid the pulleys above would give way and let the bell plunge on me. At another time the possibility of the clapper being shot out in some sweep and dashing through my body, as I had seen a ramrod glide through a door, flitted across my mind. The dread, also, as I have already mentioned, of the crazy gear tormented me; but these soon gave way to fears not more unfounded, but more visionary, and, of course, more tremendous.

The roaring of the bell confused my intellect, and my fancy soon began to teem with all sorts of strange and terrifying ideas. The bell pealing above and opening its jaws with

a hideous clamor seemed to me at one time a raving monster raging to devour me; at another a whirlpool ready to suck me into its howling abyss. As I gazed on it, it assumed all shapes. It was a flying eagle, or rather a roc of the Arabian story-tellers, clapping its wings and screaming over me.

As I looked upward into it, it would appear sometimes to lengthen into indefinite extent or to be twisted at the end into the spiral folds of the tail of a flying dragon. Nor was the flaming breath or fiery glance of that fabled animal wanting to complete the picture. My eyes, inflamed, bloodshot and glaring, invested the supposed monster with a full proportion of unholy light.

It would be endless were I to merely hint at all the fancies that possessed my mind. Every object that was hideous and roaring presented itself to my imagination. I often thought that I was in a hurricane at sea and that the vessel in which I was embarked tossed under me with the most furious vehemence. The air set in motion by the swinging of the bell blew over me, nearly with the violence and more than the thunder of a tempest, and the floor seemed to reel under me, as under a drunken man. But the most awful of all the ideas that seized on me were drawn from the supernatural.

In the vast cavern of the bell hideous faces appeared and glared down on me with terrifying frowns or with grinning mockery still more appalling. I found I was becoming delirious and trembled lest reason should utterly desert me. I feared lest, when utterly deprived of my senses, I should rise—to do which I was every moment tempted by that strange feeling which calls on a man whose head is dizzy from standing on the battlement of a lofty castle, to precipitate himself from it—and then death would be instant and tremendous.

When I thought of this I became desperate. I caught the floor with a grasp which drove the blood from my nails, and I yelled with the cry of despair. I called for help. I prayed. I shouted, but all the efforts of my voice were, of course, drowned in the bell. As it passed over my mouth it occasionally echoed my cries, which mixed not with its own sound, but preserved their distinct character. Perhaps this was but fancy. To me, I know, they then sounded as if they were the shouting howling or laughing of the fiends with which my imagination had peopled the gloomy cave which swung over me.

In twenty minutes the ringing was done. Half of that time passed over me without power of computation—the other half appeared an age. When it ceased I became gradually more quiet, but a new fear retained me. I knew that five minutes would elapse without ringing, but at the end of that short time the bell would be rung for a second time for five minutes more. I could not calculate time. A minute and an hour were of equal duration. I feared to rise lest the five minutes should have elapsed and the ringing again be commenced, in which case I should be crushed before I could escape against the walls or framework of the bell. I therefore still continued to lie down, cautiously shifting myself, however, with a careful gliding, so that my eye no longer looked into the hollow. This was of itself a considerable relief.

The cessation of the noise had, in a great measure, the effect of stupefying me, for my attention being no longer occupied by the chimeras I had conjured up, began to flag. All that now distressed me was the constant expectation of the second ringing, for which, however, I settled myself with a kind of stupid resolution. I closed my eyes and clinched my teeth as firmly as if they were screwed in a vise.

At last the dreaded moment came, and the first swing of the bell exerted a groan from me, as they say the most resolute victim screams at the sight of the rack, to which he is for the second time destined. After this, however, I lay silent and lethargic without a thought.

When it ceased I was aroused a little by the hope of escape. I did not, however, decide on this step hastily, but, putting up my hand with the utmost caution, I touched the rim. Though the ringing had ceased it still was tremulous from the sound, and shook under my hand, which instantly recoiled as from an electric jar. A quarter of an hour probably elapsed before I again dared to make the experiment, and then I found it at rest. I determined to lose no time, fearing that I might have lain then already too long, and that the bell for evening service would catch me.

This dread stimulated me, and I slipped out with the utmost rapidity and arose. I stood, I suppose, for a minute looking with silly wonder on the place of my imprisonment, penetrated with joy at escaping, but then rushed down the stony and irregular stair with the velocity of lightning, and arrived in the bell-ringer's room. My hands were torn and bleeding; my hair disheveled and my clothes tattered.

I leaned against the wall, motionless and deprived of thought, in which posture my companions found

me when, in the course of a couple of hours, they returned to their occupation.—Blackwood's Magazine.

A Serious Case.

Old Widow Barbara Sellers has the finest flock of geese within a radius of five miles of Williamsbridge. She supports herself and educates two grandchildren on the products of the birds, all but one of which contributed, either with eggs, feathers or flesh, to her income, says the Toledo Blade. The exception was a goose, known to be twenty years old, and with a possible claim to much greater age, for nobody could say when it was hatched. It long ago ceased to lay, and its age protected it from slaughter. After it was last plucked, five years ago, its feathers did not grow again, and every winter it suffered severely from the cold. Its companions insulted it with derisive cackling, stole its share of the food and occasionally assailed it with their broad beaks. Life was a burden to it, and the other morning, before Williamsbridge awoke to the fact that it was freezing hard, the old goose died.

Mrs. Sellers is in doubt whether it committed suicide or was murdered. Long before daylight she was awakened by the cackling of her geese, and, though it was too dark to see them by looking out of her bedroom window, she knew by the direction of the sound that they were in and around the duck pond, a sheet of water about three feet deep at the rear of the house. At intervals, she says, she could hear the querulous complainings of the old goose, but its voice, after being several times cut off, at last ceases altogether.

At dawn Mrs. Sellers saw that the pond was frozen over, and in the center was an old goose with its head under the ice. The other birds were around it on the slippery surface. They were watching it closely, and had it moved they would, no doubt, have forced it back. It was quite dead, however, and Mrs. Sellers thinks the younger geese beat its head below the water and made it stay in that position until the ice formed around it. She admits, however, that it may have grown weary of its life and bent its neck while the water froze it in.

The Coincident Curse of Gold.

The goldseekers of both America and Australia have a singular but well-grounded superstition that the discoverers of hidden treasures are sure to meet with violent deaths. The original proprietors of between thirty-five and forty of the most prosperous gold and silver mines in this country are known to have come to just such ends. Out of the forty or less twelve were shot or stabbed to death in saloon and other broils; five committed suicide; three were engulfed by landslides; five turned murderers or robbers and were caught and executed in various ways; one fell into a boiling spring and had the flesh literally stewed from his bones, while the others have disappeared and no one knows what ever became of them. George H. Fryer, once the millionaire proprietor of the "Fryer Hill Mine," committed suicide in Denver after spending the last nickel between himself and starvation. The discoverer of the great Standard Mine (California) was caught and swallowed up in an avalanche; Col. Story was killed by Indians; William Fairweather of the famous "Alder Gulch Mine" died with the "frenzied horrors" after a continuous two years' debauch. "Farrell of Meadow Lake" died with a terrible disease in a San Francisco hospital. The owner of that great mine, the "Honesty," became a highwayman and was shot while robbing a stage coach. John Homer tried the same route that Fryer went. "Doughnut Bill," "Minemile Clarke," "Old Eureka," and many others were killed in saloons. Plummer, known as "Montana," the discoverer of the richest mine in the world, and at one time "Sheriff of the largest county in the United States," was finally hanged on his own scaffold.

Infants Terrible Indeed.

In the Caucasus Mountains there are many wild, uncivilized tribes of people whose terribly rough ways would make the heart of a civilized mother stand still with fear if her child were to be treated as the people of the Caucasus treat their children every day. The first thing that a Caucasian baby is given for a plaything is a dagger. This is presented to him as soon as he can walk. For an hour or two each day his mother spends her time teaching him how to use the weapon, so that he will some day become an expert. He is taught to stab water so that it makes no splash and is made to hurl his dagger at a mark again and again, until he cannot miss his aim. And all this is done during the time that other boys are spinning tops and studying a spelling book. When the Caucasian boy grows up he knows just one thing—how to use a dagger—while civilized boys know—well, some of them know a great deal.—Danville Times.

If you want a boy to walk a long distance cheerfully, give him a gun and the privilege to shoot it on the way.

NON-PARTISAN FOLLY.

From the National Watchman.

Solon, the great law-giver of ancient Greece, established in his code of laws the following important statute: "Those persons that in public differences and discussions did not declare themselves of one party or another, but waited to see how things would go before they determined, were declared infamous, condemned to perpetual banishment and to have their estates confiscated." (Rollins' Ancient History.)

Christ said: "He that is not for me is against me." Here are two authorities upon the question of non-partisanship which should not be disregarded in a discussion of that subject. They simply confirm what reason and common sense have declared since, that individual responsibility cannot justly be shirked when questions of common weal or woe are being discussed or settled. Every man that is a man and every woman that is a woman should and must arraign themselves on one side or the other of those great problems that are at present agitating the public mind. The vast amount of discussion for and against these propositions leaves no room for a neutral position. As it stands to-day, all things considered, the man who declares himself to be non-partisan is either ignorant, mistaken or mercenary. There can be no honesty connected with such a position, save only that which comes through ignorance.

The cause of reform is just now suffering from a spasm of non-partisanship into which the two old parties have thrown the alliance. These two old parties have actually assumed control of the alliance, and through the treachery of some of its leaders and the weakness of others are dictating what shall and shall not be done inside the lodge room, as well as the character of the editorials that shall be printed in the alliance press. In the west this assumption has been met with a determined spirit of independence from the order that is indeed refreshing; but in the south the case is far different. The entire democratic press and politicians have united to crush the alliance, and one of their most effective weapons is this non-partisan fallacy. Non-partisanship with them means anything that does not interfere with democracy. Every member of the alliance has the right to think, talk and vote as he pleases; in that only is the order non-partisan, or can it be. It is not a farmers' club or a school of agriculture.

LET KANSAS LEAD.

From Wakefield's Jeffersonian.

The initiative and referendum is not an experiment, but has long been in use in Switzerland in some of the cantons, and it has worked so satisfactorily that all the cantons and the Swiss national government have adopted it. It has demonstrated its utility in causing a more general interest and greater intelligence on the part of the people in public affairs. It has also destroyed that bane of all good government, partisanship, the people now discussing the merits of measures instead of parties. It has civilized politics by taking all the bitterness, malignity, prejudice and abuse out of the field. Appeals are no longer made to passion, prejudice or party hatred, but to opinions of measures proposed.

Another especially valuable result is the much higher character, both morally and intellectually, of the men that it has brought to the front in public affairs. It is now possible to get the ablest and purest men to take part in the government, which it was not so long as all appeals were made to partisan hatred and prejudice, as it still is with us. Another good result has been greater economy and honesty in public expenditures. Corrupt jobs are voted down by the people, and useless offices abolished.

Why should we be so far behind the old world in the science of government and in respect for popular rights? Let Kansas take the lead in this great reform, as she has in others, and show the other states the first example of a free democracy—a government of, by and for the people.

THE GREAT BUNCO GAME.

From the Coming Crisis.

At the statement of September 30 the banks in Chicago held \$39,000,000 in money. They owed individual depositors \$68,000,000 and owed other banks \$57,000,000. This last sum was owed to other banks to write exchange against. Now suppose these country

banks withdraw their deposits (as they are now doing), how will the Chicago banks pay \$57,000,000 with \$39,000,000? And when it is withdrawn how will the Chicago people do business without money? But then, there is plenty of money in the banks, you know! The first bubble in the commercial world that shakes confidence will precipitate a financial crisis that will appall the civilized world, and the people who have the money will sweep in the life's work of the millions of toilers.

What silly, ignorant flies the average men are, anyhow. Knocked out by a corrupt financial system, and go on praising it, and condemning all who try to explain its famous workings. Keep on voting the old tickets and bury your children under a debt of slavery. Bah! on such intelligence.

SILVER CERTIFICATE FRAUD.

From the Wasp.

For two years past 4,500,000 ounces of silver have been bought by our national treasury, and silver certificates have been issued to pay for the silver. On receipt of these silver certificates, the seller of the silver immediately turns to the gold counter of the treasury and receives gold for the certificate and the latter is destroyed.

The money in circulation is not increased by the operation, and all there is to it is that Wall street, by the scheme, is enabled to draw the gold out of the United States treasury.

That robber, cut-throat, legal burglary was planned by John Sherman, the financial pirate and agent for the Rothschilds.

We see none of the new silver certificates in circulation. It was never intended that they should circulate.

As the gold is pretty well drained out of the treasury, Wall street is now moving on congress to repeal the law; but as Wall street must soon permit the silver certificates to circulate or accept silver dollars for them, the people will demand that the law remain as it is till amended by another bill that will give us free coinage.

Wall street will next try to get possession of the silver while it is at a low price and then boom the price in order to reap another harvest.

ONE POCKET-BOOK REASON.

From Wakefield's Jeffersonian.

One of the principal reasons for the desperate and revolutionary efforts made by the corporations to retain possession of the house of representatives in Kansas is to prevent the passage of a law making coal mines assessable for taxation in this state. Practically, all of the coal lands and mines of Kansas are owned by a ring of railway officials, and by a corrupt decision of our supreme court these very valuable coal lands can only be assessed for their surface or farm value. A quarter section underlaid by a quarter million dollars' worth of coal is assessed the same as one with no coal at all beneath it. In this way the railroad ring keep in their coffers about two millions per year of taxes they should pay, and the farmers pay that much more than their just proportion.

We are cursed with lawyers in the halls of legislation; men who are trained in the art of trickery and deception; men who for hire will prostitute their powers in the defence of any known crime; men who, when they hang out their sign, announce to the public, "My services are for hire, no matter who may want them." Their natural instincts lead to complicating the law with a mass of technicalities in order to furnish business for the profession, and have so far succeeded that we have 120,000 in this country where we ought to have but a few.

Wall street, through Congressman Harter and Senator Sherman, has arranged to flood congress with letters and telegrams from all parts of the country, asking for the repeal of the Sherman act, which compels the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver each month. This is the same old game that was inaugurated by Bean-Soup Atkinson to defeat free coinage. Every banker, money shark and nearly every lawyer and doctor, will doubtless respond to this call as they did to the other. The Grand Army members will, under present conditions, be a little shy, since the pension business needs friends just now instead of enemies. In fact, an effort is being made to array the consumer against the producer, the town against the country, in order that greed and avarice may reap a fresh harvest each year.

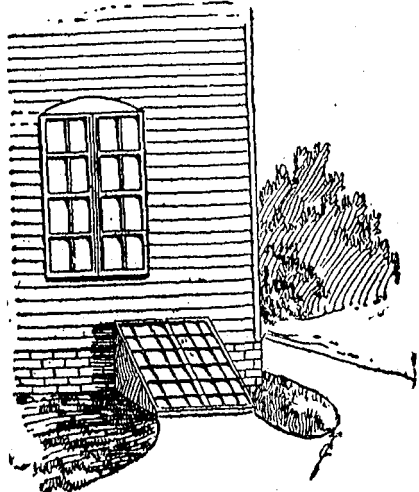
AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Cellarway for Wintering Plants—Pumpkins Make Yellow Butter—Feed Rack for Poultry—Stock Should Be Sheltered—Facts About the Farm.

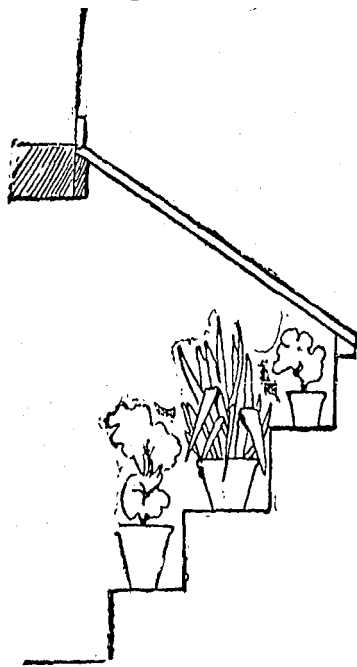
Convenient Plant Pit.

American Gardening gives an illustrated description and sketches of an ingenious plan for utilizing an outdoor cellarway as a plant pit. The ordinary outside cellarway is almost



EXTERIOR OF THE PIT.

invariably made to face the south, and is thus in the right situation. All that is needed is to substitute glass for the wooden doors, and make everything snug and tight, banking with earth if thought necessary. The inner cellar door is left open and danger from freezing is thus avoided. The cellar steps serve as plant shelves. Many plants, such as century plants, oleanders, large cactuses, etc., that have grown too large to be accommodated in the sitting room or conservatory, can be wintered in any moderately dry, frostproof cellar. After placing these large plants in the cellar it will not be necessary to give them any water, the object being to keep them dormant all winter, which can be done by keeping the soil dry, but not so dry as to allow the plants to shrivel or become withered. Large geraniums, salvia, and heliotrope roots, and even tea roses and carnations can be kept moderately well in



CROSS SECTION OF THE PIT.

the cellar by trenching them in dry moist sand. The leaves of all deciduous plants should be removed before they are put away in this manner. The foliage should remain on the oleanders and carnations.

Shelter the Stock.

That farmer spoke an everlasting truth that said in a Wisconsin farm institute: "My friends, one cold fall rain will injure my cows and sheep more than standing out a whole day, dry cold weather." He further said that it took a deal of time and preaching to jog him into the idea of putting his stock under shelter in the fall. "I am convinced," he added, "by the experience of only five years that I have lost money enough by neglect in this particular in my life time, to pay for my whole farm. It pays me a big profit to see that my stock is kept comfortable the year round." A breeder of high-class dairy cows lately set prices upon some of his surplus stock, but before the buyer accepted his offer he was induced to have his milk product analyzed. The result astonished him and led to a complete revision of his prices. One 1-year-old cow which he had placed at a low price was found capable of yielding sixteen pounds of butter a week, and another cow gave him a similar surprise, while one that he thought more valuable than either could not yield seven pounds a week. Test them before buying or selling.

Pumpkins Make Yellow Butter.

Many butter makers feed pumpkins to the cows, and the rich yellow color of the flesh of this food is due to the large quantity of deep yellow oil in this flesh. On the well-established principle that the fats of the food go directly into the milk, without change by digestion, it would only be reasonable to believe that the yellow butter made when pumpkins are fed is due to this yellow oil in the food. There is a common opinion to the effect that pumpkins are injurious to the cows, as tending to reduce the quantity of milk given. This is quite a mistake. This deep yellow color has been known to affect the fat of pigs that have been fattened on pumpkins so much as to make it unsalable, on the suspicion that the pigs have been dis-

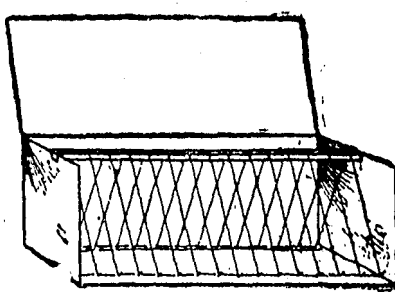
eased. The food is highly fattening, and one of the cheapest and most healthful, but as yellow bacon is not desired so much as yellow butter is, it will be desirable to feed pumpkins to pigs with buckwheat, which to some extent counteracts the high color of the former, and the addition of bran or shorts to the food will be a further help in this direction.

Ornament the Roadside.

The general appearance of the roadside can be much improved by clearing up the brush and loose fencing material, and by not using the roadside as a dumping ground for rubbish. Plant a few shade trees upon one side only, especially if the road runs north and south, as large trees on both sides shade the road so densely that it dries out very slowly after each rain. A few apple, or other standard fruit trees, with proper care, can be made to flourish and be as valuable along the roadside as in the cultivated fields. Weeds and bushes should be cut down each year, and it takes but a little time to make the roadsides so smooth that the grass along them can be cut with a machine. They look so much neater when thus trimmed, and the hay alone will compensate for all trouble involved in this road improvement.

Poultry Feed Rack.

To keep the poultry out of their food is a constant study with most feeders, but notwithstanding the care exercised much is wasted and more is soiled. A first-rate feed rack for fowls can be made with slats, but it is a slow job and therefore expensive. I have found a quicker way and one



THE RACK COMPLETE.

that is fully as effective. Let a good trough be made of boards, with board ends one foot high, and into these mortise a stick one inch square so its top will lie flush with the top of the end boards. Now tack a piece of bale wire to the right-hand end of one side of the trough and carry it over the inch stick, securing it in the same way on the other side. Use lath nails instead of tacks and do not drive them close in until the wire lacing is completed. Then they will carry the wire with them into the wood. A broad board nailed on top of the end pieces keeps the birds off the ridge and gives the wires an additionally tight fastening. Such a feed rack is lighter, stronger, cheaper, because the old wire costs nothing, more durable and cleanly than one made entirely of wood.—L. J. Simpson, in Farm and Home.

About Bees.

The Progressive Bee Keeper says: "By careful watching, most beekeepers could save choice drones and rear queens enough for their own apiary, either between the summer and fall harvest, or after the fall crop is gathered in. We feed our nuclei and drone colonies when our queens are old enough to mate, so as to have all flying at once, and so lessen the chance of any mismating."

Farm Facts.

JUDGMENT must be used as to the depth of planting.

You get from the animal what was put into it—no more.

We must adapt our schools to teaching what is practical.

LEARNING to do one thing helps in learning to do another.

EXERCISE breeding stock and keep up the bone and muscle.

SHALLOW rooting plants are best adapted to shallow soils.

Sorghum as a fodder crop stands drought better than corn.

You cannot have the best crop unless you use the best seed.

LETTING an animal run down to save food is a double loss.

On the farm is where the laws of nature can be best learned.

BLUE grass, like other grasses, is valuable where it flourishes.

Do not be afraid of a little fresh air and sunshine in the house.

ROTTING manure before applying it is facilitating nature's processes.

A too concentrated fertilizer is like too concentrated food—injurious.

Be sure of your market before you go into any productive enterprise.

THE earlier grass is cut the sooner the second crop begins to come on.

Ripe or full-grown grass in the pasture is always shunned by animals.

THE farmer should know the needs of the crop and the lack of the soil.

PLENTY of grass with a little grain will keep pigs in good market condition.

KEEP your potatoes and apples in the coolest and darkest place you can find.

THERE is generally lime enough in the soil, but its presence is indispensable.

LAND plaster (sulphate of lime) is the best form of lime to use as an absorbent.

GOOD ROADS.

Comment of Exchanges on This Important Subject.

WHAT is needed is crystallization of opinion on the subject, both as to the character of roads desired and practical methods of securing them, such as raising the necessary money and superintendence of construction. It is not enough to petition the legislature for better road laws. Some well-digested plan should be suggested. The legislators, the majority of whom doubtless have given the subject little thought, cannot be expected to grasp it with intelligence unaided while their minds are busily occupied with a multitude of other things. This crystallization of ideas into practical form should be done in advance.—Portland Oregonian.

A MOVEMENT so clearly in the interest of the general welfare rises above all partisan schemes and appeals to the support of good citizens of all classes, irrespective of politics or party. Indeed, we seem to have passed the point where it is necessary to argue in favor of the necessity or benefits of good roads to all classes of community. These are now universally conceded by all whose opinions are worth anything, and the only question now is, How shall public opinion on the subject be organized and made effective.—Indianapolis Journal.

THE trackless forest belongs to the savage state; the foot-path to the barbarian; but a good road is a mark and triumph of civilization. It not only encourages frequent, perhaps constant, intercourse among the people; it also helps trade, and the interchange of commodities is as important as the interchange of opinion. There may be some who think this statement a little overdrawn, so far as the influence of good roads is concerned; but they must be of the sort who never make use of roads except railroads.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Good roads are not like great men. They are not born, they must be made. The fact that we have none is easily explained when it is remembered, first, that our country people do not know what a good road really is; second, that they would not know how to build one; third, that they do not realize its enormous direct commercial importance, and fourth (as follows quite naturally from the last), that they are unwilling to incur the expense of properly building and maintaining the highway.—New York Times.

It will strike a great many people, however, that training of road engineers is not as yet quite so essential as the education of the public with respect to the advantage of good roads and especially with regard to the economy of systematic and substantial construction. Before road engineers can find employment there must be roads to be built, and as a preliminary to this last there must be public sentiment demanding good roads and a public willing to be taxed for their construction.—Detroit Tribune.

It is "a good deal of a job" to make a really good, smooth durable wagon road. The Roman roads, constructed two thousand years ago, are good examples to-day of what the art of roadmaking can produce. Some of their roads, built in Great Britain in Christ's time, are good, solid roads to-day. The Scotchmen, always ahead of most other people in real force of character and achievement, have developed the macadam system of roadmaking; and the world will and can have no other.—Hartford Times.

THE petition for a Road Department at Washington is the formulation of a desire and an enthusiasm which has hitherto been somewhat nebulous. And it is one which would quite certainly be signed by every wheelman in the country; and which ought to be signed by every farmer, and everyone directly or indirectly dependent upon the prosperity of the farmer, and, indeed, by everyone who wants to go anywhere.—Omaha World-Herald.

THAT annual loot, the river and harbor bill, would be a mild-mannered and moral affair beside the scramble for road appropriations. The place to ask for good roads is not the lobby of Congress, but in the State Legislatures. Here in Indiana the present winter will give opportunity for the consideration of a better road law, and the Legislative halls of all States are the proper place for this. Good roads is a local question.—Indianapolis News.

Nor only would good roads attract to every part of the land a liberal and profitable pleasure travel, but in addition to all this the facility, in fact the pleasure, of communication among themselves would cause a social intercourse which would practically entirely overcome the isolation, selfishness, and ignorance of human nature that are so characteristic of country life.—St. Joseph Herald.

ENGLAND began more than 100 years ago to build up her present magnificent system of public roads. Her road system was then similar to ours of the present day, but when it was taken out of local control and a substantial turnpike plan was adopted it took only thirty years to build 30,000 miles of just such roads as the people of the United States are be-

ginning to demand at the close of the nineteenth century.—Omaha Bee.

It was well known to the advocates of good roads that if the people could be made to look at the matter right, to give the subject of good roads proper attention and study, the reform would be quick and thorough. The farmer has been hardest to reach, although he is the party most in interest. It was so in regard to other reforms which touched him most closely.—Houston Post.

ONCE convince a man that \$5 worth of labor spent on the road passing his farm means the saving of two or three times that sum in the transportation of his goods over the roads, and he will not only join in the movement himself but will see to it that his neighbors are interested. A Government Department could do no more and would do less.—Utica Observer.

Varieties of the Human Voice.

People of a cheerful nature and good physique generally possess deep-toned, powerful voices. The keen, metallic voice is the mark of a hard and selfish soul, and its possessor is an active, shrewd but cold-blooded person, capable in business, but unsympathetic in the home. The velvety voice is always associated with a reserved nature, and may be possessed by people of either large or small physique. In any case it implies a distrustful, shy disposition. Sometimes it shows deceit, and belongs to a hypocrite, although, in that case, a little oiliness is added to its composition. The plodding unambitious person has a monotonous, cheerless voice. Quick, sharply-defined tones denote the energetic man. They show the man of action, the born leader. The man with a husky voice is his opposite, is never sanguine, and goes through life with head down-bent and eyes full of tears. Calm, distinct, and direct tones indicate a clear and logical mind, and if these be mellowed by musical inflections they show talent and intellect. The supreme minds of the world have frequently had this type of voice. The nasal voice, the guttural voice, and the falsetto voice are all certainly disagreeable, and may be at least improved if the owners will take the trouble. But this can only be done by going straight to the root of the matter. "The shrill voice of the bad-tempered woman can never be modulated into accents that fall sweetly on the listener's ear until the shrewish temper be made lovely; the loud, harsh tones of the angry man will continue to be a source of terror and annoyance to his friends, so long as the violence of his disposition remains unchecked. The high-spirited treble of the frivolous school-girl will sadden and disgust more earnest natures until the lessons of life shall have broadened and deepened in her the channels of feeling and of thought." No amount of care can be too great to make the voice agreeable and sympathetic. It should be trained to fuller and richer tones, while yet it is tender and pliable. Then that which is at first a habit, will by degrees become second nature, and the qualities of gentleness and grace, as shown by the beautiful voice, will take firm root.

A Big Elm's Spectacular End.

Near L. S. Fowler's farm-house, at the foot of the Greylock group of mountains in Williamstown, stands an elm tree that has been famous for many years on account of its unusual size. Twenty or more years ago the late Prof. Albert Hopkins of Williams College took measurements which showed the first limb to be 105 feet from the ground. The trunk is twenty-five feet in circumference at the base. It is believed there are few, if any, larger elms in Berkshire County. Aug. 4 it was struck by lightning. It is thought a section of the tree is hollow, as the tree was set on fire and has been burning ever since. The night of Aug. 25 the tree was struck by lightning a second time. This seemed remarkable then, but much more wonderful is the fact that the tree is still burning, and has been constantly from that time. Most of the time it has been a slow, smoldering fire, but Mr. Fowler says that election night it broke out greater than ever before and sent a column of flame twenty-five feet above the top of the trunk, which has been gradually reduced until it is now not more than thirty-five or forty feet high. The illumination was such that Mr. Fowler's neighbors hurried to his place supposing one of his buildings was on fire. It made a light by which one could have read a newspaper twenty rods away. Mr. Fowler believes the tree will burn to the ground, and says his son is preparing to plant a young elm on the site next spring.

Lightning.

A noted German authority, contributes an interesting article on the treatment of persons apparently killed by lightning. He says that lightning comes in the form of a main bolt and several branches, and that if a person is struck by one of the branches he will recover if the method of artificial respiration, as applied to the apparently drowned, shall be adopted within a quarter of an hour after being struck.

THE coming man will fly when the coming broom is after him.

CHICAGO NEWSPAPERS.

Night Scenes to Be Studied in the City by the Lakes.

In the respective newspaper offices hundreds of men are working away for dear life. Reporters are writing up their "stuff," as the matter they write is technically termed; copy-readers are editing articles already received; the night city editor is taking another look at the assignment book to see that everything has been "covered;" the night editor is making a survey of what the paper will have the next day and how much space he can give to each department. In the telegraph room the instruments are clicking out the news from all parts of the world, and as the operators translate the dots and dashes into written English, the telegraph editors are putting these and other telegrams into shape for the printers. In the composing room hundreds of printers are setting type. The stereotypers are getting ready for the first "form" to come in. The pressmen down-stairs are making ready to run off the first editions.

At the stockyards there are many men who work all night. Long before the break of day Armour's "yellow wagons," and Swift's, and Morris', and Hammond's are traversing the streets between the rows of sleeping houses, carrying in huge masses the tenderloin and chop, which will smoke on the broiler that morning.

The bronze policeman at the Haymarket square sees another contingent of the night toilers. Before the midnight hour the wide square has begun to receive its quota of the business of the next day. Farmers and gardeners drive into the market place, their big wagons loaded with fruit and vegetables of all kinds. They come from the country all around Chicago. They bring tender lettuce, and succulent radishes, and pungent young onions, and cabbage, and potatoes, and squash, and pumpkins, and water-cresses, and fruits, and berries. Having arrived at the market the farmer unhitches his horses, places them with their heads at the front of the wagon, feeds them with hay in a box slung from the wagon, and then curls himself up on the spring seat, covers himself with blankets, and goes to sleep.

And then the street sweepers. There are hundreds of them. Each night they sweep the down town streets and cart away the refuse. They are queer shapes as they flit, hoe in hand, in and out of the lights and shadows. They are mostly Italians. Each has a tin bucket containing his lunch hanging at his back fastened to a strap around his waist. The night is kind to them. It hides their grimy features. They are not bad men, but they have never heard that "cleanliness is next to godliness."

And so this army of night workers toils on—journalists, printers, pressmen, police, firemen, postoffice, railroad and hotel employees; messenger boys, cab drivers, farmers, telegraph operators, car drivers and conductors, hospital employees and street sweepers—fully 20,000 of them labor to make life pleasanter the coming day for their million fellow citizens.

Americanized Chinese.

A writer in the San Francisco Call has discovered a Chinese family that is thoroughly Americanized. The head of the house Joseph Tape, is the interpreter to the Chinese Consulate and carries on an express business. Mrs. Tape, who came from China when she was 11 years old, was brought up by the Ladies' Relief Society of San Francisco. Their house is furnished with a piano and other musical instruments, the "Encyclopedia Britannica," a set of Shakespeare and other standard works, oil paintings, and a collection of stuffed birds shot by Mr. Tape, who is an expert with a gun. Mrs. Tape is an enthusiastic amateur photographer and has taken several diplomas for her work with the camera. She is also a telegraph operator, and there is a private telegraph line between Mr. Tape's offices and his house. The children are musicians, two girls playing the piano, while the only son performs on a French horn. Mr. Tape regrets that he is not allowed to vote, but comforts himself with the reflection that his boy will be able to do so when he grows up.

The Buchanan Memorial Window.

Leading in the way of truly rich and handsome memorials is the one to the memory of the late President James Buchanan in St. James' Episcopal Church, Lancaster. The records of this parish, in the keeping of the Rev. Percy L. Rowbottom, the Rector, are complete from the year 1745, and in the list of ministers appear the names of the Rev. William Augustus Muhlenberg, the author of the well-known hymn, "I Would Not Live Always;" Bishops White, Bowman and Knight. The Buchanan window is considered one of the finest in effect and beauty to be found in America. It depicts the scene where Christ meets the wise men in the temple and says to them: "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?"—Philadelphia Times.

BUFFALO BILL, at the zenith of his popularity and success, is not ashamed of the fact that he was once a scout. He scouts the very idea.

The National Women's Alliance Incorporated.

A charter for the National Women's Alliance was filed with the Secretary of State September 24, 1901. The incorporators are the wife of Senator Peffer, the wife of Congressman Otis, the wife of Secretary J. B. Francis, editor of the Topeka Farmer's Wife, and Mrs. Fannie McCormick, worthy foreman of the Knights of Labor.

THE OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION IS TO ESTABLISH A BUREAU FOR THE BETTER EDUCATION OF WOMEN ON SOCIAL AND POLITICAL QUESTIONS AND TO DEVELOP A BETTER STATE, MENTALLY, MORALLY, AND FINANCIALLY, WITH THE FULL AND UNCONDITIONAL USE OF THE BALLOT.

The officers of the association are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president; Mrs. Emma D. Pack, secretary, and Mrs. Bina A. Otis, treasurer, with the following vice presidents:

- Mrs. M. B. Olund, of Alabama.
- Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado.
- Annette Nye, California.
- Marion Todd, Illinois.
- Anabella McCann, Kentucky.
- P. A. Stanford, Missouri.
- Eva McDonald Vahsel, Minnesota.
- S. E. Y. Emery, Michigan.
- Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey.
- Anna D. Weaver, New York.
- L. D. Stillson, Arkansas.
- Allie J. Taylor, Mississippi.
- Mary M. Chedy, Texas.
- Anna L. Diggs, District of Columbia.
- D. F. Pierce, Washington.
- Mary E. Lease, Kansas.
- E. M. Wardal, South Dakota.
- Eleanor Goodrich, Iowa.
- Mary L. Jeffs, Ohio.
- Mame C. Bonham, Indiana.

The FARMER'S WIFE, published at Topeka, was designated as the official organ.

The committee on constitution and by-laws report the following:

DECLARATION OF PURPOSES.

In view of the great social, industrial and financial revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the universal demand of all classes of our American citizens for equal rights and privileges on every vocation of human life, we, the industrial women of America, declare our purposes in the formation of this organization as follows:

- 1st. To study all questions relating to the structure of human society, in the full light of modern invention, discovery and thought.
- 2d. To carry out into practical life the precepts of the golden rule.
- 3d. To recognize the full political equality of the sexes.
- 4th. To aid in carrying out the principle of co-operation in every department of human life to its fullest extent.
- 5th. To secure the utmost harmony and unity among the Sisterhood, in all sections of the country.
- 6th. To teach the principles of international arbitration and, if possible, to prevent war.
- 7th. To discourage in every way possible the use of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage, or the habitual use of tobacco or other narcotics injurious to the human system.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be the National Women's Alliance.

Sec. 2. The officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, also one Vice President from each state and territory represented, and an Executive Board of five.

Sec. 3. Officers shall be elected at the regular annual meeting in each year.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the organization.

Sec. 5. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice Presidents may preside, as the meeting may select. Each Vice President shall have charge of the work in her state until a state organization is perfected, and shall act as the general organizer of her state and report the progress of the work to the National Secretary every month.

Sec. 6. The Secretary shall keep a correct record of the proceedings of the Alliance, conduct the correspondence, keep the official seal and authenticate all documents, receive all moneys and turn the same over to the Treasurer and take a receipt therefor.

Sec. 7. The Treasurer is to receipt for all moneys and pay the same out upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary.

Sec. 8. The Executive Board shall have charge of the organization when the Alliance is not in session, and shall examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer at the annual meeting and report the condition of the same, and shall provide for the time and place of meeting of the Alliance when not otherwise provided for.

ARTICLE II.

STATE ORGANIZATION.

SECTION 1. A state organization shall be chartered by the National President whenever seven local organizations are formed, in compliance with the National constitution.

Sec. 2. Each community shall be organized under the direction of the State Organizer, whenever ten members are enrolled.

Sec. 3. That each community shall have a representative in the state organization of one delegate for every twenty members or fraction thereof in excess of ten, provided each organization shall be entitled to one delegate.

Sec. 4. That each state organization shall be entitled to one delegate to the National Alliance for every 100 members in the state or fraction in excess of fifty.

STATUTORY LAWS.

SECTION 1. Any woman desiring to advance the social, moral, intellectual and financial condition of her race, can become a member of this Alliance by signing this constitution and declaration of purposes, and paying the fee of 30 cents and a monthly due of 5 cents to the secretary of their local assembly.

Sec. 2. That it shall be the duty of the secretary of the local organization to send to the secretary of the State organization the sum of 15 cents for each member enrolled, and 5 cents each quarter out of dues paid in by each member during the quarter.

Sec. 3. That the secretary of the State organization shall send to the secretary of the local organization the sum of 5 cents out of membership fees received during the quarter, and one-half of all dues paid into the State secretary during the quarter.

Sec. 4. That all charters shall be issued from the National Alliance. State charters shall be furnished at \$5.00 and local charters at \$1.00.

Sec. 5. This constitution and by-laws can be amended at any time by a majority vote of the National Women's Alliance at any regular annual meeting.

(Mrs. M. E. LEASE, Committee.
Mrs. B. A. OTIS,
Mrs. M. C. CLARK,
The incorporators are the executive board for the first year.

Mrs. FANNIE MCCORMICK, Pres't,
Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, Sec'y.

Woman's Chronicle.

Published every Saturday.

MRS. KATE CUNNINGHAM, Editor.

MRS. MARY BROOKS, Associate Editor.

TERMS, \$1.00 Per Year, IN ADVANCE.

Cor. 2nd and Louisiana Sts., Little Rock, Ark.

JOHN SPEAR,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

5 AND 10 CENT GOODS.

528 Kansas Avenue,

NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.

SILK DRESS FREE!

We will GIVEAWAY absolutely FREE, of cost, a large black or colored SILK DRESS pattern of 16 yards to any young lady in every town in America, who is willing to introduce the FARMER'S WIFE to her friends.

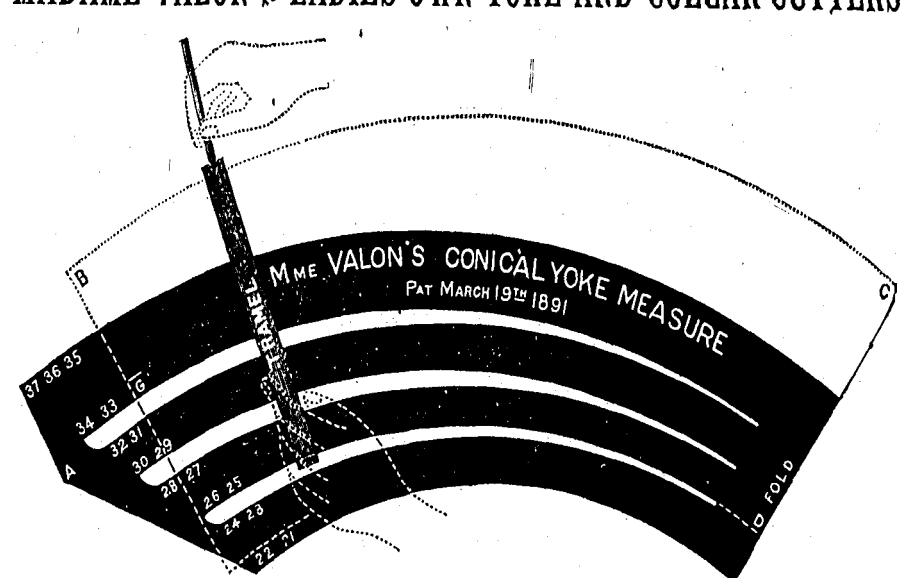
THE MODERN QUEEN, a large 16-page 61 column, illustrated magazine, one of the best published. Devoted to Fiction, Fashions, Flowers, Fancy Work, Home Decorations and everything pertaining to the household. Send at once 25 cents for the magazine one year on trial and a package of elegant silks to select from.

Address, THE MODERN QUEEN CO., 76-78-80 Center Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN. Mention this paper.

DO YOU MAKE YOUR OWN DRESSES?

Every Lady, Especially Dressmakers, should have one of

MADAME VALON'S LADIES OWN YOKE AND COLLAR CUTTERS



The greatest invention of the age for improving Ladies' Figures. Drafts perfectly fitting seamless Yokes and Collars, all shapes and sizes. Medici Roll, etc.

One of the greatest difficulties in dressmaking is to fit a perfect Yoke and Collar, and a dress imperfectly made in this respect, ruins the beauty of its fit otherwise.

Madame Valon's Ladies' Own Yoke and Collar Cutter never makes a misfit. Every lady who makes her own dresses and especially every professional dressmaker should have one of these Cutters, as they save both time and material and are perfect in their work. They are handsomely made in enameled metal, and will last a life time.

FULL DIRECTIONS FOR USING ACCOMPANY EACH CUTTER.

To dressmakers or any one sending us two yearly subscribers at 50 cents each we will send one of the above Cutters free.

Address, THE FARMER'S WIFE,

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

CYCLOPEDIA of HISTORY.

Alden's Cyclopaedia of History. Illustrated. Complete in 2 volumes, of about 1,000 pages, nonpareil type, shown by these lines. The set in cloth, \$1.25; half-morocco, \$1.75; postage, 20c. Issued also in six volumes, in strong manilla bin, price for the set, post-paid, \$1.00.

It covers the history (from B.C. 5004 to A.D. 1892) and the description of all nations, ancient and modern (except the United States, which will be published and sold as a separate work), and of all the principal geographical divisions of the earth.

2 Cents will secure, post-paid, The History of Egypt, complete, with many illustrations, which will show the appearance and character of the remainder of the work.

The best Universal History for general use; it is certainly the cheapest historical work ever published; the equivalent of its contents can be found in no other cyclopaedia selling at less than \$30.00, and in no other will the history and statistics of modern nations be found brought down to so late a date.

"Compact and concise, very serviceable, of trifling cost."—The Week, Toronto.

"A vast amount of trust, orly matter covering a wide range."—School Journal, New York.

"An astonishing amount of valuable information carefully arranged."—American School Board Journal, Milwaukee.

"A great deal of information in small compass; a useful addition to a reference library."—News and Courier, Charleston.

"Much in little" is forcibly exemplified; will never stay long on the book-shelves, because of its handiness."—Home World, Chicago.

"A marvel of cheapness, seeing it is a marvel of excellence. We commend it for a large sale."—Illustrated Christian Weekly, New York.

"Remarkably interesting and useful, handsomely printed, with type which in spite of its size is so beautifully clear as to offer no objection."—Republican, Springfield, Mass.

By special arrangements with the publisher we are able to offer this excellent and remarkably cheap work to the subscribers to this paper on terms of extraordinary liberality, as follows:

To any person sending five yearly subscribers to the FARMER'S WIFE at 50 cents each, \$2.50, and 20 cent postage, will receive Alden's Cyclopaedia of History in set of two volumes, cloth binding, free.

To any one sending six yearly subscribers and 50 cents each, \$3.00, with 20 cents to pay postage on book, will receive, free, the set, two volumes, in Morocco.

Any one sending four subscribers at 50 cents each, \$2.00, will receive the set, free of postage, in Manilla binding.

In addition to the above we will send the History of Egypt Paper to the first 100 sending for the above books. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A LARGE AND VALUABLE

Cook Book Free

We are enabled to offer our readers a most attractive combination, by which all may obtain a copy of the "Modern Cook Book" absolutely free. This handsome and valuable Cook Book has

320 Pages, Over 1,200 Recipes and Hundreds of Illustrations.

The recipes are the choicest selections from 20,000 that were received from practical housewives living in all parts of the United States, to which were added hundreds of the newest, best and most practical recipes of this progressive age, all of it set in new and large type, and the whole book handsomely illustrated.

IT HAS A BEAUTIFUL, ILLUMINATED COVER.

It is an elegant and admirably arranged volume of recipes for practical, everyday use. Among its points of excellence are the following:

Practical Suggestions to Young Housekeepers, Necessary Kitchen Utensils, Suggestions and Recipes for Soups, Fish, Poultry, Game, Meats, Salads, Sauces, Catsups and Relishes, Breakfast and Tea Dishes, Vegetables, Bread, Biscuit, Pies, Puddings, Cakes, Custards, Desserts, Cookies, Fritters, etc. Also for Preserves, Candies and Beverages; Cookery for the Sick, Bills of Fare for Family Dinners, Holiday Dinners, etc. A Table of Weights and Measures; Chapters on the Various Departments of Household Management and Work.

IT WOULD BE CHEAP AT \$1,

As it is the Latest, Best and Most Practical Cook Book Published, More Nearly Meeting the Wants of American Homes than any other.

Any person accepting our offer will receive this paper one year, and also that charming home journal, the Ladies Home Companion, one year, together with the Cook Book, all mailed, postpaid, for less than the regular price of the two papers alone.

The Cook Book is offered absolutely free to induce thousands of our readers to become acquainted with the Ladies Home Companion, the publishers looking to the future for their profit, as they believe you will always want the Ladies Home Companion if you try it one year. Do not lose this opportunity to get the newest and best Cook Book free.

THE LADIES HOME COMPANION is a large and popular 16-page journal, published twice a month, and gives information about these things which ladies particularly wish to know, and is mostly written by ladies. Original or Selected Stories by eminent authors are found in each issue. A special feature is the variety of departments, each of which is conducted by a special editor. It gives the latest Fashions, arranged for practical use; timely hints to Housekeepers; cheering and helpful talks with Mothers; valuable information for lovers of Flowers; a pretty and pleasant page for pretty and pleasant children. All handsomely illustrated. It is not an ultra fashion paper, but a journal for the home circle, full of common-sense ideas and suggestions for home happiness and comfort.

OUR OFFER! Send us \$1.00 and you will receive the FARMER'S WIFE one year and also the Ladies Home Companion one year (twenty-four numbers). Every one accepting this offer will receive the above cook book, postpaid. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANS.

SEEDS J. G. PEPPARD, 1400-1402 UNION AV.,

MILLET A SPECIALTY. Red, White, Alfalfa and Alsike Clovers, Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Red Top, Onion Sets, Tree Seeds, Cane Seed. KANSAS CITY, MO.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

COMPLEXION WAFERS.

LADIES

If you desire to LOOK YOUNG and BEAUTIFUL, use CHARCOAL TABLETS. They bleach and brighten the complexion and sweeten the breath. Very popular with Society Ladies. Address, DR. SWENNEY, Allegheny, N. Y.

Perfectly harmless. Per box \$1.

1840-1893.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over FIFTY YEARS. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.

"TRUE" NATIONALIST.

Progressive, Fearless and Spicy.

SUBSCRIPTION, - \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advocates the Initiative, the Referendum and the Imperative Mandate as the best means of progress on the lines of human liberty. Commends its principles to MEN, all parties, parties, Corner Beaver and Pearl Streets, New York City.

500 PARCELS OF MAIL FREE

Including Sample Books, Novelties, Pictures, Magazines, Letters, Papers, etc., each with your address boldly printed on each wrapper. You will receive more choice reading and heavier mail of any one at your town. We will also insert your address for twelve months in our guaranteed directory, that goes circulating daily to Manufacturers and Publishers all over the world; and 500 of your body printed and gummed addresses, in two colors, for your personal use to elicit orders for books, etc.; also Lem Smith's famous 12-months (regular price \$50 cents). All free and post-paid. Send no money. Address a postcard to GUARANTEED ADDRESS CO., 126 S. 3rd St., Phila., Pa.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Set Free.

Cures Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation, A.A. (Spinal Meningitis), Milk Fever, E.C. (Erysipelas), Lameness, Rheumatism, G.C. (Distemper, Nasal Discharges, D.D. (Bots or Grubs, Worms, E.E. (Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia, F.F. (Colic or Griping, Hellyache, G.G. (Miscarriage, Hemorrhages, H.H. (Urinary and Kidney Diseases, I.I. (Eruptive Diseases, Mange, J.J. (Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis, Single Bottle (over 50 doses), .60

Stable Case, with Specimens, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, .80

Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, 1.00

Sold by Druggists; or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

FAMILY LEDGER

MODERN STORIES OF WESTERN LIFE AND ADVENTURE

10 WEEKS 10 CENTS

THE GREAT WESTERN FAMILY STORY PAPER

LARGER YET SIMILAR IN STYLE TO THE \$2.00-A-YEAR NEW YORK STORY PAPER

ADDRESS-MAN OFFICE FAMILY LEDGER, STOCKTON, CALIF.

OFFER GOOD ONLY WHEN MENTIONED IN THIS PUBLICATION

EVERY Family Student School Library

S-H-O-U-L-D Own a Dictionary.

Care should be taken to GET THE BEST

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE INTERNATIONAL NEW FROM COVER TO COVER, IS THE ONE TO BUY.

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED. Ten years spent in revising, 100 editors employed, over \$300,000 expended

Sold by all Booksellers.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions.

Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages and full particulars.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

—OR— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

WOMAN'S VOICE & PUBLIC SCHOOL CHAMPION.

Have you ever seen a copy of this paper?

Do you wish to know what the eastern women are doing to protect the public schools from their enemies, the Romanists?

Do you desire to read weekly a full account of the famous patriotic meetings held in Music Hall, Boston, Mass., each Sunday? Do you want to know of Mission, W. C. T. U., and King's Daughter's work?

Then subscribe for the "Woman's Voice," \$1.00 a year. SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

Eliza Trask Hill, Editor and General Manager, Room 9, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

ARE YOU AFFLICTED WITH CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION or any disease of the THROAT, LUNGS?

Send for a book of 100 pages, mailed FREE, describing treatment and its proper use in each disease. Treatment by inhalation.

THE SPECIFIC OXYGEN CO., Nashville, Tenn.

HATCH CHICKENS BY STEAM

With the Improved Excelsior Incubator.

Simple, Perfect, Self-Regulating. Thousands in successful operation. Guaranteed to hatch a larger percentage of fertile eggs at less cost than any other incubator. Lowest priced first-class Hatchery made.

Send for Circular. GEO. H. STALL, Quincy, Ill.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

SMITH'S PATENT BROODER.

HOLDER.

Sent to any address by mail for the silver of 1.00. In stamps by

A. J. SMITH, Totoket, Conn.

WORK FOR US

a few days, and you will be startled at the unexpected success that will reward your efforts. We positively have the best business to offer an agent that can be found on the face of this earth.

\$45.00 profit on \$75.00 worth of business is being easily and honorably made by paid to hundreds of men, women, boys and girls in our employ. You can make money faster at work for us than you have any idea of. The business is so easy to learn, and instructions so simple and plain, that all succeed from the start. Those who take hold of the business reap the advantage that arises from the sound reputation of one of the oldest, most successful, and largest publishing houses in America. Secure for yourself the profits that the business so readily and handsomely yields. All beginners succeed grandly, and more than realize their greatest expectations. Those who try it find exactly as we tell them. There is plenty of room for a few more workers, and we urge them to begin at once. If you are already employed, but have a few spare moments, and wish to use them to advantage, then write us at once (for this is your grand opportunity), and receive full particulars by return mail. Address,

TRUE & CO., Box No. 400, Augusta, Me.

FREE TO YOU!

In order to introduce our mammoth story paper into new homes we will send free of cost to every person answering this ad, either of the elegant heavy and solid rings shown below. Guaranteed to be genuine gold filled and to wear well and give entire satisfaction. To each person who sends us \$1 (cash or stamps) for a full year's subscription to our great Illustrated weekly family story paper, established 1857, 32 pages, 48 columns, we will send either of these massive and elegant rings by return mail free charges prepaid. Two rings and 2 yearly subscriptions \$2. Near in mind, these rings are not cheap plated goods, but guaranteed to be genuine gold filled.

This wonderful offer is only made to introduce our paper. Just as represented. If you money cheerfully refunded.

Measure your finger with a slip of paper. Write to-day! Address, ROCK MOUNTAIN SENTINEL, 1636

Engraved Ring. Curtis St., Denver, Colo.

TA MAN

ACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE

GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Or Through Coaches, Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, LINCOLN, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific RAILWAY.

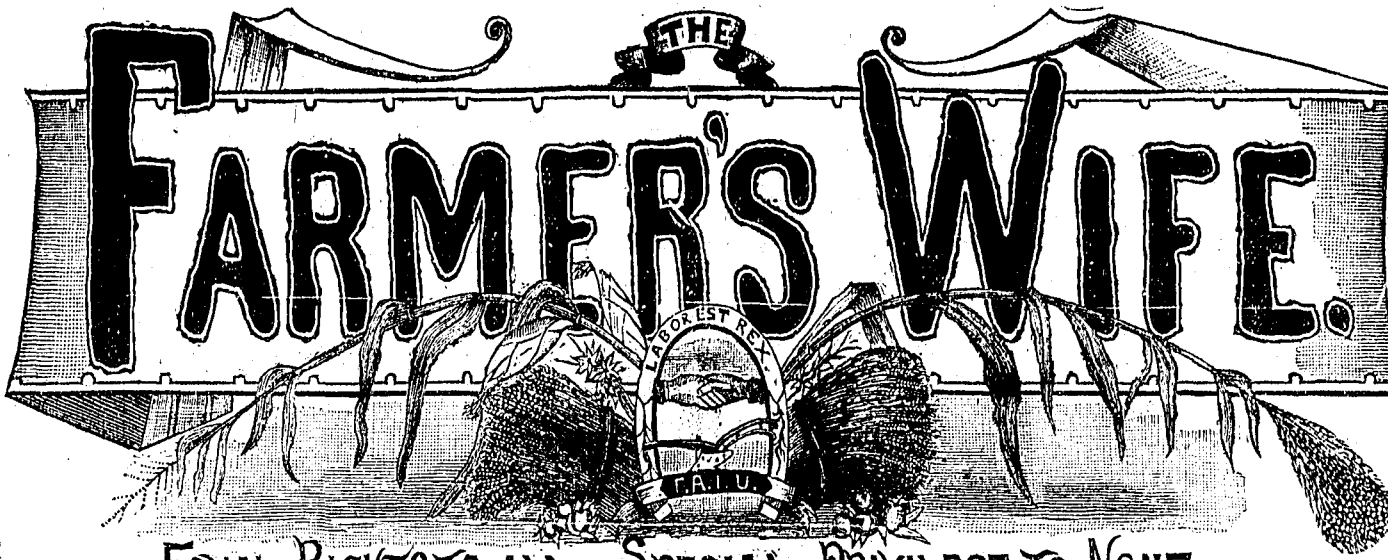
Fast Express Trains daily between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and Northern Points to CHICAGO and Prominent Cities of the Mountains in the West and Indian Territory on the South.

Via the Albert Lea Route.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders or desired information, apply at any Coupon Ticket Office, or address

E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Manager

May, June, Sept. + Oct 1892 + Feb. 1893.



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, MARCH, 1893.

TENTH YEAR. VOL. 11, NO. 8.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

He gazes in rapture on his fair bride,
The angel records his solemn vow
To "love, and cherish, till death do us part"—
He's sure he'd yield his life for her now.
The maiden, who oft hath prayed for sweet
love,
Is sure that what in future betide,
He'll tenderly cherish, during her life—
This "nature's noblemen," by her side.

A score of years in eternity merged,
View mother, wife—that bride of the May,
Ah, who would think her cherished and loved,
So faded is she, so worn and gray!
And list to her prayer as she kneels alone:
"O God, some with love I know are blest;
But Thou sure canst give richer blessings now,
Vouchsafe unto me Thy sweet, sweet rest!"

They wreathed the word "Rest," in flowers on
her bier.

O husband, perchance your faithful wife
Finds no recompense, no cherishing care,
And prays for rest, so hard is her life!

FANNY L. FANCHIER.

WHY DEMOCRATIC WOMEN WANT THE BALLOT.

As a woman, and a Kentucky woman,
I must say at the outset that it seems to
me an impertinence for any man to re-
quire me to give a reason for wanting
the ballot.

Men everywhere, and in Kentucky es-
pecially, pride themselves on their chivalry,
their absolute devotion to woman.
Now when a woman makes a request of
a man, it is not chivalric to demand the
reason for that request, whether it be for
a new spring bonnet or the right to vote.
It is not chivalric in the first place to al-
low her to ask for what she wants. Real
chivalry would lead man to anticipate the
wants of woman, and spare her proud,
gentle spirit the pain, the humiliation
of having to ask for what she wants.

"That comes too late which comes for
the asking," says Seneca, and I've won-
dered how a man could have evolved
such a thought, for it is the perfect ex-
pression of that exquisite womanly dig-
nity which realizing its right to homage
from men, is outraged by having to beg
for that which should come without ask-
ing.

"Your wish is my law." "To antici-
pate your wish is my highest pleasure."
Such is the language of chivalry. And
so, when we women ask for the ballot,
instead of gruffly demanding "Why do
you want it?" chivalric man should say:
"The ballot, my dear Madam? A thou-
sand apologies for not having offered it
to you before. If I had dreamed you
wanted it, it might have been yours long
ago. I doubt if it is a good thing for you
to have, but your will is my law, so here
it is." This would be proper conduct on
the part of that chivalry whose theory is
that woman is a "queen" and a "goddess"
and man her loyal subject and abject
worshipper.

However, as things are not as they
should be in this "naughty world," since
women have not only to ask, but give a
reason for asking and get generally a
curt refusal for all their pains, it becomes
them to descend from their "thrones"
and "shrines," and meekly give thanks
for merely the opportunity to ask and
explain why they ask.

Such an opportunity is mine in at-
tempting to explain why Democratic
women want the ballot, or rather why
Democratic women ought to have the
ballot; for I regret to say that, in the
south at least, few women who hold to
the principles of this party have any de-
sire to vote, and this fact is a matter of
congratulation to the party itself.

A Kentucky editor, commenting on the
women delegates to the Minneapolis con-
vention, said "Heaven be thankful that
Democracy when it puts on its war-paint
and feathers, leaves the squaws and
papooses at home." The felicitous words
were certainly not dictated by the spirit
of chivalry, let me say in passing, and a
Kentucky woman hardly feels com-
plimented at being called a "squaw."

According to my observation the women
who want to vote are found mostly in
the People's party, or the Prohibition
party, or any other party that champions
some moral or social reform. This means
that women, as a rule, do not want to
vote unless there is some palpable advan-
tage to be gained by it. Expediency is
the keynote of all woman's protests against
disfranchisement. There is one all-suffi-
cient, all-embracing reason why women
should vote, but in the extremity of their
need, women have seldom been bold
enough to urge this. They have taken
refuge behind a score of minor reasons,
and their appeals are more to the pity
than to the reason of men.

I want prohibition, but that is not why
I want to vote: I want a reduction of the
tariff, but that is not why I want to vote;
I want municipal reform, but that is not

why I want to vote; I want property
rights, but that is not why I want to vote.
If every reform advocated by every
party could be carried into effect to-
morrow, I would still be a woman suffragist.
There are vantage grounds for a woman
who wants to vote; one is on the shifting
sands of expediency, the other on the
solid rock of eternal justice. I choose
the latter; and, standing here, I can al-
ways find a reason for the faith that is in
me.

The Democratic party prides itself on
being the party of broad, liberal prin-
ciples, the sole representative of Jeffer-
sonian Democracy, consequently in giv-
ing a reason why a woman of that party
wants to vote we must give one that is
broad and comprehensive enough to suit
the men who advocate "The largest in-
dividual liberty consistent with the rights of
others."

I am not optimistic enough to hope that
the millennium will come as soon as wom-
en vote. Indeed I fear that with the
help of women's votes it will be long,
long before we bring to pass the reforms
we so much desire. Nevertheless I want
the ballot, because, as a citizen of a "rep-
resentative government," and a republic
that guarantees "universal suffrage" and
as a member of a party that believes in
"the largest individual liberty," the right
to vote is my right of which I am defrauded.
This is my sole reason: I want this
thing because it is my own.

Do these words seem absurd coming
from an obscure woman whose life is
bounded by the four walls of home and
whose days are filled with the homely
duties of wifehood and motherhood?

Taxation without representation was
the wrong that moved our forefathers to
a bloody war. Doubtless in those troubled
days there were some coward souls who
preached peace and forbearance to the
freedom-loving ones to whom Justice
was so dear that they were ready to die
in her cause. Why did they not drink
their tea and be at peace with England?
Was not the taxed tea of England cheaper
than the untaxed tea of any other coun-
try? What mattered a principle so long
as they got their tea?

The blood of men who fought in that
revolution flows in my veins, and when I
hear men and women say "Why should
you want to vote? What difference can
it make to you personally, whether you
are allowed to exercise your right of suf-
frage or not?" the spirit of my ancestors
rises in me, and I can scarcely curb the
indignant words that rush to my lips.

Have women no sense of right and
wrong, no love for freedom, no patriotism,
no self-respect, that they are expected to
roll injustice as a sweet morsel under
their tongues?

Two years ago I heard from the lips of
a lovely southern woman a few words
that I shall never forget. She was a typi-
cal southerner, exquisitely dressed, fair
of face, gentle and refined in voice and
manner. We were speaking of the pro-
gressiveness of the women of the new
south and finally our conversation drifted
to the ballot. "I don't know that I am
very anxious," she said, in her soft, mus-
tical tones, "but I don't exactly like being
told that I cannot." This is the utterance
of self-respecting womanhood, that will
have right because it is right, that hates
wrong because it is wrong, and chafes
under even the shadow of a despotism.

"The largest individual liberty consist-
ent with the rights of others insures the
highest type of American citizenship and
the best government." Therefore it mat-
ters not whether the majority of women
want the ballot or not, they should have
in this matter the same "individual lib-
erty" that men have. If an honest man by
any chance comes in possession of prop-
erty belonging to another he does not
wait for the owner to ask him for it; he
goes straightway and restores it. It mat-
ters not whether women ever use their
privilege or not, it should be theirs just
as it is men's. It is useless to tell me
that I have enough rights without this,
and that if I had it I would not put it to
good use. As well might the thief with
his hands in the coffers of some wealthy
man excuse his robbery by urging that
the man he was robbing had enough
money without that which he was about
to take, and that if he did not take it the
lawful owner would probably put it to
some bad use.

In "Looking Backward," Bellamy says:
"It seems to me that women were more
than any other class the victims of our
civilization. There is something which
even at this distance of time penetrates
one with pathos in the spectacle of their
undeveloped lives, stunted at marriage,
their narrow horizon bounded so often
physically, by the four walls of home,
and morally by a petty creed of personal
interests. * * * From the great sor-
rows, as well as the petty frets of life,
they had no refuge in the breezy out-
door world of human affairs, nor any in-
terest save those of the family. Such an
existence would have softened men's
brains or driven them mad."

Is not this a perfect picture of the av-
erage woman's life to-day? And what
has been the consequence to herself and
to man?

In the language of Shylock women

may say, "If you wrong us, shall we not
be revenged?"

Wronged of her educational rights, her
social rights, her political rights, con-
demned to be a "keeper at home," "a
heaver of wood" and "a drawer of water,"
she has revenged herself on man by her
stupidity, by her childishness, by her
frivolity, by her weakness of body,
by her weakness of mind, by the
thousand and one frailties springing
from a case of "arrested development."

The varied objections to woman suf-
frage when sifted and analyzed resolve
themselves into this, "Women must not
vote because they are women."

On the contrary, if I were asked to
give a second reason, it would be, "Wom-
en ought to vote because they are
women," that is human beings, part and
parcel of that "whole creation" which
"groaneth and travaileth together in pain
until now."

Once more paraphrasing Shakespeare
we may say: "I am a woman. Hath not
a woman eyes? Hath not a woman
hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affec-
tions, passions? Fed with the same food,
hurt with the same weapons, subject to
the same diseases, heated by the same
means, warmed and cooled by the same
summer and winter as a man is? If you
prick us, do we not bleed? If you tickle
us, do we not laugh? If you poison us,
do we not die? And if you wrong us,
shall we not revenge?"

To hear the opponents of woman suf-
frage talk one would think woman some
strange, unclassified creature, some rare
exotic foreign to this world and totally
unable to exist under its stern laws.

A certain Kentuckian was some years
ago appointed to a Federal office in Wy-
oming. Writing home to a Kentucky
paper he tried to show that woman suf-
frage was a failure. The only point he
made was that woman had not purified
politics there inasmuch as a large per-
cent of a candidate's prospective salary
was already mortgaged for campaign ex-
penses. The writer did not assert that
any of this money went into the pockets
of the woman voters, so I fail to see how
his statement had any bearing upon
woman suffrage. I think he must have
realized this, for facts failing him, he fell
back upon metaphor and exclaimed poeti-
cally, "Would you purify a cesspool by
throwing a rose into it?" "Why of course
not," exclaim the opponents of woman
suffrage. "A cesspool cannot be purified
by throwing a rose into it, therefore
women ought not to vote."

This, you will observe, is the sort of
thing that passes for logic with the anti-
suffragists whether they be "most learned
judges" or ignorant clowns. But suppose
we drop metaphor and come down to
plain speech.

Women are not roses.
Politics is not a cesspool.
Politics is the science of good govern-
ment.

Women are citizens of this country and
subject to its government.

Therefore women ought to vote.
I defy any logician to take this syllog-
ism and show me a shadow of falsity in
either its premises or its conclusion.

"The rose and cesspool style of argument
is not the one I learned when I studied
logic, and somehow it is not at all con-
vincing to my feminine mind."

In the course of his graduating oration
I once heard a young man say, "Why
should any woman want to vote in Ken-
tucky, where every woman is a queen?"
"Every woman a queen?" There may
have been some in that audience who
were weak enough to feel flattered by
such gallant words, but as for me, I had
a vision of the "queens" who had gone
from house to house begging their loyal
subjects to consent to a petition that
prayed the legislature of Kentucky to
grant to married women the right to own
and dispose of their own property. I saw
the "queens" who had laid down youth,
health and beauty at the feet of their
kings, who by reason of "care and sorrow
and child-birth pain" were but pale
shadows of their former selves. I saw
the wives of faithless husbands, the
daughters of faithless fathers, the sisters
of faithless brothers, and my soul sick-
ened at the sound of such hollow flat-
tery.

Whenever I hear men calling women
queens and goddesses I smile to think
how utterly dumfounded they would be
if we should arrogate to ourselves the
prerogatives of royalty. A man was once
talking to his minister about "woman's
sphere." "Don't you think, Brother B,"
he said, "that God created woman to be
company for man?" "Company?"
snapped out a quick-witted little woman
who was sitting by. Then why don't you
treat us like company? Who ever heard
of putting company to cooking and scrub-
bing and patching old clothes? If we
are queens why don't you treat us like
queens?

The language of mediæval romance is
not applicable to women of the nineteenth
century. Women nowadays are not leav-
ing from their casements waving adieux
to plumed knights. They are not sitting
at castle windows listening to troubad-
ours' serenades and waiting to be
crowned "queens of love and beauty."

The "doughty deeds" that please "my
lady" of the nineteenth century, are a
lance thrust against prejudices that hin-
der women's free development, or a
tournament against the injustice that
robs her of the rights of humanity, and
the crown she craves is the crown of a
perfected womanhood won by the exer-
cise of every talent that God has given her.

It is idiotically maintained by some
that if women have justice they must re-
linquish chivalry. "Give me the luxu-
ries of life and I will dispense with its
necessaries," said a witty Frenchman.
Give women justice and they can dis-
pense with chivalry. The chivalry of
medieval days was a disgusting sham,
and much of our nineteenth century chivalry
is open to the same objection. The chivalry
that leads a man to give a woman a
seat in a street car, but at the same time
does not prevent him from looking on
with apathetic indifference while she is
defrauded of her property rights, is not
the sort of chivalry that self-respecting
woman values.

"The profession of women is a hard
one," said Victor Hugo. Everywhere she
is the life giver, and as if maternity were
not enough, the heaviest drudgery of do-
mestic life falls to her share even in the
most civilized countries. I once heard a
good Methodist minister say with em-
phasis, "There is not a comfort that man
enjoys that women do not suffer for." In
return for all this vicarious and unavoid-
able suffering so patiently endured by
women, it would seem that men, from the
depths of their tender chivalry, would
have said long ago: "If there is any-
thing in this wide universe you covet,
O woman, name it and it is yours, if my
effort can obtain it for you. Go where
you will, do as you please, 'the queen
can do no wrong.' The right to perfect
liberty is yours by reason of your hu-
manity, and if it were not, you have
earned it by reason of your womanhood."

This is the "chivalry of the nineteenth
century," and it is the only utterance on
the woman question that can consistently
come from the lips of the political party
that advocates "the largest individual
liberty consistent with the rights of
others."

In conclusion let me present two wise
sayings for the benefit of all anti-
suffragists:

"What is justice?" says Aristotle, "To
render to every man his own." We call
this "the land of the free," but "how can
a people be free that has not learned to
be just?"—A Kentucky Woman.

Agriculture is the Foundation of Civilization.

FOR THE FARMER'S WIFE.

The tillers of the soil lay the founda-
tion of all other industries and the FARM-
ER'S WIFE is an indispensable factor in
in carrying out the details of the farm.

Without the farmer civilization would
be a failure. The farmer takes more
risks and is confronted by more disastrous
casualties than men in any other occupa-
tion. He has to stand the chances of
favorable or unfavorable seasons; the late
frosts of spring and the early frosts of
autumn, the extremes of wet and drouth,
the lightning, the floods and tornadoes,
the various diseases that prey upon his
live stock, the blight, the ravages of in-
sects and vermin, and pays more than his
just proportion of tax, has to stand all
railway enterprises and then divides his
profits (if he has any) with the speculator
and with all the disadvantages enumer-
ated; he, with his untiring energy, feeds
the world. It is a lamentable fact that
agriculture unavoidably feeds and nour-
ishes the most formidable enemy of man-
kind.

The liquor traffic is the greatest curse
that ever fell upon the human race, far
more to be dreaded than war, famine and
pestilence combined. It has blackened
the face of civilization with a darker,
deeper shade than a midnight tornado.
It causes strife and violence, debases vir-
tue and corrupts morals, robs society of
some of its brightest jewels, thrusts its
poisonous dagger into the hearts of do-
ting parents, breaks up the family circle,
digs annually thousands of drunkards'
graves, peoples almshouses with depend-
ent widows and fatherless children, and
asylums with lunatics, prisons with crim-
inals and a multitude of evils to numer-
ous to mention. It adds to the tax
already grievous, defrauds the ballot box,
endangers free institutions and morality.
Where are the philanthropists and the
followers of him whose moral precepts
are the true rule of life and the only safe
foundation on which to build the social
structure? Christians, philanthropists,
patriots, the call is to you.

Rally round the standard of moral re-
form and make haste to put the ballots
into the hands of your mothers, wives,
daughters and sisters, who would be a
mighty power in subduing this fearful
enemy and stamp out of existence this
live reptile, the worm of the still. Me-
thinks I see a mighty host with pure
white banners waving in the breeze rap-
idly advancing to seize the dragon, that
old serpent the devil, to bind him with
the chains of infamy and cast him into
the bottomless pit to trouble civilized
society no more forever.

R. COX.

THE BEST HUSBAND.

Here Are Descriptions of Him From
Many Points of View.

FOR THE FARMER'S WIFE.

The ideal husband is here de-
scribed. It will be noted that tastes
differ as to what sort of man makes
the best life partner. The standard
by which one good husband is meas-
ured would in no way fit another good
husband, whose wife thought him
quite perfection. Here are some of
the definitions most recently re-
ceived:

"The best husband most delights in
his wife, ceaselessly cherishing
mutual love, and honoring her by
maintaining personal dignity and
consistency of life."

"One who has mastered himself
and the science of livlihood; loving,
faithful, forgiving; ruling tenderly a
weak woman and inspiring homage
in a sensible woman."

"An ideal husband is one who loves
his wife more than all else excepting
his God; being strictly moral; regard-
ing his wife as his dearest friend and
companion."

"The man who thinks his wife can
cook as good, if not better, than his
mother used to; who always admires
his wife's hats and gowns; and re-
mains so in love that any criticism
seems unnecessary."

"A man having mental and physi-
cal health, loving his wife for his
wife's sake, living a life that honors
her."

"He confides in his wife and merits
her confidence. He is considerate,
affectionate, constant, and discreetly
indulgent, and is unequivocally the
head of the family."

"The man who lives according to
the best of his ability; up to all the
sacred vows he has taken before God
and man."

"One who is sympathetic and con-
siderate; strong to protect and de-
fend, yet gentle, tender and chival-
rous, who loves passionately but
without coarseness; a master of him-
self."

"A man who is noble and generous,
who has a heart where envy and un-
thankfulness find no place, where
love and gentleness are the presiding
angels. The man that will smile a
warm, genial, heartfelt smile when I
please him, even though he may
frown when I don't."

"Patient, kind, loving, tender and
true, regarding his wife's honor and
his own so that he respects the hon-
or of all women."

"A gentleman who honors, loves,
cherishes, ministers to and conducts
himself toward his wife the same
after marriage as before; granting
her equal rights, liberties and privi-
leges."

"A man of honor and probity, of
intelligence and judgment, God
fearing and temperate without fan-
aticism. One who knows his own
weaknesses and never chides his
wife with hers. Manly without affecta-
tion: decisive, but never cruel;
gentle and affectionate, but never ef-
feminate. With these qualifications
any man is fully equipped to meet
the yearnings of an honest heart."

"The loved and loving companion,
protector and adviser of wife and
children, the head of the house, a
faithful and honored citizen."

"A husband who considers his wife
the light of his domestic circle."

"Kind, confidential, good tempered;
to practice somewhat of self denial,
and attentive to his wife, remember-
ing that his wife's comfort will be
his chief aim."

"He who reveres his mother, hon-
ors his fellowmen and loves his wife
and children above all else, save his
country and his God."

"A man who loves his wife better
than when they were sweethearts
and is kind, thoughtful, and considers
her pleasure and happiness before
his own."

"A true, loving, faithful companion
and protector—a soul mate."

"One who loves and dailly woos his
wife as his sweetheart, is mindful of
her wants, generous, gentle and for-
bearing—her protector and true
friend."

"One who always treats his wife as
a lover treats his sweetheart, who is
forbearing, kind and true, providing
generously for all her wants."

"One who loves his wife unselfishly,
treats her with courtesy, is loyal, ten-
der and true to her as he expects her
to be to him."

"The man who never to passion gives—
His wife's wishes his own,
And always of his family thinks,
And seldom leaves his home."

The Farmer's Wife.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Ed.

TOPEKA,

KANSAS.

THE LADIES' CORNER.

MEN ARE NOT EXPECTED TO READ THIS COLUMN.

The Charm of Womanhood Lies in the Ever Ready Thought for Others—Women as Druggists—Sourvenir Spoon Case—The Girl in Politics.

Gracious Womanhood.

So few very beautiful women consider it worth their while to be gracious. They rely so entirely on their charms of person to attract that they do not put themselves out or exert themselves to please other than by their beauty. This is a great mistake, for though they may rule for a season by the power that feminine loveliness always exerts, their court will soon be narrowed to the very few who are willing to serve out adulation with every sentence, with no hope of entertainment in return. The spell of gracious womanhood, however, lasts as long as life remains, and the charm depends not upon beauty of face or figure, but upon a grace of mind that puts self in the background and endeavors to bring out the best and brightest in all those with whom it comes in contact. The celebrated women who have been admired to their latest day were not renowned so much for their beauty as for their tact. Imagine some of the belles of to-day listening with apparent interest (whether feigned or real we cannot say) to the reading of a five-act tragedy or the impassioned rendition of some sonnet written by one of their adorers. They would probably yawn in the face of the aspiring genius and destroy forever his fond illusions. The woman who can become interested in the hobby of whoever is in her society, or who can make that other feel that his or her words are important and worthy of regard will be the one to whom her entire circle will swear allegiance. A regard for others' feelings and a gentle though not fulsome flattery that stimulates rather than inflates are the weapons which, when used by a clever, kindly woman, make her a power among any set in which she chooses to move, though never for one moment does she give any evidence that she is aware of the influences she wields through the all-conquering sceptre of her own gracious womanhood.

Novel Metallic Flowers.

Some sensitive-minded women object to wearing flowers on their hats in the winter time. Poor things! One would not wear a real flower just from vanity and let it freeze, and artificial flowers are so like real ones these days that one's heart aches to see them in the cold. But who can object to metallic flowers such as those pictured—flowers of delicate tinsel, gold, azure, ruby, emerald, etc., with shaded effects? The hat itself is gold satin or black velvet. The flowers are put on thickly and a bunch of them stands up in front. The strings are black velvet or gold satin, and on the side where they are tied a bunch of the dainty glittering flowers is tied in with them. Of course a woman must have very pretty hair to stand so gaily a bonnet. Black hair, dusky and crinkled, is just the thing, but brown hair is all right too. The blonde should not try it. Among the usual styles of ornaments must be reckoned large dragon-flies, with jet and tinsel bodies, four small cock's feather doing duty for wings. These are used in pairs for trimming capotes and toques.

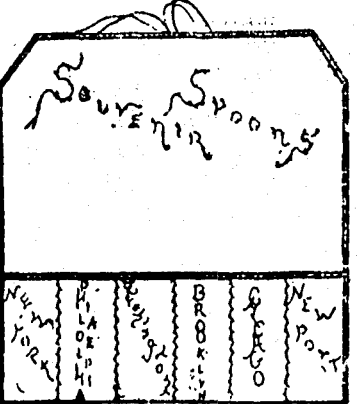
A Model Woman's Society.

A "Ladies' Aid Society" is an important part of church organization, writes Mrs. Lyman Abbott in a carefully prepared paper on "Conducting a Ladies' Aid Society," in the Ladies' Home Journal. And it should not consist of a few exceptionally devoted or energetic persons. Every woman who is a member of the church, and a large proportion, if not all, of the women in the congregation, should be its efficient members. Every detail of attack upon evil, and every detail of work for strengthening the good, should be represented by a committee. Foreign missions, home missions, hospital missions, kindergartens, rescue work, working girls' associations, every phase of Christian philanthropy and religious activity which can possibly be employed in the church, should have its representative in this society. All the women members and, as far as possible, all those

attending the services of the church, should be enrolled. A list as large as may be of the objects which it would be possible for them to consider as suitable for their work should be made. A chairman of executive ability should be elected for each object. Every woman in the congregation should be expected to attach herself to one of these organizations, and report to one of these chairman. Be it little or much, she should do something in its interests; even a "shut in" may send her word of suggestion, and add her mite of encouragement though she have neither silver nor strength to give.

A Case for Souvenir Spoon.

Soft chamolais makes the ideal spoon case, as it keeps the spoons so bright and shiny just as we like to see our treasures, each one with a history of a pleasant trip, or gift from a friend. The case herewith illustrated from the American Agriculturist, is made to hold one-half dozen after-dinner coffee spoons. The piece of chamolais should measure eight and one-half by ten inches before the end is turned over to form the pockets. Bind the edges with light green ribbon stitched on with silk of the same shade, and



SOUVENIR SPOON CASE.

divide the pockets by rows of feather-stitched in green silk. The lettering is done in gilt, and the case folded and tied together with ribbons.

The Girl in Politics.

"Were you allowed to vote," said he, as through the sheltered lane they strayed, "What would you vote for—answer me—Protection or free trade?"

The gentle maiden hung her head, While to her cheek the color flew; "I would not care to vote," she said; "I'd rather pair with you."—Cape Cod Item.

Frances' Figures.

Frances Willard declares that the total amount of force used at any given moment to compress the waists of women by artificial means would turn all the mills between Minneapolis and the Merrimac, while the condensed force of their tight shoes, if it could be applied, would run any number of trains. The amount of energy yearly wasted in attempts to make women not follow the fashion for health's sake, would, if it could be concentrated, not only run all the mills, but all the trains in the new world.

Mrs. Blaine's Clever Pen.

To be one of Mrs. Blaine's correspondents is the desire of all who know her, writes Frank Woodberry in the Ladies' Home Journal. Her letters are remarkable for their beauty of expression, cleverness and originality. Not the least of her accomplishments with the pen is her rare facility of expression through the medium of telegraph blanks. Her dispatches of condolence or congratulation are unusual examples of brevity and meaning.

Women as Druggists.

Women are taking a prominent position in the drug trade of Illinois, a Woman's Pharmaceutical Association having been chartered, primarily to establish an organization of female pharmacists. There are now fifty-three registered women pharmacists in Illinois, and fifty-two assistants. The association is agitating a woman's pharmaceutical exhibit at the World's Fair.

The Conquests of Modern Science.

Surely I have established my thesis that dirt is only matter in a wrong place. Chemistry, like a thrifty housewife, economizes every scrap. The horse-shoe nails dropped in the streets are carefully collected, and reappear as swords and guns. The main ingredient of the ink with which I now write was probably once the broken hoop of an old beer barrel. The chippings of the traveling maker are mixed with the parings of horses' hoofs and the worst kinds of wollen rags, and these are worked up into an exquisite blue dye, which graces the dress of courtly dames.

The dregs of port wine, carefully decanted by the toper, are taken in the morning as scidlitiz powder, to remove the effect of the debauch. The offal of the streets and the wastings of coal gas reappear carefully preserved in the lady's smelling bottle, or are used by her to flavor blanc manges for her friends. All this thrift of material is an imitation of the economy of nature, which allows no waste. Everything has its destined place in the process of the universe, in which there is not a blade of grass or even a microbe too much, if we possessed the knowledge to apply them to their fitting purposes.—Lyvon Playfair, in North American Review.

WHEN a man borrows his wife's knife, he loses it, and when he wants it again, he asks to borrow it again, believing that she can find it.

GOWNS FOR THE HOUSE.

SOME VERY PRETTY DRESSES FOR INDOOR WEAR.

Simple and Becoming Jacket for an Invalid—Suggestions Concerning the Empire Suit—The Long Jacket a Relief from the Perpetual Corset.

Gotham Fashion Gossip. New York correspondence:

My initial illustration shows a dress of green cloth, with corselet and yoke of striped velvet, and full fronts and sleeves draped with old rose surah. The skirt is of the improved umbrella pattern. It is not trimmed in any way, but a balayage of the material should be placed inside to keep the edge out. The bodice is first cut out in lining from an ordinary pattern, and carefully fitted. The basque is one and a half inches long at the front and back, but only one inch deep on the hips, consequently the skirt must be made to fit around the waist, to prevent any gaps appearing. The yoke is of velvet, and reaches from the shoulders to the darts in front; while at the back it may be slightly longer. The seams of the back lining are first sewn, pressed and toned, and then the yoke is well stretched upon it. The fronts are sewn and boned, and fastened by hooks and eyes down the middle. Then the yoke is carefully pinned on to them. Great care must be taken that the stripes match at the shoulders, and are perfectly straight at the center of both front and back. When this is done the surah is taken and arranged in

the pins, forming a turn-down collar for the neck. When this is finished measure six inches each way from the lower corners of the cape, mark with pins and turn the corners over, fastening with a stitch or two. Then put a button and loop on each, at the places marked by the pins, thus forming a cuff. Nothing now remains but to make three pleats just under the opening of the collar to form the shoulders, to put a false hem down each front, and to trim the collars and cuffs with lace. This jacket may, if preferred, be lined with thin washing silk, which, when turned over, forms a very pretty collar and cuffs; but when it is made of good flannel this lining is unnecessary, though the cuffs and collar look very pretty faced with light-colored silk. The collar is fastened by ribbons to match the color of the silk. The long jacket seen at the left in the next engraving opens from the waist, and is a pleasant change from the per-



A RICH HOUSE GOWN.

petual corselet bodice, and is besides, far more becoming to most people. The material of this costume is woolen goods in cream color with electric-blue stripes. Large mother-of-pearl or bone buttons fasten it and lend a chic appearance. The sleeves, although full, are only very slightly raised on the shoulder. The revers are of surah silk, in the same shade as the stripe, and the full vest is of coffee-colored surah. The same style would look equally well in any colored striped material, for instance, two shades of green, or dark-blue and red, or, for a raven-haired beauty, amethyst and old gold. For half mourning, black and gray or black and red would both be effective.

The other gown, although so simple, is very becoming and fashionable. The yoke needs a word or two of notice, for it is a novelty, and any novelty in the way of yokes is welcome. The ribbon bow, placed at the side of the yoke, is very pretty, and also takes away from the upright bow which terminates the band the one-sided look this new fashion in sashes is inclined to give the wearer.

A tea gown of red plush trimmed with cream lace and straw-colored surah is to be seen in the fourth picture. The front is formed by lace insertions divided by stripes of finely pleated surah. The collar is also of the surah.

The little girl's dress is of cream cashmere, the skirt being strewn with small pink and blue flowerets. The bodice and sleeves are of the plain cream. The bretelles and flat flounces around the edge of the skirt are of cornflower blue velvet.

Either your gown must be draped in front and all outline of the figure about the waist line and between that line and



PART OF A TROUSSEAU.

the bust concealed, or you must particularly emphasize these lines. One way of doing so is to have the bodice fit absolutely without wrinkle or fastening. The high collar is made of a band of embroidered or beaded stuff, as broad as the neck will permit. Across the chest passes a similar band and just over the bust line another. Right above the waist line a band entirely encircles the body, and immediately below the waist line, marking the end of the bodice, there is another band about the body.

The last garment shown is a stylish and novel blouse. It is suitable for afternoon or evening wear, and is decidedly dressy in appearance. It should be made in some soft, clinging material like bengaline, pongee, liberty silk, crepon, etc. It is shaped to the waist by an infinite number of pleats. If for afternoon wear, passementerie can be substituted for the lace. The collar and the lower half of the sleeves are pleated to match the corselet. This useful and pretty blouse will be found a charming factor of a small trousseau, and also forms a convenient addition to the one or two dinner dresses taken to wear when on a few days' visit to friends.

Copyright, 1893.

This an Old Turtle.

When Mauritius was ceded to Great Britain in 1810 there was a gigantic turtle in the court of the artillery barracks at Port Louis, which is there still, although almost blind. It is two feet high and measures eight and a half feet across. It is believed to be 200 years old at least; nevertheless it carries two men on its back with ease.

TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



NO MAN can be rich while he is discontented.

THE deepest gulf known is the one sin has made.

EVERY time a soul is saved an army starts for Heaven.

SALT and light never have to go about hunting for work.

MONEY that is saved by robbing God won't buy much.

DRIVE the devil out of the family, and he will soon be homeless.

SAYING yes to a sin is saying no to Christ, no matter how small it is.

EVIL thoughts always come from the devil, no matter who thinks them.

NOTHING can have a meaning until it has been discovered to have an opposite.

On the very day the first church was started the devil produced a hypocrite.

We do not have to be great in anything except faith to obtain great favor with God.

It is blessed to think that although we may lose everything else we can never lose God.

The only dark moments the Christian can have are those when he forgets that God is good.

PEOPLE who are noisy at a church entertainment are generally very quiet during a revival.

It is hard for God to do much for people who can't see that they have anything to be thankful for.

THE devil has never been able to throw stones enough to keep the Gospel from being faithfully preached.

KEEPING a church letter in the bottom of your trunk is a poor way of letting your light shine for Christ.

It would not take long for us all to become rich, if we would only be willing to do it in God's way.

NO MAN ever cares to know Jesus Christ who spends a good share of his waking time in admiring himself.

How much better is the man who will rob in trade than the one who will do it at the muzzle of a pistol?

THERE is no virtue in doing what we have to do, for even the devil will behave himself when he is chained.

THE truth that is aimed straight at the devil will be sure to make some highly-respectable people dodge.

THERE are people who think that if they behave themselves on Sunday, they have done more than enough.

THERE are people who honestly believe that the meaning of religion is to belong to church and wear a long face.

A Word for Cabbage.

First to avoid scenting the house, cut the cabbage, if small, into four pieces, removing the heart and the outer leaves. Have a large saucepan full of water, boiling furiously. Into this plunge your cabbage with a tablespoonful of salt and a small saltspoonful of soda. Put on the cover until it boils rapidly again, then remove it and boil for twenty minutes uncovered.

Remember the saucepan should be large, with plenty of boiling water. Cooked in this way the cabbage loses its strong taste and becomes delicate and easily digested. Indeed, persons who cannot possibly eat cabbage cooked with corned beef or bacon can indulge in cabbage boiled in salted water with as much impunity as in coldslaw or sauerkraut.

And it is better without vinegar. Turn the cabbage into a colander while you prepare in a saucepan a cream sauce of one tablespoonful of butter, one teaspoonful of flour, and half a cupful of milk, with pepper and a little salt. Return the cabbage to the saucepan and let all bubble up together once.

Or you can serve the cabbage with a simple dressing of butter if you prefer. Or you can add it in the proportion of one-third to two-thirds of mashed potato, moistening with butter or cream, making that good old standby, colecannon.—Evening World.

"The Socrates."

Thirty years or more ago, a well-known lecturer greatly added to his wide fame as a remarkably fine pulpit orator by delivering through the country a lecture upon Socrates.

A man who had heard the famous lecture in a neighboring town was speaking of it with much enthusiasm and pleasure to a group of friends in a public room of an hotel.

One of the class of self-satisfied ignoramuses, who looked as if he were a mine of wisdom, but who never lost a chance to make his ignorance fully evident, dispersed the group as effectively as if a bomb had exploded on the spot, by saying, with an air which was intended to show how wise he was—

"The lecturer, very likely, has traveled amongst the Socrates."

THE collapse of a real estate boom only means that the wind has been taken out of the sales.

A Soldier of the Plutocracy.

From the St. Louis Republic.

The treachery of Colonel Hughes, commander of the troops called out by the governor of Kansas, was explained by a telegram from Nashville, Tenn. According to this statement, Colonel Hughes is a son of Judge A. M. Hughes, of that state. "Colonel Hughes," it continues, "went to Kansas and entered the service of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad when only a boy. When he was elected colonel of the Third Kansas regiment he was the youngest officer in the service."

In his own defense Hughes says he would as soon have obeyed an order to burn down the Santa Fe offices as to clear the hall of the house of representatives of the men who had broken down the doors with sledge hammers.

It is true that no one in the army, in the militia, or anywhere else is bound to obey an unconstitutional and wrongful order, but there is no reason to believe that if this same Hughes had been ordered to fire into a crowd of laborers he would have stopped to reason out constitutional questions. The fact of his employment by the Santa Fe railroad makes it unnecessary to seek further for evidence on which to judge his conduct. If it was as a dependent of the railroad that he entered the militia, it was no doubt for the same reason that he was promoted so rapidly in spite of his youth. When the time came for him to choose between loyalty to the state and loyalty to the railroad, he went with his bread and butter and betrayed the trust he held under the state.

On him individually it is not worth while to waste condemnation. He illustrates a condition, however, and it is with this condition that the people of the United States have to deal. It is not a condition peculiar to Kansas; it is general—as general as the belief among plutocrats that their money entitles them to rule men.

When the issue is made on that question, they have not shrunk in Kansas from resorting to violence to maintain their affirmative. When the attempt is made to enforce the authority of the state against them it is found that they have had greater foresight than the people, and that having it they have stocked the militia with their dependents. No doubt this is true in many other states besides Kansas.

Thus prepared, the plutocracy can mobilize much quicker than the people; but unless there is a change, unless the right of the people to govern themselves is acknowledged, unless the rights of manhood are recognized as superior to the privileges of accumulated money, the people will mobilize at last, and when they do it will fare badly with the plutocrats who rely on the treachery of their dependents in the service of the state to secure them immunity in their defiance of the authority of the people.

[This article is clipped for its general application; but it is but fair to say that Colonel Hughes has not been in the employ of the Santa Fe, or any other railroad for several years.]

Senate Resolutions.

The Kansas senate adopted the following by a party vote:

"Resolved, That whereas we believe that at the election held on November 8, 1892, the electors voting at said election fairly and honestly elected a majority of the representatives of the legislature who were candidates upon the populist ticket, but by fraudulent, corrupt and illegal methods of certain township election officers, boards of canvassers and the state board, certificates of election were unlawfully issued to certain republican candidates clearly not entitled to them; and,

"WHEREAS, This senate, believing that the will of the people as expressed at the ballot box should be upheld, and that a majority of the representatives honestly and fairly elected by the qualified electors should be entitled to organize the house of representatives, and that they did so by electing J. M. Dunsmore as speaker and Ben C. Rich as chief clerk, we therefore recognized said house of representatives as the proper and constitutional body with which this senate should transact business pertaining to legislation; and,

"WHEREAS, The three co-ordinate branches of our state government are the executive, the legislative and the judicial, each separate from, independent of, and in no way answerable to the other; but the supreme court of this state, in a partisan decision, rendered

by the two republican judges thereof, have presumed to consider the executive and legislative branches subordinate to it, and have attempted to sustain another organization, presided over by George L. Douglass, not recognized by the senate or executive, and have inferentially declared that laws enacted by the senate, the constitutional house of representatives, and approved by the executive will be held by them to be invalid, thereby preventing any needed legislation for the relief of our people and the appropriations necessary for the maintenance of our state government and the support of our educational, charitable and penal institutions. While we recognize the right of said court to pass upon the validity of and interpret the laws so passed, we most emphatically deny the authority of said court to pass upon any question pertaining to the organization of either branch of the legislature. We recognize fully that there is no peaceful appeal from such unwarranted decisions except to refer them to the power that makes courts—the people; and knowing that our constituents are peaceable and order-loving citizens, we have determined to temporarily submit to unjust and arbitrary exercise of judicial authority and remand the case back to the people for their approval or rejection of the said republican judges. Now, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That the secretary of the senate be instructed to message the bills, joint and concurrent resolutions already passed, or that may hereafter be passed by us, to the house of representatives presided over by George L. Douglass as speaker, and be it further

"Resolved, That we will do all in our power to redeem our pledges to our constituents and give them the legislation they demand and so badly need, and should such legislation fail we will let the blame rest upon the persons responsible therefor, and place them before the bar of public opinion."

A Protest.

Representative McAleney, of Wyandotte county, had the following protest spread upon the journal of the house:

"Believing that our county clerks and other clerical officers of our election machinery have neither right nor power to subvert the will of the people as expressed at the polls; and believing that no legislature has the power to enact laws or the right to enforce rulings legalizing the use of lotteries in deciding election contests, when the constitution expressly prohibits lotteries; and believing that no supreme court has the right or power to make members of the legislature out of men whom the constitution expressly states are 'not proper to be chosen' or 'qualified to be elected'; and believing that no man who by his sworn statement established his legal residence outside of the state subsequent to the election, has any right in law or justice to act as a member of the legislature, and that no supreme court or other body has the power to make him a member; and believing that the supreme court is only a co-ordinate branch of the state government, and that no co-ordinate branch has any jurisdiction over another, or legal power to coerce it; and believing, further, that no partisan court, or other body, has the power to make a legal or constitutional house of representatives out of illegal or unconstitutional members, we desire to enter our solemn and emphatic protest against the usurpation of power by the courts, and the anarchistic, revolutionary and treasonable actions of the corporations and their devoted friend an ally, the republican party, and we appeal to that court of last resort, the people of the state of Kansas, to right the wrongs imposed upon them by their enemies and oppressors by the use of that most powerful weapon known to mankind—the ballot."

We have heard of doctors who, for each increasing symptom of danger in the patient just prescribe "more quinine," "double the dose." They are classed "quacks." Our financial system is sick, sick unto death, and political quacks are still saying, "give more quinine, double the dose." More gold basis, more contraction, more bonds, more banks, more bankers' privileges. "More quinine, double the dose," and your patient will soon be beyond the need of medicine. The people's party proposes to change the treatment; expansion, no bonds, no banks of the present kind, no special privileges, the wealth, industry, intelligence, and integrity of the nation for a basis,

To Perpetuate Existing Conditions.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The following remarks by different senators are of interest:

Senator Pugh, of Alabama, on the appointment of Hilary Herbert: "I am constrained to believe the ruling motive for Mr. Herbert's appointment was for the courage he displayed in being the only member from Alabama who voted against 95 per cent of his constituents on the free coinage of silver. If it is Mr. Cleveland's purpose in making his cabinet unite against 90 per cent of his party, to disrupt or muster it into the service of the money kings, he is doomed to meet most signal failure."

"The populists," said Senator Peffer, "regard Mr. Cleveland as being in sympathy with the legislation that fattened the pampered classes, notwithstanding his committal to the doctrine of tariff reform, which is understood to be intended to correct the evils in that direction. Naturally such a man would select for his attorney general just such a person as Mr. Olney, who is a corporation attorney and identified with corporations in all he does and is." Continuing, Mr. Peffer said: "The president-elect has selected for his secretary of agriculture a man who is not in sympathy with western ideas on any subject, is thoroughly committed to class legislation, and is especially favoring the eastern view of the money question. He is under corporate influences generally. There is but one member of the new cabinet who is independent of party influences. I refer to Judge Gresham. Summing up the whole cabinet, I regard it as constructed especially to perpetuate existing conditions against which the populists propose to wage a war to the end."

The New York Populists.

From the New York Special Tribune.

It caused something of a surprise to see gathered in old Cooper Union a throng so large as almost to fill that spacious basement, who had come to hear and applaud General Weaver. The opinion has prevailed that the populists have but little strength anywhere east of the Alleghany mountains, and yet it was on the whole an intelligent-looking and seemingly representative body from the middle classes whom General Weaver faced as he began his speech. There is more of this sentiment in New York City than existed prior to the late election. Most of Henry George's followers are heart and soul with it, and a systematic and thorough organization will be made here so that at the next election the people can demonstrate a growth.

Some of them are not so ultra as the men who the other day proposed formally that the city build and run rapid transit systems free, just as benches are provided free in the parks or elevators are run without expense in public and private buildings. But all of them believe in government control of telegraphs and railways, in an enlarged currency and a curtailment of banks simply to the privilege of deposit and discount, and not all of these who have this belief are poor men either. This movement here is one of the logical results of the coalition between the populists and the democrats in the far west at the late election.

Weaver on the Kansas War.

WASHINGTON.—General James B. Weaver said of the actions of the Kansas republicans: "The republicans have so incensed the people of Kansas that it is the end of that party in Kansas. The rumpus was really a small rebellion against the constituted authorities of the state. It was suppressed by a great many that the republicans would defy the will of the people and inaugurate anarchy, and that is just what they have done. If a populist colonel of militia and his subordinates or a populist sheriff and his posse should undertake to resist the lawful authority of a republican governor, every patriotic journal would demand that he shot down."

Superstition.

From a Contributed Article in the Advocate.

In an address delivered by Judge Caldwell, of the United States district court, which will be found in volume 24, American Law Reviewed (page 229), he says:

"Ninety-five per cent of the disputed questions of law which arise in the trial

of a lawsuit, and upon the decision of which the result of the suit depends, are determined by a species of law outside of your written statutes and constitution, and which you had no hand in making. The judge made it; it is judge-made law. A considerable part of it was made by judges in England about a thousand years ago, and the remainder has been made since that time by judges in that country and this, as occasion called for it. When judge-made law gets very old it is called 'common law.'"

There is a good deal more of strong medicine in Judge Caldwell's address, but there is not room to quote it here. He goes on to show that this law is printed in books that it would take over 200 years to read, and if you should read it all and remember a large part of it, you would gain nothing in the end, for the judges are making this law "at the rate of 16,000 cases a year." "Precedent," he says, "can be found to sustain either side of nearly every question. Where precedents are wanting, the decision makes the law, and not the law the decision." I don't see how I can make it any plainer, and I would like to have those who respect authority so much knuckle down to the authority of United States Judge Caldwell on this proposition.

In the very first case printed in the reports of the supreme court of Kansas, it is said:

"It is doubtful whether any uniform construction can be given the clauses of the constitution relating to the commencement and duration of the terms of the first officers and the election of their successors, which would not conflict with the letter or spirit of some one of those clauses."

But the court had to decide the case, and in the face of irreconcilable provisions in regard to the same matter, there was but one thing to do—to make the law, as Judge Caldwell says they do in ninety-five cases out of a hundred.

The courts are corrupt, not in the vulgar sense by personal considerations of money, or political preferment, or anything of that kind; but corrupted they are just the same, and prevented from rendering decisions that can be generally sustained as just and impartial, by education, by social position, by partisanship and by other associations.

Enough to say that no class of people accept as just and unquestionable court decisions that are against them.

Senator Peffer's Course.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Recent events in the west indicate that the democrats will have enough members in the next senate to reorganize that body without outside aid. If that aid should become necessary it is pretty well settled that the populist senators will vote with the democrats.

"On the question of the organization of the senate," said Senator Peffer, "as in all other things, I, for one, intend to be independent. While that is true, I regard it as my duty to put no obstructions in the right of way to which I regard the democrats to be entitled by reason of the popular verdict in the recent election."

I WANT to be quoted in making these two propositions, which no man can face me and deny: First, for twenty-five years the corporations and money power have not asked for a single thing from the national congress which they have not obtained; second, for twenty-five years the people, the toiling masses, have not asked a single law which has been granted.

Kansas was the scene of the first conflict for the liberation of the black slave, and Kansas is the first battle-ground for the liberation of the toiling white masses. The battle of Bull Run was temporary victory for the confederates; just so with the decision of the partisan supreme court; it is temporary victory for the corporations in this battle, but the end is not yet.—Secretary of State Osborn.

THERE is only one avenue of escape for plutocracy to prevent its final overthrow, and that is the abolition of the free school system and a censorship that would completely muzzle the press. The education of the masses and their advanced enlightenment are upsetting old-time theories, moss-grown precedents, and systems that belong to the barbaric ages. Sensible men—if they will take time to think—know that an educated, enlightened people will not long endure present conditions in this country.—ET.

"WHERE IS YOUR CASKET?"

Do You Wonder That the Fat Man Was Startled by the Question?

The station agent at a Nebraska town, says the Journalist, had fixed up a ticket for a dead body, by writing the word "Corpse" across the face, but the man for whom it was ordered proved to be only a case of suspended animation, and the order was countermanded by his undertaker. There the ghastly pass lay for weeks, collecting a coat of coal-dust and train smoke. Finally, one evening, a fellow as big as a skinned mule came puffing into the waiting-room just about full enough of champagne tanglefoot to believe he owned the controlling interest in the road. He stepped to the window and rasped out in a voice rough enough to saw a trench in a watermelon: "See here, young fellow, gimme a ticket for Chicago, first-class, and be sry about it."

The big traveler threw down the price, and the innocent-looking agent shoved the "corpse" ticket out, face downward, and began whistling with a slight tremulo in his bird-like notes, "I gather them in."

The fellow gathered up his bundles, waddled into the car and sat down with a sigh of satisfaction. The train had not moved far when the chipper conductor came through the car and blurted out "Tickets!"

When the fat man gave up his pasteboard, the conductor looked it over carefully, then cast a sympathetic glance at its owner, and asked, with a grievous streak in his voice:

"Where's your casket, my friend?"

"Casket?" the fellow said, with a look of surprise even broader than his big features. "If you mean my trunk, I haven't got any; these little packages are all I have with me."

"I mean," continued the conductor, with firmness, "that this ticket is intended to pass a corpse over the road, and unless the agent has made a big blunder, you left the station as a dead man."

By this time all the other passengers had scented the little serio-comedy, and began to prick up their ears for a unique incident. The fat man had shaken off his serenity, and a thirst for gore showed in every facial furrow. He rose up from his seat like a man who is stung by a pint of hornets, and roared out:

"Whoever says I started on this trip as a dead man is a liar."

The conductor wiped the approaching smile from his face, and replied, in a business-like way: "My friend, I don't wish any trouble aboard this train, but your credentials go to show that you are quite defunct, and the rules of this road are that such freight be properly encased, or the company will not be responsible for its safe delivery. Now, the only way for you to get to Chicago legally, on this ticket, will be to submit to being packed in an egg-case or carefully stowed away in a harness-box, and continue your journey as a corpse. What do you say?"

By this time the "corpse" began to exhibit an unusual amount of life, which diminished the smiles of the passengers and caused the conductor to shake with a different feeling.

"Gol bust you, I'm goin' to ride on this car as live stock, if the train has to go through with a dead conductor. I've paid my fare and, you uniformed cuss, I'm goin' through if I have to walk. Do you think I would have my family come to the depot in Chicago and find me packed up like a dried herring? No, my folks! meet me as a man, and not as a piece of salt pork. I'd feel meaner'n thunder to have the children claw'n' nails out of a harness-box in order to kiss their paternal dad. No, that's not my way, chappie."

The conductor saw that his defunct passenger was too much for him, and went forward to the smoker, winking his other eye at the porter as he passed out. The fat man soon took on a tranquil frame of mind and settled into a temporary death, which was only contradicted by his wheezy snoring which kept all other passengers awake.

No News.

The Boston Budget has a story of a colored man who went into a fish market in Richmond to buy a dinner for his master. After looking about for a few minutes, he stopped before a pile of shad.

Apparently his suspicions were aroused. He took up one of the fish and held it under his nose.

"What do you mean by smelling of that fish?" asked the dealer, indignantly.

"Didn't smell de fish nohow," answered the negro. "Only speakin' to him."

"Indeed! And what did he say?"

"I jes' ax him for de news at de mouf ob de ribber, and he say he done clean forgot, for he ain't seen no water for fo' weeks. Dat's all he said."

Cancelling Machine.

An ingenious machine has been invented for the use of the postoffice, which cancels the stamps, impresses the post-mark, and turns letters of any size round so as to come face upwards to receive the impression. If the stamp is in the wrong place the machine turns it round so as to bring it under the stamper. It counts the letters, and makes up into convenient bundles.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.
Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free.
If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, EDITOR.

Ah me! I wonder if I'm right!
I say, "It's wrong to do so!"
As though, without a soul in sight,
I ruled alone, like Crusoe.
Is it that I am partly wrong,
And partly right, my neighbor,
And that we get, who toil so long,
Naught for all our labor?

Now that the question of Woman's enfranchisement is going to be submitted to the people of the State of Kansas, to be voted upon in two years, at the next general election, we kindly ask every man if there be one who does not feel kindly of the proposition to study the matter well before deciding against it. Ask yourself these questions:

What right have I to keep from my wife that which belongs to her?

Is not my wife better than a criminal?

Is she not more intelligent than an idiot?

Is she insane?

Have women no sense of right and wrong?

Have they no love for liberty and freedom?

And last but not least, ask yourself if they have self respect? If they have, why they should be expected to roll in justice as a sweet morsel under their tongues and compelled to be silent?

My brothers, stop and consider that we are citizens of this country and subject to its government and that politics is the science of good government, and should not and would not be a dirty cesspool if properly managed. Also that the women of Kansas are not pleading for notoriety but that they are simply pleading for the power to build the walls of protection higher around the family altar. They are pleading for the power to help their husbands break the chains of slavery that they have welded and riveted upon themselves. If the women are capable of helping to solve the much vexed questions that are filling the minds of the people all over the country (and none will deny but what they have done their share of the work) then we ask, are they not capable of casting a ballot intelligently?

Do not for one moment doubt her ability to decide which side is right and which is wrong. Whether it be religious, moral or political. The majority of women will always be found on the right side. Our country, as we all know, is now in the throes of an evolution, struggling towards a higher and diviner civilization and no one can deny that women have been the greatest factors in the work ever since the birth of the reform movement, and victory can never perch upon the People's party banner without the help of the women. Loving the principles which that party represents as dearly as we do and knowing that without our political freedom we are powerless, almost, to assist in this great struggle for the freedom of humanity at large is why we are so persistent in pleading for the right that has been so unjustly withheld from us for so long, these many, many years.

OUTRAGE UNSPEAKABLY ENORMOUS.

"There are 40,000 little children in London who go to school every morning without breakfast. The workmen have asked the authorities to furnish a dish of porridge each morning, which will cost one penny each, \$800 for the whole."—Ex. "In the name of all the Gods! 'Workingmen' have asked this. Workingmen? No. Slaves have asked it! There are a million stalwart workmen in London, if only they were worthy of the name, who stand idly by and allow the handful of parasites and plunderers of labor called the aristocracy and landlords, to plunder them of the fruits of their toil and to daily and slowly starve 40,000 of their little children, they only beg and whine for a

penny bowl of porridge. What a spectacle. It is enough to make a man ashamed of his race. Did these workmen have courage or brains they would never allow such a thing. Why a dog would never allow itself and its young to be robbed and starved. But a million of British workmen submit to it cheerfully. God Save the Queen."—Ex.

Why need free, liberty loving America complain about the treatment of London's children? Are her children much better cared for? Have we not almost infants in the workshops and the factories? Do not the workmen of America stand idly by and allow the labor plunderers of America to rob themselves and families of the fruits of their labor? Do they not stand idly by and allow a class of people who are enthroned behind the money power to rob themselves and families of the homes that have had their consecrated toil and labor? Have the workmen of free America the courage or brains to resist? Let us not talk about slavery in London until we can boast of freedom in America, and that we will never have until men will suffer defeat rather than sacrifice principle. Better defeat than victory if gained by the help of unprincipled people, for you know not what moment they will prove traitor and go with the enemy. We have known of such cases even in Kansas.

THE KIND OF LEGISLATURE TO HAVE.

This concurrent resolution has passed both houses of the Wyoming legislature unanimously:

"That the possession and exercise of suffrage by the women in Wyoming for the past quarter of a century has wrought no harm and has done great good in many ways; that it has largely aided in banishing crime, pauperism and vice from this state, and that, without any violence or oppressive legislation, it has secured peaceful and orderly elections, good government, pure politics and a remarkable degree of civilization and public order, and we point with pride to the facts that after nearly twenty-five years of woman suffrage not one county in Wyoming has a poor house; that our jails are empty, and crime, except by strangers, in the state almost unknown, and as the result of experience we urge every civilized community on earth to enfranchise its women without delay.

Resolved, That an authenticated copy of these resolutions be forwarded by the governor of the state to the legislature of every state and territory in this country and to every legislative body in the world; and that we request the press throughout the civilized world to call the attention of their readers to these resolutions."

The same good results will follow the enfranchisement of the women in Kansas. When once women have their political freedom many wrongs will be righted. Then women will be ably equipped and armed, for who will say that the ballot is not the most powerful weapon that there is? And we have such confidence in the women of this state that we believe every ballot cast by them will be for the best interest of God, home and native land.

Died in Topeka, March the 4th, the infant son of Prof. and Mrs. Stryker. Mrs. Stryker was up from Great Bend and the little one was taken with the measles and later before his recovery from them he was taken with the pneumonia which proved too much for the tender frame. The stricken parents have the heartfelt sympathy of a host of friends in this their sad bereavement. That their loss is great and hard to bear none will deny. But as I folded the little hands over the lifeless breast of their idolized boy, from my heart there welled up a feeling almost of joy as I thought of what the little one had escaped. Instead of death it seemed more like the transplanting of a rare and tender plant to a more secure and choice garden spot. And so we hope that though our dear brother and sister's hearts are aching from their sad affliction they will feel that the little bud just started here will be a bright blossom in heaven.

I have a dream of the future. I have an enduring faith in the evolution of a perfect human government. In the beautiful visions of a coming time I behold the abolition of poverty. A time is coming when the withered hand of want shall not be outstretched for charity; when liberty, equality and justice shall have permanent abiding places in this republic.—Governor Lewelling's Inaugural.

Kansas and equal suffrage.

EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

I would say to all: Use your gentlest voice at home. Watch it day by day, as a pearl of great price; for it will be worth more to you in days to come than the best pearl hid in the sea. A kind voice is joy, like a lark's song, to a hearth at home. It is a light that sings as well as shines. Train it to sweet tones now, and it will keep in tune through life.

The chief thing to be done for those who are in trouble is to enable them to stand upon their own feet, to be brave and strong, to see the sun shining through the clouds, and thus to receive the education which such experiences are able to give. True friendship in calamity will spare no pains and leave no means untried to further these results.

A strong will, a patient temper and sound common sense, when united in the same individual, are as good as a fortune to their possessor. Barring untoward accidents, the man endowed with these qualities who starts on his career with a determination to reach a desirable position does reach it.

Just as it is not always easy to express our thoughts with simplicity and truth and in such language as shall convey their real meaning to others, so it is not always easy to translate our feelings correctly. Both must be the result of culture.

It is one of the maxims of Francis de Sales—and good men and women in all lands might well adopt it as their motto—that "a judicious silence is always better than truth spoken without charity."

One of the finest qualities in a human being is that nice sense of delicacy which renders it impossible for him ever to be an intruder or a bore.

You sometimes see people too old to read and too old to write, but did any one ever see a man too old to count money?

What seems to be virtue is derived from an innocence that ignorance is always blessed with.

Hypocrisy is a hard game to play at, for it is one deceiver against many observers.

It is ever to be noticed that in the race for precedence some one must take the dust.

Man's every motion serves either to express or repress his inner nature.

Men exist for the sake of one another. Teach them or bear with them.

We are haunted by an ideal life, and it is because we have within us the beginning and the possibility of it.

The defamer and denouncer is never trusted. Men may use him and his methods to accomplish ends, but they, like the burglar, despise and hide the tool.

An ideal social system is one that will operate smoothly without the aid of lawyers.

Susan B. Anthony is already making her orderly influence felt in the management of the New York Industrial school, and from her reforms in its discipline and control is proving herself to be in the right place.

The office seeks the man and the man seeks offices for his friends.

The women will vote in Kansas.

We know who our friends are.

Kansas appropriates \$65,000 for the World's fair exhibit.

The submitting the question of equal suffrage to the voters of Kansas has passed both branches of the legislature and will be voted upon by the people in November, 1894. The vote stood 122 for and 22 against.

Any person that thinks honesty is the best policy had better keep out of politics.

The supreme court of Kansas is composed of one judge and two politicians.

We would suggest to Governor Lewelling that he discriminate carefully between the man who is willing to take an office when the people want him to take it, and the man who is after it whether the people want his services or not.

There is no sweeter repose than that which is purchased by labor.

In all things the middle course is best. All things in excess bring trouble.

Talk about a government of the people, by the people and for the people when the very best part of the people are disfranchised, and a few of the most unlawful ones of the other half run the affairs of the state.

Mrs. Ada M. Clark has been appointed one of the World's fair commissioners from the Sixth Kansas district. She will probably be elected secretary of the board. This is a splendid appointment. We will have more to say of her next month.

The highest office within the gift of the people is offered as a premium to the law breakers. Quite an inducement.

The south will be ready for suffrage in 1896, so says the Cotton Plant of Columbia, S. C.

You may shut up a man, but you cannot handoff a thought that has once got loose in the world; and the thought is abroad that man should not be the master and woman the slave. We understand already that in the enjoyment of rights all men should be equals, and by and by we shall understand that all men and all women should thus be equals.

The greatest of fools is he who imposes on himself, and in his greatest concern thinks certainly he knows that which he has least studied, and of which he is most profoundly ignorant.

Mrs. EDITOR:—I have just used the last of the fruit that I put up last summer. I did not heat or seal it, just put it up cold. Get fresh fruit, wash it clean, put it in common three or four gallon earthen jars and press the fruit what you can without injuring it. Take two ounces of powdered Comp. Bit of Salix, you can get it at any drug store, dissolve it in four gallons of boiling water and when cool pour in enough to cover the fruit. The Salix prevents fermentation and the water keeps the air away from the fruit. I put up twenty gallons of strawberries, twenty-three gallons of raspberries, forty gallons of peaches and seventeen gallons of grapes, and did not lose a gallon. Every jar kept perfectly fresh, the fruit looked and tasted just as it did when picked. I keep boarders and they all thought my fruit the nicest they ever ate, being much finer than canned fruit. I think it strange everybody does not put up fruit in this way, as it is certainly elegant and so cheap and healthy.

Mrs. C. D. BAKER.

Wheeling, W. Va., Feb. 25, 1893.

Many thanks to our friend for the above receipt and it affords us pleasure to put it in print, knowing as we do that the tired farmers' wives will hail with delight and welcome anything that will lighten their burdens.

Kansas Suffrage Bill Passed and Is Signed By the Governor.

THE BILL.

The State of Kansas hereby submits to the qualified electors of the State for their approval, or rejection, namely: That section one, article five, of the constitution of the State of Kansas, be amended so that the same shall read as follows: Section 1. Every person of the age of 21 years and upwards belonging to the following classes, who shall have resided in Kansas six months next preceding any election, and in the township or ward in which she or he offers to vote, at least thirty days next preceding such election, shall be deemed a qualified elector: 1st, citizens of the United States; 2d, persons of foreign birth who have resided in this State one year after they have declared their intentions to become citizens of the United States, conformable to the laws of the United States on the subject of naturalization.

This proposition shall be submitted to the electors of this State at the general election of the representatives to the legislature in the year 1894, for their approval, or rejection; those voting in favor of this proposition shall have written or printed on their ballots, "For the suffrage amendment to the constitution;" those voting against the said proposition shall have written or printed on their ballots, "Against the suffrage amendment to the constitution;" said ballots shall be received and a vote taken, counted, canvassed and returns made thereof, in the same manner and in all respects as provided for by law, as in the case of election of representatives to the legislature.

OUR CLUB RATES.

Thus it will be seen that the great fight in Kansas for the next eighteen months will be that of equal suffrage. The FARMER'S WIFE will be the great factor in this fight. Every true equal suffrage man or woman in every State should encourage and help us in this battle.

Try and send us a club. Have you not got fifteen, ten, or even five friends you can send it to and thus help the cause along. Brothers and sisters, let us hear from you. EMMA D. PACK, Editor, Topeka, Kansas.

ANOTHER POINT SCORED

On Behalf of Women's Claim for Equal Rights.

Husbands and Wives Do Not Always Work for the Same Interests.

As Prof. Straie's article on giving the right of suffrage to all women except those who are married has not been answered by many of the brilliant galaxy referred to by the editor of the *Economist*, I can no longer refrain from taking up my humble pen.

Every progressive American woman must feel grateful for even "half a loaf," but she, at least, knows only too well that man and wife do not always work for the same interest. Just here lies the strongest incentive for them to desire the right of suffrage. How many thousands of men work for the interests of somebody's saloon, instead of their homes and their children. It is universally conceded that there is more drinking done in mining towns than in any other. But from personal observation, I know that even in these places, if women had the right to vote, they could and would, in conjunction with the temperate men, overthrow the terrible power which robs them and their children of the actual necessities of life and even threatens their very existence. As to passing a law depriving drunkards of the right to vote—all know that is, at present at least, utterly impracticable.

Man has ever been woman's superior physically, she his superior morally. Men proudly say God created them the stronger that they might provide for their wives and little ones. Did God then give woman her moral power for nothing?

Today her hands are tied. She sees not only her husband, but her children, the jewels God has given her, and for which she cannot but feel responsible to that God, enticed at every corner by intemperance. And what do her tears, her cries, her rags, her prayers avail? When she uses every power on earth to obtain the only right which can rid the land of this curse, and then fails to obtain that right, she has rid herself of her responsibility to her Creator and that terrible and truly awful responsibility falls upon you, her brothers. At the Judgment Day you will answer for it!

There are other moral as well as educational questions she wishes to help solve with her clear, quick brain, untainted by tobacco and whiskey. It is foolish to say that even in those happy homes where love and morality rule, that "husband and wife will vote in the same way." It is very rare for two persons to have exactly the same idea upon a given subject. That they do not do so, does not in reality mar their happiness in living together; indeed if husband and wife were alike, their existence would be rather monotonous. That is a wise law of nature by which opposites are attracted together. When there are several candidates for a certain office, a man naturally says "to what party does each belong?" A woman, whether his wife, or nobody's wife, would ask, "who is the best man? Who will make the best officer?" You might as well attempt to take away her love for her children as to try to take from her that instinctive love of right and right doing.

But suppose husband and wife do vote alike and wisely, it is a strange kind of arithmetic which says, "for the wife to vote with her husband would constitute but one vote in the end, and just so much performance for nothing." If the wives, mothers and sisters of our laboring men (all honor to them) could vote with them for honest representatives who would legislate for the workers instead of against them, do you think their votes would be thrown away? It is numbers that count in an election. In fact, it seems strange that laboring men do not eagerly welcome, and all but compel their sisters to this fray of paper—the ballot—and so secure themselves from the real trouble which threatened our fair land.

Again, it is stated that "should a husband be an invalid the wife should have the right of suffrage." Why? Does a man lose his power to think and reason simply because physically crippled by accident or illness? Save the immortal Shakespeare, no writer is quoted so often as Alexander Pope; yet his spirit was clothed in a poor, deformed body. Elizabeth Browning was a life-long invalid, but no feminine pen has equalled her poetic one, and but few men have surpassed her. Innumerable instances might be given of those who have done grand work for God and humanity with bodies too frail to long hold the strong spirit here.

Nay, since it is called a "government by the people, of the people, and for the people," and let it be that in reality.

"As Milton pictures Adam and Eve departing from Eden hand in hand, so, if ever they return to Eden, they will do so hand in hand. Man and woman together build the home. Man and woman together may possibly build a better state than the world has yet seen. The broader the suffrage, other things being equal, the less easily is it corrupted as a whole. In politics, education and literature, as well as in moral reform and society and family life. Shakespeare's words have amazing truth: "He is the half part of a blessed man, left to be finished by such as she; and she is a fair divided excellence, whose fullness of perfection lies in him."

HETTY'S VENTURE.

An Illustration of How "A Little Child Shall Lead Them."

The Youth's Companion tells prettily a pretty incident occurring in an Eastern city.

The city was putting water-pipes through the street in front of a modest suburban home, and the little daughter of the house became very much interested in the process. The ground was torn up, and muddy coats and grimy shirts disfigured the trim fence. The gang on duty were a hard-working, harder-talking and an exceedingly thirsty lot of men.

A little girl, Hetty by name, watched them from the house with absorbing attention. It was cold autumn weather, and their voices were sharp upon the still air. One noon the child came to her mother in great distress.

"They are passing a black bottle around, and one man is talking very loud and saying wicked things."

"Perhaps they are drinking; you had better keep away," replied the cautious mother.

Hetty's face grew quite sad, and that night her mother noticed that she prayed for the "poor men who drank while laying the water." A little before noon the next day she approached her mother timidly.

"What do you wish, my dear?"

"Please, do you thing I may make some coffee for the men, mother? I think they would like it."

Then the thought flashed through the boy's mind: "There are many to sell them beer, and none to sell them coffee."

"Why, there are nearly thirty of them," she said aloud. "I don't think I can afford to give all of them coffee."

"O mother!" exclaimed the disappointed girl.

"Well, if you are disappointed, you have enough money in your bank," said the mother. "You can go to the grocery store and buy coffee, and sell it to the men at two cents a cup. If they want coffee at all, they would rather pay for it."

To the grocers then the child flew. "It isn't any use," said the grocery man, promptly. "The men will have their beer. They wouldn't take coffee if you gave it to them."

"I shan't give it," said Hetty. "I'm going to sell it."

And sell it she did. At first the rough men were greatly surprised at the girl's steaming pail and her pretty, business-like manner; but soon they bought and drank, and snatched their lips. Some of them declared that hot coffee like this was "better than beer."

The girl-peddler soon had all she could do. She took another girl as a partner the next day, and was successful beyond her most sanguine hopes. The neighborhood was all alive with interest in the new venture; but the most surprising thing of all was that the oaths and rude language were now seldom heard upon that street. A new gentleness seemed to have been born in the spirit of these rough men. Their foreman declared that from the time the little miss came he never had a better gang of laborers under him. He, too, had found it possible not to swear at his men.

But, too soon, the men passed on up the street, and Hetty could no longer serve them: but the incident, which took place in a Western town, recalls the fact that we all of us, by thoughtfulness and attention, can find little ways of serving and benefiting others that will make both them and us happier and better. It is because of our indifference that it is not done.

Swimming in Cold Water.

The Eskimos are dependent upon the sea for everything they eat and for all the clothes they wear, but none of them know how to swim. It seems strange at first, but becomes less mysterious when we take into account the fact that in the Arctic Ocean the temperature of the water is never above the freezing point. The natives of that region guard against the danger of drowning by making the covering of their boats so tight about the body of the fisherman that there is no leakage, even if they do happen to overturn.

When the Kite was in McCormick Bay with the party of Lieutenant Peary, one of the crew took a swim which is described by Doctor Keely.

"After we had returned to the ship Mr. Verkoef declared that the water looked so pleasant that he would swim from the ship to the shore and back again. Those who heard the assertion attempted to dissuade him, pointing to the numerous icebergs which floated about in every direction. Even when he stripped we all thought that a single plunge would serve to make him change his mind.

"Meanwhile a crowd of curious natives had gathered around, and were gazing at him in mild astonishment. Finally he took the plunge, and at once started, swimming vigorously for the shore.

"Alarmed for his safety, and fearing that a cramp might overtake him, I jumped into Mr. Carsten's little boat, which was moored alongside the ship, and followed him, being prepared to render assistance if it was needed. He reached the shore in

safety, however, and turning resolutely around, swam back to the vessel, a distance of about two hundred yards.

"He received, of course, an ovation, but was almost at once taken with a chill which at one time looked serious. A vigorous rubbing restored his circulation to its normal condition, and a brief rest made him as well as ever. It was regarded, however, as a foolhardy feat, and one that none were anxious to emulate.

"The effect on the natives of a sight of the swimming man was most curious. They regarded him with constantly growing astonishment. In Greenland the only use they know for water is for drinking purposes. Probably many of them had accidentally fallen into the water, but they dread and hate its effects as much as does a cat."

Unlicensed Speaking.

Few of us have such real things to talk about that we do not at times discuss the petty and ignoble. We profess to be interested in "the good, the beautiful, the true," and yet we turn aside from considering such ideal topics for petty criticism of the affairs of others.

"I never speak ill of any one," said a lady noted, in her small world, for harsh personal onslaughts; "but of course I must tell the truth."

And so, if it be actually true that her friend has a physical deformity or moral defect, she feels quite at liberty to allude to it.

Rogers, the poet, won a reputation for caustic speech, but had a great distaste for the "small beer" of personal gossip.

"I wonder how the Blanks are able to keep a carriage!" a lady once said to him in his own house, and the poet at once turned to a servant to say, "Go to Blank Square with Mrs. Proctor's and my compliments, and ask how the family contrive to pay for their carriage."

It was a cutting reproof, but the object of it was a woman of good sense and good nature and she acknowledged the lesson to be a deserved one.

Unlicensed speaking springs too often from a desire to be clever or witty. "When I was young," said a man whose tongue was dipped in gall, "I used to say good-natured things, and nobody listened to me. Now that I am old I say ill-natured things, and everybody listens."

But to speak even from a low plane of morality, where expediency reigns, it does not pay. To wound one's own self-respect for the sake of a brief applause is a poor investment, a losing game.

"Yes, I did think of retorting," said a young man who had suffered in silence over a brilliant but brutal attack, "but somehow I didn't do it. I said to myself, 'You won't lose anything by remembering your own dignity.'"—Youth's Companion.

How Milk Is Analyzed.

The chemical analysis of milk is not complicated nor difficult. A small dish is accurately weighed and the weight noted. Into it is now introduced a small portion of milk, and both are weighed. By subtracting the weight of the dish from the weight of both, the weight of the milk is found and carefully recorded. The dish is placed over a steam jet and the water of the milk evaporates, leaving a residue. It is this residue which passes under the name of "solids." A last weighing of the dish with the milk residue, less the weight of the dish, gives the solids, and by a single calculation the percentage is found.

The solids of milk have been found by innumerable analyses to average about 13 per cent., and while the fat varies in the milk from different cows, the solids left after extracting the fat is a very constant quantity, hardly ever falling below 9 per cent. This gives the chemist a positive basis for his calculations, and enables him to state with great certainty whether or not the milk has been watered. The fat or oil in milk is determined by dissolving it by means of ether out of total solids, the residue remaining after the operation being termed "solids, not fat." The average fat or oil found in cow's milk is 3 per cent., and any amount less than this is commonly taken as showing that the milk has been skimmed. If analysis shows a decrease of fat, and solids not fat, it is said to be certain that the milk has been watered, while if the fat only is low that the milk has been skimmed.—Indianapolis News.

Magnifying Trifles.

People who are disposed to vex themselves needlessly over small matters may gain a hint from the following: Prof. Huxley was once sitting at dinner beside a lady who, in impassioned tones, asked him whether he did not think it a very terrible thing that the vicar should have adopted the eastward position in administering the sacrament. "My dear lady," he replied, "I am told by Sir John Herschel that to drop a pea at the end of every mile of a voyage on a limitless ocean to the distance of the nearest fixed star would require a fleet of 10,000 ships, each of 600 tons burden, all starting with a full cargo of peas. Now, do you really suppose that the maker of the fixed stars considers this new position of Mr. Jones a serious thing?"

INGALS ON HORTON.

The title by which I hold my seat in the senate of the United States has been five times vindicated. In the last popular election, the only question before the people was who should be my successor. It was discussed in the newspapers, on the stump, in the schoolhouses, at the cross roads, by every fireside in Kansas. There is not a candid man in the State who does not know that three-fourths of the Republican members elected to that legislature were originally favorable to my return. Long before the final ballot, I had received a majority of the votes of the Republicans of both houses of the legislature, and under the common law of politics was thus entitled to the unanimous support of my party. Seeing that my election was inevitable unless my forces could be broken, my adversaries who had for years been attempting to saturate the public mind with the most infamous and odious columnies, suddenly let loose a tempest of furious defamation, under cover of which, by threats, promises and purchases they formed the most formidable coalition ever known in Kansas politics. No such adulterous alliance was ever made before. Ex-senators and members of congress, marshals and ex-marshals, the chairman of the central committee, the speaker of the house, veterans and raw recruits, disappointed aspirants for office, inveterate enemies of twenty years standing, Republicans, Democrats and Greenbackers all assembled under the leadership of the venerable and saintly Pomeroy in one heroic struggle of devoted self-sacrifice to redeem and regenerate the State.

They selected as their facile instrument the chief justice of the State, a man who began his political career by writing editorials in favor of secession and drinking toasts to the health of Jefferson Davis. Persuaded to become a republican by the promise of preferment, he has been continually in office with an accidental hiatus of one year, from 1860 to 1880. During this long period he has habitually trafficked in justice, defrauded his clients, basely plundered his partner, and insulted society by his base and flagrant immorality. He has never made a promise he did not break nor had a friend whom he was not willing to betray.

In this political judge these frenzied conspirators found a willing accomplice.

Feebly protesting that he was not a candidate, though everyone knew that for five years he had trodden every device path that led toward the capitol, that he took his seat on the bench merely as a stepping-stone to the senate, he descended into the mire of personal politics, accepted the nomination in a columnious speech and then attempted to secure success by the open purchase of votes.

Much has been said about the purity of the Ermine. That traditional fur was never dragged through a fouler puddle. The very seat on the bench that was to be vacated was promised to two anxious aspirants, and the entire political wardrobe of the State was divided in anticipation of my defeat, like the apparel of Joseph among his brethren.

Had the chief justice of the supreme court withdrawn from the contest at its close, this indecent participation might have been condoned and forgotten; but he became the confidential adviser of the conspirators in their final effort to invalidate my election.

Whether he contributed thirty or sixty dollars to assist in defraying the expenses of the missionaries of his reformation is yet undetermined. Guthrie, who had already betrayed his constituents, says it was sixty on the 1st of April.

Horton, in a published letter, writes that he never contributed anything and was never consulted on the subject. In October he swears that he sent thirty dollars two months previously, which would be in August, several weeks after the apostles left Washington, and therefore could not have needed it.

This would be a dubious record for any one but a moralist and purifier in politics. Horton and Guthrie subsequently attempted to patch up the ragged discrepancy by writing letters to the committee in order to bring the dates nearer together, on the principle of the newly married couple who had their certificates dated back to cover accidents. It did not occur to these eminent lawyers that the most obvious method of determining both the date and

Will Be Commenced Next Month.

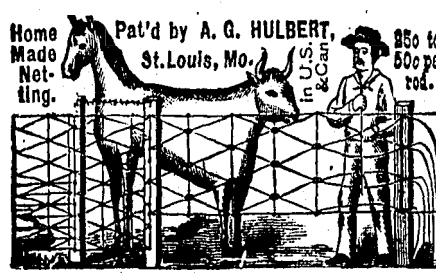
TOPEKA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

It has been intimated that Topeka business firms would not advertise in our paper for fear of aiding or supporting our cause. The following are not of that class, and we request our readers to trade with them and let them know your reason. Remember these columns are open to all persons that want your trade. Watch for them next month.

THE NATIONAL ALLIANCE AID DEGREE.

A Co-operative Life Insurance Association for the Members of the Farmers' Alliance only.

The cheapest Life Insurance in the world. Secure a policy for those who are dependent upon you. See Local Organizer, or address, **H. BAUCHMAN**, Bom. of Ins., F. A. & I. U., BURTON, KANSAS.



SAFE, DURABLE FENCE: ONLY \$80 PER MILE. save one-half the cost avoid dangerous barbs **LAND-OWNERS** make \$200.00 per acre **Agents** month and expenses **Cash** The best local traveling agents wanted everywhere. Write at once for circulars and choice territory; address **A. G. HULBERT**, Patentee, care of **Hulbert Iron Works**, 804 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo. Factory Catalogue with 200 engraved designs and prices, sent free to any who want fancy iron and wire work or city, cemetery and farm fences, etc.

amount would have been the production of the check or the entry on the books of the bank. It was mean and base enough to give the money for such a purpose. It was meaner and baser to lie about it. It was meanest and basest of all to apologize for it under oath, and swear to another falsehood about the date of the paltry contribution. No fouler exhibition of cowardice and mendacity ever disgraced the most degraded epoch of the English judiciary which witnessed the fall of Bacon, and the infamies of Jeffrys and Scroggs. Instead of sitting in judgment on the lives, the liberties and the estates of the people, this culprit should be summoned to answer for his crimes and consigned to a felon's cell.

My election was the triumph of decency over disorder. It was a victory of the people over the machine politicians. It was achieved against tremendous odds and the face of obstacles that seemed almost insurmountable. It ought to have ended there but the discomfiture of the opposition was too complete and their baffled rage found vent in an investigation before a committee of the legislature, which was packed by a perjured speaker for the purpose of convicting me.

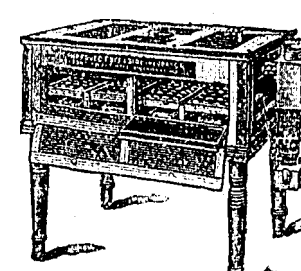
COUGHS AND COLDS.

Humphreys' Specific Number Seven, cures coughs, colds and hoarseness. Never fails. Price 25c, at all drug stores.

A Word About Incubators.

The practicability of hatching chickens by artificial means is no longer a matter of experiment or dispute. The incubator and brooder has proved its efficiency beyond a shadow of doubt, and half the occupation of old Mrs. Hen is gone. Enterprising breeders long ago discovered that chickens could be produced by the incubator in greater quantities, with less time, trouble and expense, and there are but few poultry raisers to-day who are not using the incubator in preference to the methods of nature.

The advantages of artificial incubation are many. First, there is no waiting for a broody hen; an incubator is always ready to set, never deserts its nest, does not eat the eggs nor clumsily break them. Hens are certainly "kittencats" to deal with, for while one eats her eggs, another leaves them to become cold. Not so with an incubator. Then, too, the fuf and fraul manner in which a hen sits is often a cause of great anxiety to her owner, especially when she has been entrusted with eggs costing several dollars a setting.



Another advantage of the incubator is that it enables the breeder to always have his chickens ready early in the season, and obtain the best market prices.

The ever increasing demand for incubators has stimulated ambitious inventors and manufacturers to great efforts in the incubator line, and to-day there are so many different poultry raising machines, of every imaginable shape, principle and design, that the selection of the best is a matter requiring the most careful consideration and judgment.

If a person is not thoroughly acquainted with the advantages and objections of the many different machines a safe guide to follow is the experience and advice of those who know. It is a well-known fact that a majority of the oldest and largest poultry raisers in the country use the Improved Excelsior Incubator, manufactured by the patentee, Geo. H. Stahl, Quincy, Ill., and unanimously pronounce it the best. The writer, after careful experiment and investigation, knows of no better, and does not hesitate to add his endorsement.

The illustration presented herewith gives an excellent view of this machine. Any readers contemplating adding to their poultry profits, should investigate it. Mr. Stahl will take pleasure in sending (post paid) his book on this subject to all who mention this paper. Write him now.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Office 830 N. Kansas Ave. Residence, 1129 Central Ave. (Over Postoffice.)

A. C. DAVIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by

CLARA BEWICK COLBY,

Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten cents.

TELEGRAPHY

taught, Graduates assisted to positions. Only exclusive School in Kansas. Only Co-operative School in the World. The best on earth. More advantages than is offered by all other Schools combined. \$85 pays for "average course," including tuition, board, room and washing, for the first twenty answering this "ad." Write at once. For the past year we have been unable to fill orders for our graduates. Address, **W. H. SKELTON, Mgr.**, Lock Box 561, Salina, Kansas.

WILCOX'S COMPOUND—TANSY PILLS Perfectly Safe and Sure when all others fail. If your Druggist doesn't keep them accept no substitute but send 4c. postage for "WILCOX'S SAFE GUARD" and receive the only absolutely reliable remedy by mail. **WILCOX SPECIFIC CO.,** Pills, Pa.

FOR YOU A CLAIRVOYANT diagnosis of your disease FREE. By sending me 4c. in postage, a lock of your hair, name, age, and sex. **DR. M. E. HILL, MECHANICSVILLE, IOWA.**

Married Ladies Send 10c for Royal Safeguard. No druggist, no fraud; every lady needs it. **LADIES EMPORIUM, St. Louis, Mo.**

RHEUMATIC SALT, curing hundreds. By mail \$1. Brown Bros. Druggists, 1008 Hancock St. Brooklyn, N. Y. Physicians supplied.

GIRLS and boys make "S S" and friends sell. Headache Powders; perfectly harmless. Sample 12c. Big pay to Agents. **F. G. STEWART & CO.,** 362 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

New Eyes Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed; paralyzed nerves restored; diseased eyes or lids cured; a home treatment, "no risk;" hundreds convinced; pamphlet FREE. **THE EYE,** Glens Falls, N. Y.

24 Sea Shells in neat cabinet, name engraved (scientific) and illustrated catalogue of Nat. Hist. specimens, post paid, 30c. **C. F. CARR,** Madison, Wis.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR. Destroyed forever by the Electric Needle, at the office or by patient at home. Never fails. For terms, etc., address **Dr. Daniel T. Ro Gan,** 108 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

PENNYROYAL AND COTTON ROOT BARK PILLS for female irregularities. Positive. Ladies, send direct to manufacturer and avoid compounds from irresponsible parties; sent, securely sealed, on receipt of \$1, with plain directions. **S. M. COLES, Chemist,** 214 Delancey St., N. Y.

Humphreys' Specifics may well be called lucky numbers, and lucky, indeed, are the persons who use them. The thirty-five Specifics cover all diseases from infancy to old age.

J. W. O'BRYON, D. D. S.

DENTIST.

FIRST-CLASS WORK at REASONABLE PRICES.

Office over Davis & Sheetz store.

NORTH KANSAS AVENUE, TOPEKA, KANS.

When the Lord God overruled the discoveries which gave to civilization a new hemisphere, he provided for the laying of the foundation of his coming kingdom by causing the fathers of our country to pronounce the principle of liberty which, though set forth in the declaration of independence, has been most shamefully violated from the foundation of the government till the present time. The government belongs to the people. The people constitute the controlling power. Those elected to office are legitimately the public servants, and so soon as the people are educated to know the fact, measures will be instituted to restore the government to its first principles.

MEMORIES.

I'm not dissatisfied with life,
For I have more of joy than strife,
And for one smile of my sweet mate
Would render up a king's estate.
And yet hot tears suffused mine eye
When I reflect on days gone by—
Those days of childhood—happy days,
Obscured now, somewhat in the haze
Which time lays over all things past,
Yet living still, and like to last,
Within my memory, long as I
Can think and love I'll sadly sigh
For happy hours that ne'er again to me in life
may come,
When mother was my confidante, and father
was my chum,
My troubles—how she smoothed them o'er!
Her smile alone healed sorrow's sore,
Her gentle hand upon my brow—
I think I almost feel it now—
Drove every single care away,
And brought sunshine where blank dismay
Was tyrannizing over me,
And now his cheery face I see;
His kindly voice I seem to hear
Still echoing softly in mine ear,
My cherished guide, in spirit, yet—
Ah, memory bleed I'll ne'er forget
Those happy hours that ne'er again to me in
life may come,
When mother was my confidante, and father
was my chum,
—Harper's Weekly.

A TWELFTH NIGHT RING.

Just those three letters, "A. V. E.," evidently cut with a diamond ring in the mirror, and staring out on him as Jack Smith stared into it. He had been staring into it, in a brown study, for the last half hour, before these three initials took form there and flashed out on him.

Of course he knew that they were cut in the glass all the time, only he had just happened to notice them.

But what one knows and what one feels are not always the same thing; and somehow Jack, in his dilemma, felt these letters a sort of message to him.

"A. V. E.," he repeated to himself. "All hail that ancient greeting; meeting me oddly enough here, when I am just looking for her."

And then! "All hail! How goes the charm of this very Twelfth-night? Then when one has won the Twelfth-night ring—and surely, though I have cut no Twelfth-night cake, I've found a certain magic little ring—when the one who has the ring looks intently into the mirror upon Twelfth-night—the face—comes and looks into the mirror over one's shoulder."

It was hardly the orthodox hour for spells, with the sun still slanting yonder on the icy lake under his windows; yet, for all that, a misty face, with faint illusive features, did seem to be gazing at him out of the glass. With a laugh at himself, he drew a letter from his pocketbook—a little letter, worn by the number of times it had been pulled out of its envelope during the last few days.

The envelope bore the post mark of this far north town of Plattsburgh. The letter said: "If not to this John Smith, give to some other of the name."

"I couldn't stay to meet you, Johnny. I know you will understand what it means when you find I am not there to meet you with the others. I enclose the little ring; we have both outgrown it since the day you took it off your finger to put it on mine. After awhile you will come up here and see me if you like, but now I am home. I am just writing this on my way that it may greet you on your arrival in New York, and tell you at once that you are free. But don't forget that I shall always be glad to see my Cousin Johnny, and that I am, as I used to be long ago, just your affectionate."

"LITTLE AMY."
A curious letter and a curious inclosure; a tiny ring with a mere spark of a diamond in it. "John Smith, Esq., New York Hotel, Broadway, New York," was the address.

It had been delivered to the wrong John Smith just as he was leaving the New York Hotel for a run up the Hudson. In the hurry of departure he had overlooked it, and afterward, though sure he was the wrong John Smith, he had not known what to do with it.

The small, empty circle had a pathetic air to him, as if little Amy's hand might look lost without it. Perhaps the girl was just putting a brave face on the matter, as slighted girls will when their lovers weary of them. Big, broad-shouldered Jack felt he should like to take the poor little thing's part and punch the head of faithless Johnny.

It was that feeling which had brought him on to Plattsburgh from his careless, sight-seeing stay in New York. He had said to himself that he might as well see something of winter, now that he was East, his idea of the yule season being the green one of the California coast. There was really nothing to keep him back from following up the very slender clue the postmark of that letter held out to him.

Up the Hudson, on to Albany, thence across the rocky verge of Lake Champlain; under a clear and sparkling winter sunshine, it was a charming journey, even without hope of adventure at the end of it. And now, here was Jack at Plattsburgh, at Fouquet's Hotel, which had beckoned him over from the railway station. And here the mirror in his room, overlooking the lake, had given him its message.

"A. V. E." The A. might stand for Amy. The diamond spark in the ring might have cut these initials here!

It was the very slenderest clue. But Jack presently found himself following it up. Amy had stopped in Plattsburgh on her way home, she wrote. Surely, nowhere in Plattsburgh could she better stop than at Fouquet's.

A moment later and Jack was turn-

ing over the hotel register. He had not far to look before he found the entry, "Miss A. V. Elliot, Cedar-cliff." Then he made good search to find if there were no other A. V. E. on this point; satisfying himself, he asked where one might find the village of Cedarcliff.

There was no village, only a country house. The Cedarcliff folks always stopped here from the trains till sent for. Yes, if the gentleman wanted a sleigh he could have one, with a driver who knew the way round by Cumberland Head.

So, presently, Jack was speeding out through the broad streets over-arched with elms, leafless, but sheathed in icicles, and flashing in a million jeweled points in the evening sunshine. The great white lake flashed too, the sleighbells clashed with a merry peal of marriage bells, and Jack found himself in the Cedar-cliff parlor before he had at all decided what he was to say.

Was Miss Elliot at home? and which Miss Elliot? Miss Verena was at home; would she do, sir, for the others were all out this afternoon.

The small maid who let him in went away with the reluctant assurance from Jack that Miss Verena would do. And then Jack reflected that Verena was the second letter in the magic mirror. The first might stand for Amy. But, then, just as well it might stand for Annie and Abigail. Jack had heard that one might find Abby in abundance among these Yankee girls. Well, Plattsburgh was not quite in Vermont, so perhaps it was not Abby.

It certainly was not Abby! When this dainty little creature, in some pale-gray fleecy drapery, like a soft evening cloud, came lightly in, Jack stood up with his lowest bow.

"Miss Amy Elliot, I believe?"

"Yes."

"And I am John Smith."

"Oh!" Her hand went out to him in eager greeting. "Johnny! It isn't possible!" And then more slowly, "No—it is not possible."

Jack was bowing over her hand.

"I don't think I'm Johnny. I might be, of course; only I never was; but—pardon me, but a letter I had no right to has fallen into my hands—and I didn't know what to do with it—I—I thought I ought to find you and return it."

Without a word she took the unsealed envelope he put into her hand.

The room was dim in the declining afternoon; she went away to the window with the letter.

Standing there, where the sunset streamed in upon her, she was revealed more fully to him. How wonderfully pretty she was! And was it only the sunset that made her cheeks glow and her eyes to shine so, as she turned to him?

"You have read this letter, Mr. Smith?"

He bent his head. He was beginning to think this quest of his a mere impertinence.

"I could not know it was not meant for me until I had read it," he said meekly. "But perhaps, Miss Elliott, as your name is Verena—"

He was holding out his hand for the letter, as if it could not be hers.

"My name is Amy Verena," she said, with an embarrassed little laugh. "Mamma was hoping I might turn out an 'Heir-of-Radcliffe' sort of girl, but I haven't," she said defiantly; "and Johnny knows I haven't; and I am only sorry the letter failed to reach him in time to prevent—"

As she paused abruptly, — Jack poured out a torrent of apologies. He would have gone to the ends of the earth to find her out before; he had the greatest desire to go to the ends of the earth, as has been said, to punch the true false Johnny's head for him. And, though Jack does not exactly say as much, he somehow betrays it all to Miss Amy Verena.

She stares at him, fairly puzzled for a moment. Then she breaks into a laugh, so merry that he has to join in it.

"Oh! so you have been sorry for the maiden all forlorn? But you needn't have been, for Johnny wrote, and begged—Oh, but I didn't mean to tell you that!" she cried, catching herself up quickly. "Only, you know, we were almost children when Johnny went away to Germany to college, and—"

"And his steamer was due in New York and he was to register at the New York Hotel? But this other John Smith arrived first—not from Europe but across the continent from California, on a first visit East. And—I beg your pardon, but you are not going to put on that ring, are you?"

The first part of that sentence of his was very positive, as he observed her turning the ring over on her open palm. The two last words were added hastily, upon the startled glance she gave him.

"I? No; certainly not," she answered, blushing.

She laid it down upon the mantel-piece as she came forward to the fire and she did not observe that as he leaned on the mantel and talked to her he slipped the bauble into his breast-pocket, whence he had taken it with the letter awhile ago.

As this was not Jack's last visit, however, she had many an opportunity to make inquiries for the missing ring, if she would.

But there was always so much else to talk about. California, the far

east, China, Japan, even Australia, all of which this California Jack knew, if he were rather ignorant of Europe.

But one day—and January was barely out before that day came, everything of California being naturally of rapid growth—he asked Amy to come with him and show him Europe.

That was the day he laid the ring back on the mantelpiece before her eyes.

The two were standing on the hearth rug together. As he turned to put the ring on the mantel he met her eyes in the mirror looking over his shoulder. He held them fast with his.

"Miss Elliott, that first evening—it was twelfth-night, Amy, when we at home cut the twelfth-night cake for the wedding ring in it. This charmed ring had come to me by a strange chance and as I spelled out the A. V. E. it had cut into my mirror, I fancied two soft eyes glanced in, over my shoulder, and two rosy lips. Was it only a dream, sweetheart; or a true prophetic twelfth-night vision?"

Her hands were in his now; but the sweet eyes were held no longer—the dropped lashes veiled them.

"I—I don't think that it was only a dream, Jack!"—Waverley Magazine.

WHERE LICORICE GROWS.

It is to Be Found on the Banks of the Tigris and the Euphrates.

On the banks of the Tigris and the Euphrates the licorice plant is chiefly grown. These great rivers flow through flat, treeless prairies of uncultivated and nearly uninhabited land, says the Boston Traveler. For three months of the year hot winds blow, and the temperature reaches 104 degrees.

For six months of the year the climate is moderate and salubrious, and for three months bleak and wintry, and the thermometer going down to 30 degrees at night.

The licorice plant is a small shrub, with light foliage, growing to about three feet high, where its roots can reach the water. It grows without any cultivation. No lands are leased for the purpose and no objection is made to its being cultivated. It grows on red-earth soil, and also on light, almost sandy, where the wood is best, provided it has plenty of water and the ground is not more than fifty yards from the actual river or stream.

The wood, after once being dug up, grows better afterward. The time of collecting is generally during the winter, but it is possible all the year round. The root when dug is full of water and must be allowed to dry, a process which takes the best part of a year. It is then sawed or cut into small pieces from six inches to a foot long.

The good and sound pieces are kept and the rotten ones are used for firewood. It is then taken in native river boats to Russia, whence it is shipped in pressed bales to London, and again from there to America, where it is used largely in the manufacture of tobacco.

The black licorice sticks sold in drug stores come mostly from Spain, and are made of pure juice, mixed with a little starch, which prevents it from melting in hot weather. The word "licorice" is of Greek origin, and means "sweet root."

The Life of Niagara.

Concerning the wearing away of Niagara Falls, Prof. Le Conte says: The upper stratum of rock is Niagara limestone, a hard rock, but beneath it is a stratum of shale. It is the slow undermining of this shale that causes the limestone to break off from year to year and the falls to recede. They are receding now at the rate of three or four feet a year. What will be the final result? They may go back to the lake, but the limestone is growing thicker and thicker and may finally extend to the bottom of the falls. In that case the rock would not break off, but wear away and form a rapids. In any case, if the falls should recede to Lake Erie at the present rate, it would take at least 20,000 years.

Compulsory Insurance Against Illness.

Without making a "row" about them, as is the manner of so many people in the world, the Swiss nevertheless take a deep interest in social questions. One of their statesmen has just introduced a bill which makes it compulsory for all persons of either sex to be insured against illness and accidents. We are not told whether the insurance is to be effected by the employers of labor, by the workmen themselves, or to be contributed to by both parties. The last arrangement is the only fair one.—London Figaro.

Field-Crickets.

In Lisbon male field-crickets are sold in miniature cages by bird-fanciers at the rate of a penny a piece. They are kept in stock by hundreds together in open tea chests, lined for the first three or four inches from the top with slips of tin, and are fed upon lettuce. The natives like to have a "grillo" chirping in the room, and make it a pet.

EVERYTHING is all right until it belongs to you.

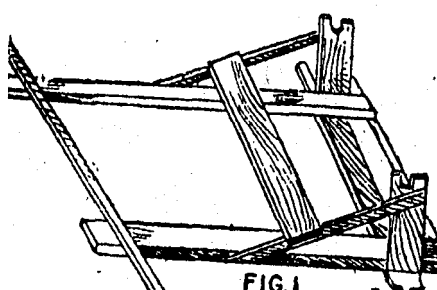
REAL RURAL READING

WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

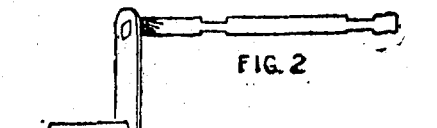
Benefit of Farmer's Clubs—Handy Arrangement for Taking Up Barb Wire—Selling Part of the Farm—Live Stock and Dairy—Horticultural Notes, Etc.

Reel for Taking Up Barb Wire.

According to a reader of the Practical Farmer a convenient reel for taking up barb wire may be made in the following manner: Take a pair of cultivator wheels, make an axle to fit, out of 2x4 oak, 30 inches long. Side pieces should be 1½ inches by 2 inches, 4 feet long, of hard wood. Bolt to axle securely. The uprights should be 2 inch by 4 inch pine, securely bolted to side pieces, and high enough to reach above wheels. The



cross bar may be 1½ inches square, ends rounded for handles. The whole (see Fig. 1) should be well braced, as it must be strong. For windlass axle (Fig. 2), take oak, 1½ inches square, 26 inches long, fit crank on one end; for reel, take barb-wire reel, cut hole through it square to fit axle.



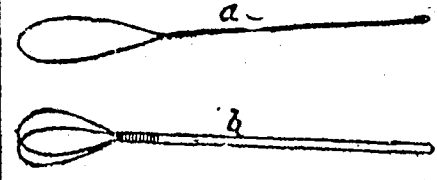
To take up wire, fasten end to reel, take cross bar in left hand, turn crank with right. The cart is propelled by winding wire on reel; when one reel is full, slip off and put on another.

The Farmer's Club.

Every town should have a farmers' club! Every farmer should attend it faithfully. A well-conducted school-house club stands next to the agriculture paper as a means of disseminating useful knowledge among the farmers. The club can deal with the local issues of the particular section of where it is held, while the paper must needs be more or less cosmopolitan. It is a simple matter to have a club. A few good, earnest, active members are all that is needed. There is very little need of a lengthy constitution, or of wasting time over obscure points of order. There needs to be a chairman, who shall preside at the meetings, and a secretary to give the required notices of the gatherings. Long papers, as a rule, are not desirable, but if every one will go prepared to bring forward a single subject, the program will be full, and the meeting an interesting one. Occasionally some one from another club may be invited to speak at some length, and it is a poor meeting that will let him sit down with all his ideas unchallenged. The club should be attended by the whole family, and not simply by the men folks. The women are as able as any to make the evening interesting, and often more so.

Removing the Gape Worm from Fowls.

When the gape worm becomes established in the throat of a chicken, according to the American Agriculturist, death will result, unless the worm is soon removed. One plan is to introduce some liquid substance in the throat that will kill the worm, or cause it to loosen its hold upon the membrane of the throat. For this purpose, kerosene or turpentine are the common remedies, being applied with a feather which is dipped in the liquid. The chicken's mouth is held



HORSE-HAIR LOOPS FOR GAPE WORMS.

open with one hand, and the feather introduced into the throat with the other, being given a twist between the thumb and finger, thus putting the oil on all parts of the throat. Such applications usually add to the inflammation of the throat, and death is often hastened thereby. A better plan is to loop a hair from the mane or tail of a horse. A simple loop is shown at A in the illustration. The three round dots are bits of wax to hold the hair in position. At B, several loops are placed in the end of a small split stick and held together by wax or thread. These loops are introduced into the bird's throat, when by twirling, the worms are loosened and as some of the mucus in the throat will attach to the loop the loosened worms are readily withdrawn. The operation takes about a minute and saves the life of the chicken.

Keeping Apples.

I have had the care of 500 bushels of apples each successive season for forty years, says a correspondent in the National Stockman. I have found a cool, moderately damp cellar the best place to keep them. After rejecting all unsound fruit I store immediately in cellar, if it is a cool one; if not, in an out-building constructed

of heavy lumber, the object being to keep them cool. They must be cool if expected to keep. Warmth hastens ripening, and eventually decay. When there is danger of freezing remove to cellar. I have kept them on shelves, in barrels, in small, medium and large boxes. I have succeeded best in using boxes holding about ten bushels, having kept them until May with a loss of only three bushels in 500. In a continued experiment of sixteen years I saved one-third more using the ten-bushel box than with barrels. The reason is obvious. The quantity is large enough to prevent them from becoming thoroughly cool, yet large enough to remain in that condition, while small boxes or barrels become warmed through with every mild change of atmosphere. In using large boxes it is difficult to get the fruit cool throughout.

Clover.

The farmers of the Middle States are accustomed to speak of clover seed as the cheapest fertilizer they can use. It is. Careful experiments have been made, showing that an acre of very good clover seed contains within six inches of the surface nearly 3½ tons of clover roots, which would contain nearly 100 pounds of nitrogen, fifty pounds of potash, and more than twenty-five pounds of phosphoric acid. While not much New England soil would grow such clover, yet the half of that amount would be a liberal manuring, and farmers who will sow clover with their spring grain and grass seed, upon the grass which was sown last fall, need have but little fear of their fields running out if the clover gets a good hold. It will also pay to sow some of the thin places in the old meadows, first scratching them with a light harrow, to allow the seed to reach the earth. Sow upon a light snow, or after the snow has gone and the ground is soft with the coming out of the frost. The spring rains will carry the seed down to the ground, and it will germinate and take root if the soil is good enough. Thus a welcome addition may be made to this year's hay crop, and at the same time the soil may be made richer for other crops.

All Around the Farm.

BUILD as few fences as you can get along with.

The sweet-brier is suggested as a hedge plant.

CLOVER, corn, and almost any kind of stock go well together.

SMALLER farms and intenser farming would bring more profits.

Try better feeding and see if your cows are doing their best.

THERE is more money in 150-pound pigs than a 300-pound old hog.

WHEN a calf is weaned other conditions should be favorable for growth.

Hogs grown under cleanly conditions make clean and wholesome pork.

GIVE plenty of food and a good chance to exercise to all domestic animals.

DON'T plant trees where they will not be wanted when grown to good size.

The best sheep produces not only better mutton or better wool, but both.

It is no advantage for the farmer to keep poor horses because they are cheap.

FEED a fair amount of grain and let the animal complete the ration on coarser food.

The animal, the feed, and the product are the same, changed only in form or combination.

CROPS must be made, not simply grown. The farmer's business is to combine the needed elements.

WHAT the plant draws from the soil will of course be found in the plant, and may be returned.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

MASSACHUSETTS INDIAN CAKE.—Three cups each of Indian meal and flour; one cup each of sour milk and molasses, sprinkle with salt; dissolve one teaspoonful of soda in milk; mix all together. Bake in a moderately heated bake-kettle or oven.

RICE CORN BREAD.—One cupful of rice, two cupfuls of sifted white meal, three eggs well beaten, one tablespoonful of lard or butter, as much milk as will make a stiff batter, a little salt. Boil the rice perfectly soft, and pour it hot over the meal; add the butter, eggs, and milk, beat it well and bake it in well buttered pans in a quick oven.

INDIAN BREAD.—Two cups of fine Indian meal, two cups of rye flour, two cups of graham flour, one cup of molasses, one-half cup of yeast, one teaspoonful of baking powder, two teaspoonfuls of salt. Mix as stiff as you can with a spoon, using tepid water, and when well mixed, turn into a well buttered bread pan and set to rise. Bake slowly three hours.

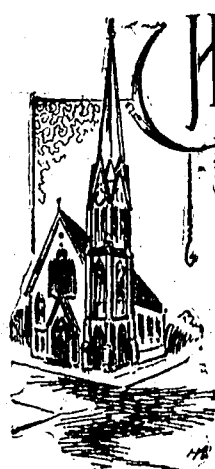
CUSTARD CREAM.—Boil half a pint of cream with a piece of lemon peel, a stick of cinnamon, and eight lumps of white sugar. Beat the yolks of four eggs, then mix the eggs and cream very gradually together. Simmer it gently on the fire, stirring until it thickens, but removing it the minute it begins to boil. The addition of a glass of brandy beaten up with it adds to the flavor.

THE GOSPEL OF GRACE.

EXPOUNDED BY OUR RELIGIOUS EDITOR.

New Argument Concerning the Crucifixion—Queer Features of the First Complete Bible Printed—The Last Moments of the Mother.

Christ Not Killed by Jews.



HISTORY is being rewritten in many instances. The historians of the past were not infallible, and it is a popular saying that history is more fiction than fiction itself. Aaron Hahn, a Cleveland, Ohio, rabbi, in a lecture recently delivered ably defended the proposition that the Jews were not responsible for the crucifixion of Jesus Christ, but that He died under the Roman law and at the hands of the Roman government. He makes the following defense of his position:

"In those days the Jews were under dire oppression from the Romans. Many deliverers appeared, and the people hailed with delight the idea of a Messiah. The Jewish country was swarming with enthusiasts who were eager to aid the people. Two of these became famous—Judah of Galilee and Jesus of Nazareth. Judah urged force; Christ urged humanity. He was tried before Pilate and put to death. His death was a misunderstanding between himself and the Roman government. The Jews admit that Christ was crucified, but deny that he was crucified by the Jews. Why should the Jews have crucified Jesus? They hailed Him with joy and delight. The country was swarming with proclaimed Messiahs, but none of them were put to death. How did the Jews inflict capital punishment? Crucifixion was unknown among the Jews. That was the Roman method. Then it is said that Jesus was sentenced at night. The supreme court of the Jews met only in the day. There were two thieves crucified with Jesus. Under Jewish laws it was provided that only one man should be executed in a day. Christ was crucified under Roman law."

It seems that there is a great deal of justice in what Rabbi Hahn says. Is it possible that the Jews have for eighteen centuries been persecuted for the commission of a crime which they did not commit?—Des Moines Register.

The Dying Wife.

There is a time when the plainest wife is a queen of beauty to her husband. She has done the work of life. She has reared her children for God and Heaven, and though some of them may for a time have wandered, they will yet come back, for God has promised. She is dying and her husband stands by. They think over all the years of their companionship—the weddings and burials, the ups and downs, the successes and the failures. They talk over the goodness of God and his faithfulness to children and children's children. She has no fear about going. The Lord has sustained her so many years that she fully trusts him now. The lips of both of them tremble as they give the parting words and encourage each other about their sure meeting in a better world. The breath is feeble and feeble, and stops. Gone! As one of the neighbors takes the good old man by the arm and gently says, "Come, you had better go into the next room and rest." He says: "Wait a moment: I must take one more look at that face and at those hands. Beautiful! Beautiful!"

The First Complete Bible.

The first complete Bible printed in England was issued in 1535 without any publisher's name. It was the work of the celebrated Miles Coverdale, who incorporated, with revisions, Tyndale's books of the New Testament, as well as his Pentateuch and Book of Jonah. It was thus only partially original as far as Coverdale was concerned, the remaining portion being a translation of a translation. No perfect copy of this edition is known to be in existence. A copy sold a few years ago in London for a sum equal to \$600 had the title, nineteen leaves and the map missing. The Coverdale Bible is the one mentioned in these notes heretofore as the "Bug Bible" and the "Treach Bible," on account of two curious passages found therein. The passage in Jeremiah which we now read as "Is there no balm in Gilead?" is made by Coverdale to read "Is there no treacle at Gahadah?" The psalm which says "Thou shalt not be afraid of the terror by night" reads, "Thou shalt not need to be afraid for any bugs by night." The ninth psalm, in that portion which should say "Put them in fear, O Lord," Coverdale makes to say "Set a schoolmaster over them."—St. Louis Republic.

Religion.

Religion, whether natural or revealed, has always the same beneficial influence on the mind. In youth, in health, and prosperity it awakens

feelings of gratitude, and sublime love, and purifies at the same time that which it exalts; but it is in misfortune, in sickness, in age, that its effects are most truly and beneficially felt; when submission in faith, and humble trust in the divine will, from duties become pleasures, undecaying sources of consolation, then it creates powers which were believed to be extinct, and gives a freshness to the mind which was supposed to have passed away forever, but which is now renovated as an immortal hope; its influence outlives all earthly enjoyments, and becomes stronger as the organs decay and the frame dissolves; it appears as that evening star of light, in the horizon of life, which we are sure is to become, in another season, a morning star, and it throws its radiance through the gloom and shadow of death.—Sir Humphrey Davy.

Comfort in Prayer.

The Christian while on his earthly pilgrimage has a storehouse full and overflowing, from which he may draw comfort, and supply his every need, and where he may find a channel through which to commune with the heavenly life. The key that unlocks for him the divine storehouse is prayer in its sense of petition, and the thanks of humanity to the giver of every good and perfect gift are expressed in worship and praise of eternity, the fruitage of seeds of petition sown in the earthly life.

Rams Horn Blasts.

The man who loves his neighbor as himself is not the one who smokes on a street car platform.

The religion that never goes away from home to do good is not the kind that Jesus introduced.

The Lord never depends much on the church member who can, but will not pay his honest debts.

The Devil never gets very far from the man who is trying to lead a religious life without giving.

The devil is not much alarmed about the preaching in any church where he can run the music.

The only kind of good that is good is the kind that doesn't shrink when brought to God's standard.

It doesn't take much talk from a theater-going professor to choke the life out of a prayer meeting.

A good thing to do on dark days is to try to push the clouds away from the windows of other people.

One of the hardest times to love an enemy is when he seems to be prospering like a green bay tree.

The real lover of Christ is always willing to follow Him at his own expense, but he never has to do it.

The man who is not willing for the Kingdom of God to come into his own heart is opposing it everywhere.

The only man who really succeeds is the one who gets where God wants him to be, and then stays there.

A good way to find out how much religion people have is to watch them when they can't have their own way.

If you want to have plenty of coal in your own cellar, do something to keep your neighbor's fire from going clear out.

The Value of Accuracy.

It is the result of every day's experience, that steady attention to matter of detail lies at the root of human progress; and that diligence, above all, is the mother of good luck. Accuracy is also of much importance, and an invariable mark of good training in a man. Accuracy in observation, accuracy in speech, accuracy in the transaction of affairs.

What is done in business must be well done; for it is better to accomplish perfectly a small amount of work, than to half-do ten times as much. A wise man used to say, "Stay a little, that we may make an end the sooner."

Too little attention, however, is paid to this highly important quality of accuracy. As a man eminent in practical science lately observed to us, "It is astonishing how few people I have met in the course of my experience who can define a fact accurately."

Yet, in business affairs, it is the manner in which even small matters are transacted, that often decides men for or against you. With virtue, capacity, and good conduct in other respects, the person who is habitually inaccurate cannot be trusted; his work has to be gone over again; and he thus causes endless annoyance, vexation, and trouble.

New Way to Save.

Positively the "closest" man has been found. Some one asked him what time it was one day, and he answered:

"Well, it's half-past three by my watch, but I guess I'm about a quarter of an hour slow by this time o' day."

"Why don't you keep your watch right?"

"Well, I can't afford to. I let it lose about half an hour a day."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, you see, I let it run a little slow so it won't wear out the mainspring so much!"

MONEY, matrimony, and alimony make nearly all the business for the courts of justice.

KANSAS STATE NEWS.

Randall grain dealers are short at least eighty cars at this time, and not one in sight.

At Centralia fire destroyed the North elevator and contents of grain. Total loss, \$5,000.

Since the Lawrence High school was organized there have been 421 graduates, and their average age has been 18 years.

An Elk county doctor has been present at the births of 878 babies in twenty-two years. Score another world's record for Kansas.

The engine house of the city water-works at Girard is burned. The stand-pipe and reservoir were greatly damaged and the court house considerably scorched.

Thomas county claims to have shipped 1,200 car-loads of the last crop of wheat, and yet her people claim there are upwards of 500 car-loads remaining.

Topeka Capital: The total enrollment in the city schools for the first month of the first term of this year was 5,353; for the first month of the second term it shows a slight increase, being 5,359.

It is said that a person can stand on section 29, township 9, range 25, in Graham county and see seven different towns, viz.: Wa-Keeney, Buffalo Park, Collyer, Quinter, Hill City, Grainfield and Hoxie.

At the Pittsburg encampment of the state G. A. R., Hon. Bernard Kelly, of Topeka, was elected department commander to succeed Hon. A. R. Greene. Colonel W. H. Coulter, also of Topeka, was the next leading candidate.

Lawrence Jeffersonian: L. J. Worden again got off his mental balance and has been taken to the asylum at Topeka. This was a surprise to his friends, as he had been feeling quite well and his mind seemed entirely clear.

Parsons special: Masked robbers entered the little town of Chouteau on the Cherokee division of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas south of this city, and robbed the station, securing about \$30. They afterwards robbed a number of stores and fled.

Lawrence, February 28: The big ice gorge in the Kaw river, just above Lawrence broke last night and all went out the river without doing and damage. There is a feeling of relief on the part of large property-owners along the river, who have seen the possibility of much loss from another lodging of the ice.

Arkansas City Traveler: Daily we are besieged with inquiries for houses to rent. There is a very large demand for houses just at present, and rent has been going up. In some instances houses are let to the highest bidder. We know of one case where the rent of a cottage was bid up from \$10 to \$16 per month.

Manhattan Nationalist: Mr. Maxwell, of Zeandale, was the victim of bold highwaymen. As he was going home his attention was attracted by a couple of men, who permitted him to gaze into the muzzles of a shotgun and a revolver while they relieved him of \$18 and an Odd Fellow's pin. They have not yet been captured.

Marquette Tribune: A farmer named Brainard, living a short distance from town, had a wolf that he brought up from infancy. The wolf last week became mad, got loose, and bit one of Mr. Brainard's children, and he at once took the child to Chicago for treatment. The wolf is still at large and has probably bitten several dogs by this time. Everybody should keep their dogs tied up.

W. Y. Morgan, who was elected commander of the Sons of Veterans at Pittsburg, is a graduate of the State university, president of the Strong City & Cottonwood Falls Railway company, and editor of the Emporia Daily Gazette. Colonel Morgan has been an active member of the order of the Sons of Veterans for ten years. In 1890 and 1891 he was a member of the commandery-in-chief, S. V., U. S. A., and in 1888 he was a member of the division council.

Topeka Journal: A well-known contractor said to-day: From what I am able to judge I think the chances are that there will be more building done in Topeka this spring than there has been since '89. I have heard of more improvements that are contemplated than any spring since I have been in the city except during the boom. Why is it? It may be because Topeka is a better town than it used to be: it may be because times are not so hard as they have been. The dam may have something to do with it. I do know, though, that the architects and we contractors will have all the business we can attend to.

Independence Tribune: J. H. Brewster is a rustler. While our city has been halting and waiting about boring for natural gas, Mr. Brewster, without any blow, has, on his fine farm east of town, been sinking a well. Yesterday, we learn, the drillers struck a big flow of gas, superior, it is said by Mr. Bloom, to anything at Cherryvale. Orders have been issued keeping all parties from near the derrick, for fear

of fire and an explosion. All parties are greatly elated, and we heartily congratulate Mr. Brewster on his find, and hope he may be able to supply our city with that unsurpassed fuel.

Stockton News: Mrs. J. T. Locke, accompanied by her two daughters and Mrs. Frank Martin and baby, came to Stockton to do some shopping. About 4 o'clock they started home, and while on the north approach to the river south of town the team became frightened and began backing. Before the ladies hardly realized their danger the rear wheels of the wagon rolled over the side of the approach and the ladies were all thrown out, falling a distance of about fifteen feet. Fortunately, the horses stopped, so that neither wagon nor horses left the bridge, or the ladies would certainly have been killed. As it was they were all bruised, but no bones were broken. Mrs. Locke was injured internally, but it is hoped not seriously.

STOCK AND FARM.

Mankato Monitor: A fruit-grower of Jewell county informs us that he has examined his peach buds and that on some trees he finds every bud in healthy condition; on other trees in the same locality he finds every bud killed.

North Topeka item: John Brown, who lives on the Peck & Johnson ranch, is bragging over a cow on the place which has given birth to two pairs of twin calves and a single calf within the past two years. The whole fire are living and doing well.

Arkansas City Traveler: The man who sends his cattle to the strip to avoid assessment loses more than if he had kept his cattle at home and paid the tax. There is no grass as yet on the outlet, and cattle will starve unless feed is hauled and given to them.

Hill City Republican: Farmers will soon begin sowing small grain in Graham county. It will astonish some of our eastern friends and readers to learn that the amount of small grain that will be sown in this country this year will be at least 25 per cent more than that sown in the past year.

Stockton Record: I. N. Pepper and Frank McNulty have closed a deal with a wealthy citizen of Detroit, Michigan, for eight sections of land in Graham county, belonging to a company. The land is listed at \$6.50 per acre. In the deal horses to the value of \$12,500 are exchanged, all of which will be bought out here.

Arkansas City Traveler: The cattle seized by Sheriff Nipp last week and now quarantined south of the Arkansas river near the south bridge, belonged to the Tipton brothers, who supposed they had until the first day of March in which to get them into this state from the state of Arkansas. Cattle south of the Indian territory line can come into Kansas only in December and January without permission from the live stock sanitary commission.

The manner in which the cattle receipts at the Kansas City, Kan., yards keep up in the face of the general reports of the short supply of cattle in the country is a puzzle to the "boys" at the yards. For the four weeks in February there were 18,932 more cattle marketed there than in the same time last year, and 5,541 more sheep, and in the face of this increase in the supply, prices are fully 50 cents per cwt. higher, which would indicate that the consumption had increased even faster than the supply.

KANSAS RAILROADS.

The Grand Island road will build an elegant round house and depot at Hanover in the near future. They are getting plans and specifications for it now.

A meeting of Santa Fe employees was held at Wichita to discuss the formation of a federation of the organized branches of brotherhoods. About sixty delegates were present from the different division points of the system, representing the orders of engineers, firemen, conductors, trainmen, switchmen and telegraphers. A committee was appointed to draw up articles to govern the federation, the same to be submitted to the different orders for adoption. The men insist that the meeting was not called for the purpose of organizing a strike, but to effect a consolidation which will be effectual in supporting the grievances of the men without resorting to strike methods.

KANSAS CHURCHES.

The Wichita association of Congregational churches holds its semi-annual meeting in Wellington, March 6, 7 and 8.

Rev. Dr. A. H. Tevis, founder of the People's church of Kansas City, Kan., has resigned pastoral charge of it on account of ill-health.

Emporia Republican: Work on the Baptist church was resumed after a short suspension. The structure is now rapidly nearing completion.

At Kirwin Rev. L. A. Marcum, of the Methodist church, was given a purse of \$50 by the people of that town on his departure for the annual conference. A farewell reception was tendered him at the residence of F. H. Quintard, and over 250 guests were present.

Fairy Godfather.

One of the odd occurrences which we call improbable when we meet them in books, but which are every day coming to light, was related not long ago by the Neue Wiener Tagblatt. Two gentlemen, one an American and the other a Viennese, met at an Austrian watering-place, and after a short but delightful acquaintance, the Viennese discovered that the American, who had given his name as H—, was a banker.

"Are you, then, the head of the house of H— in New York?" he asked, in surprise and interest.

"I am."

"How very strange!"

"Why strange?" inquired Mr. H—.

"I cannot give you a very satisfactory reply without telling you a sad story," was the answer, and he went on to relate the following incident:

Two years before a charming girl who was under his guardianship had married a man who had at once set up in business on his wife's capital, and had then become bankrupt. The next step was his disappearance, and so discouraged had he been over his ruined hopes that every one believed him to have committed suicide.

Within a few months, however, his sorrowing wife had received a letter from him written from a town in one of the Western States of America.

He begged her to forgive him for leaving her, and promised to send for her as soon as fortune should once more favor him.

Letters continued to come, now from one city and now from another, until he wrote from New York, saying that he was in the banking house of H—, at a salary too small to allow him to send for her, though if industry and perseverance could advance his interests, she should not have long to wait.

"And now," said the Viennese, "do you know a clerk of yours named P—?"

"No," was the reply. "I left home months ago. But your story is so interesting that we ought, if possible, to spell out the sequel. I will cable home this minute."

"Have we clerk P— in our service?" ran the message, and next day came the answer:

"Yes."

"What salary?" ran the next message. "Is he satisfactory?"

The reply to this was a condensed certificate of character of which any clerk might be proud, with the additional information that P—'s exceptional virtues were paid for at the rate of seventy-five dollars a month.

"P— promoted," cabled Mr. H—.

"Quadruple his salary."

A day later the forlorn young wife in Vienna received a message from her husband, delightfully hinting at good fortune and urging her to come to him at once.

Mr. H— of course heard the news, and no doubt congratulated himself on his ability to play fairy godfather himself at the right moment.

Education for Farmers.

Many farmers, says an educational journal, erroneously suppose that a business training is not necessary for them, and that it is useful only for those who are to become clerks, bookkeepers, bankers, or commercial men.

There is no occupation which demands method, system and the correct application of accurate business principles more than does farming.

Those farmers who add to their knowledge of farming that of business are generally successful.

A leading farming journal says: "Bookkeeping is the groundwork to success in trade; and in no industry in life is it more necessary than to the farmer, and no farmer's son should be considered competent to manage a farm until he understands this important part of farm economy."

A farmer is a better farmer when he can transact business in a business way. Business education inculcates system, order, and method, and without which no farmer can expect to realize the full benefits of his labors.

We would urge every young farmer in this country to attend a business university at least one term and learn principles that will prove of inestimable value to him. The time has come when the farmer must step to the front. It takes a better head to manage a farm now than it did years ago. It is one thing to raise good crops, but quite another to convert them into money. Industry, brains, and good judgment will secure the former, while a good business education will suggest methods to accomplish the latter.

Sailors Fear Bridal Couples.

A gentleman who has recently returned from Europe tells of an odd superstition in vogue among the more ignorant classes of seamen. They are of the opinion that the presence of a young couple on their bridal tour aboard ship portends a violent storm. The Canadian, an Inman steamer, had a young couple aboard, and sure enough the ship was caught in a hurricane. A number of the sailors were intent upon throwing them overboard and only the courage of the captain, who opposed the mutineers with a revolver in each hand, saved the lives of those who were enjoying the first weeks of their honeymoon.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

The National Women's Alliance Incorporated.

A charter for the National Women's Alliance was filed with the Secretary of State September 24, 1891. The incorporators are the wife of Senator Fetter, the wife of Congressman Otis, the wife of Secretary J. B. French, of the State Farmers' Alliance, Mrs. Emma D. Pack, editor of the Topeka Farmer's Wife, and Mrs. Fannie McCormick, worthy forerunner of the Knights of Labor.

THE OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION IS TO ESTABLISH A BUREAU FOR THE BETTER EDUCATION OF WOMEN ON SOCIAL AND POLITICAL QUESTIONS AND TO DEVELOP A BETTER STATE, MENTALLY, MORALLY, AND FINANCIALLY, WITH THE FULL AND UNCONDITIONAL USE OF THE SUFFRAGE.

The officers of the association are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president; Mrs. Emma D. Pack, secretary; and Mrs. Bina A. Otis, treasurer, with the following vice presidents:

- Mrs. M. B. Cloud, of Alabama.
- Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado.
- Amelia Nye, California.
- Marion Todd, Illinois.
- Amelia McCann, Kentucky.
- P. A. Stafford, Missouri.
- Eva McDonald Vahls, Minnesota.
- S. E. V. Emory, Michigan.
- Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey.
- Anna D. Weaver, New York.
- L. D. Stillson, Arkansas.
- Allice J. Taylor, Mississippi.
- Mary M. Clardy, Texas.
- Anna L. Diers, District of Columbia.
- D. F. Pierce, Washington.
- Mary E. Lease, Kansas.
- E. M. Wardal, South Dakota.
- Eleanor Goodrich, Iowa.
- Mary L. Jeffs, Ohio.
- Marne C. Bohman, Indiana.

The FARMER'S WIFE, published at Topeka, was designated as the official organ.

The committee on constitution and by-laws report the following:

DECLARATION OF PURPOSES.

In view of the great social, industrial and financial revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the universal demand of all classes of our American citizens for equal rights and privileges on every occasion of human life, we, the industrial women of America, declare our purposes in the formation of this organization as follows:

- 1st. To study all questions relating to the structure of human society, in the full light of modern invention, discovery and thought.
- 2d. To carry out into practical life the precepts of the golden rule.
- 3d. To recognize the full political equality of the sexes.
- 4th. To aid in carrying out the principles of co-operation in every department of human life to its fullest extent.
- 5th. To secure the utmost harmony and unity among the Sisterhood, in all sections of the country.
- 6th. To teach the principles of international arbitration and, if possible, to prevent war.
- 7th. To discover, in every way possible, the use of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage, or the habitual use of tobacco or other narcotics injurious to the human system.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be the National Women's Alliance.

SEC. 2. The officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, also one Vice President from each state and territory represented, and an Executive Board of five.

SEC. 3. Officers shall be elected at the regular annual meeting in each year.

SEC. 4. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the organization.

SEC. 5. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice Presidents may preside, as the meeting may select. Each Vice President shall have charge of the work in her state until a state organization is perfected, and shall act as the general organizer of her state and report the progress of the work to the National Secretary every month.

SEC. 6. The Secretary shall keep a correct record of the proceedings of the Alliance, conduct the correspondence, keep the official seal and authentic all documents, receive all moneys and turn the same over to the Treasurer and take a receipt therefor.

SEC. 7. The Treasurer is to receipt for all moneys and pay the same out upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary.

SEC. 8. The Executive Board shall have charge of the organization when the Alliance is not in session, and shall examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer prior to the annual meeting and report the condition of the same, and shall provide for the time and place of meeting of the Alliance when not otherwise provided for.

ARTICLE II.

STATE ORGANIZATION.

SECTION 1. A state organization shall be chartered by the National President whenever seven local organizations are formed, in compliance with the National constitution.

SEC. 2. Each community shall be organized under the direction of the State Organizer, whenever ten members are enrolled.

SEC. 3. That each community shall have a representation in the state organization of one delegate for every ten members, or fraction thereof in excess of ten, provided each organization shall be entitled to one delegate.

SEC. 4. That each state organization shall be entitled to one delegate to the National Alliance for every 100 members in the state or fraction in excess of fifty.

STATUTORY LAWS.

SECTION 1. Any woman desiring to advance the social, moral, intellectual and financial condition of her race, can become a member of this Alliance by signing this constitution and declaration of purposes, and paying the fee of 30 cents and a monthly one of 5 cents to the secretary of their local assembly.

SEC. 2. That it shall be the duty of the secretary of the local organization to send to the secretary of the State organization the sum of 15 cents for each member enrolled, and 5 cents each quarter out of dues paid in by each member during the quarter.

SEC. 3. That the secretary of the State organization shall send to the secretary of the national organization the sum of 5 cents out of membership fees received during the quarter, and one-half of all dues paid into the State treasury during the quarter.

SEC. 4. That all charters shall be issued from the National Alliance. State charters shall be furnished at \$5.00 and local charters at \$1.00.

SEC. 5. This constitution and by-laws can be amended at any time by a majority vote of the National Women's Alliance at any regular annual meeting.

(Mrs. M. E. LEASE, Committee.)
(Mrs. B. A. OTIS, Secretary.)
(Mrs. E. M. CLARK, President.)

The incorporators are the executive board for the first year.

Mrs. FANNIE MCCORMICK, Pres.
Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, Sec'y.

Woman's Chronicle.

Published every Saturday.

MRS. KATE CUNNINGHAM, Editor.

MRS. MARY BROOKS, Associate Editor.

TERMS, \$1.00 Per Year, IN ADVANCE.

Ctr. 2nd and Louisiana Sts., Little Rock, Ark.

JOHN SPEAR,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

5 AND 10 CENT GOODS.

338 Kansas Avenue, NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.

SILK DRESS FREE!

We will GIVEAWAY absolutely FREE of cost, an elegant black or colored SILK DRESS pattern of 16 yards to any young lady in every town in America, who will introduce among her friends "THE MODERN QUEEN," a large 16-page 61 column, illustrated magazine, one of the best published. Devoted to Fashion, Flowers, Flowers, Fancy Work, Home Decorations and everything pertaining to the household. Send at once 25 cents for the magazine one year on trial and a package of elegant silks to select from.

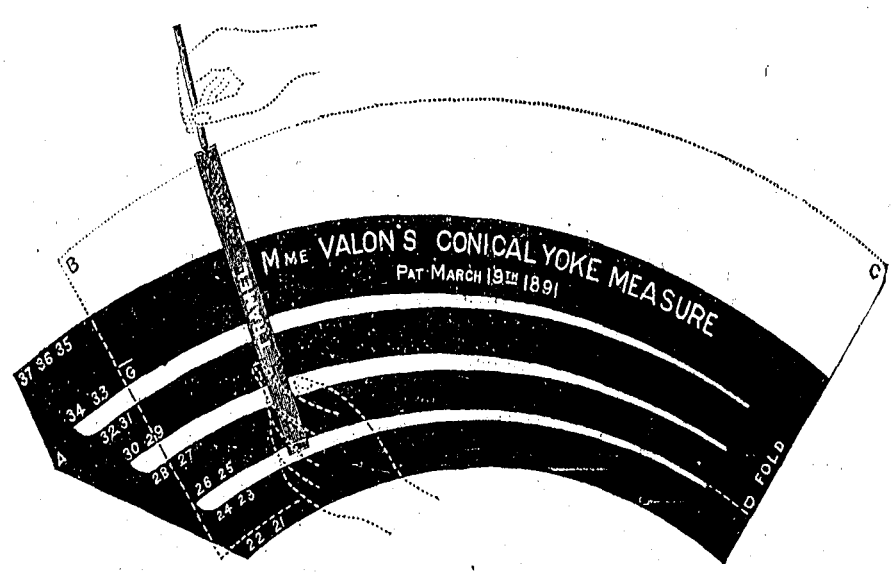
Address: THE MODERN QUEEN CO., 76-78-80 Center Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Mention this paper.

DO YOU MAKE YOUR OWN DRESSES?

Every Lady, Especially Dressmakers, should have one of

MADAME VALON'S LADIES OWN YOKE AND COLLAR CUTTERS



The greatest invention of the age for improving Ladies' Figures. Drafts perfectly fitting seamless Yokes and Collars, all shapes and sizes, Meets Roll, etc.

One of the greatest difficulties in dressmaking is to fit a perfect Yoke and Collar, and a dress imperfectly made in this respect, ruins the beauty of its fit otherwise.

Madame Valon's Ladies' Own Yoke and Collar Cutter never makes a misfit. Every lady who makes her own dresses and especially every professional dressmaker should have one of these Cutters, as they save both time and material and are perfect in their work. They are handsomely made in enamelled metal, and will last a life time.

FULL DIRECTIONS FOR USING ACCOMPANY EACH CUTTER.

To dressmakers or any one sending us two yearly subscribers at 50 cents each we will send one of the above Cutters free.

Address, THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

CYCLOPEDIA OF HISTORY.

Alden's Cyclopaedia of History. Illustrated. Complete in 2 volumes, of about 1,600 pages, nonpareil type, shown by these lines. The set in cloth, \$1.25; half-morocco, \$1.75; postage 20c. Issued also in six volumes, in strong vanilla tin box, price for the set, post-paid, \$1.00.

It covers the history (from B.C. 5004 to A.D. 1892) and the description of all nations, ancient and modern (except the United States, which will be published and sold as a separate work), and of all the principal geographical divisions of the earth.

2 Cents. It will secure, post-paid, The History of Egypt, complete, with many illustrations, which will show the appearance and character of the remainder of the work.

The best Universal History for general use; it is certainly the cheapest historical work ever published; the equivalent of its contents can be found in no other cyclopaedia selling at less than \$30.00, and in no other will the history and statistics of modern nations be found brought down to so late a date.

"Compact and concise, very serviceable, of trifling cost."—The Week, N. Y.

"A vast amount of trust, orderly matter covering a wide range."—School Journal, New York.

"An astonishing amount of valuable information carefully arranged."—American School Board Journal, Milwaukee.

"A great deal of information in small compass; a useful addition to a reference library."—News and Courier, Charleston.

By special arrangements with the publisher we are able to offer this excellent and remarkably cheap work to the subscribers to this paper on terms of extraordinary liberality, as follows:

To any person sending five yearly subscribers to the FARMER'S WIFE at 50 cents each, \$2.50, and 20 cents for postage, will receive Alden's Cyclopaedia of History in set of two volumes, cloth binding, free.

To any one sending six yearly subscribers and 50 cents each, \$3.00, with 20 cents to pay postage on book, will receive, free, the set, two volumes, in Morocco.

Any one sending four subscribers at 50 cents each, \$2.00, will receive the set, free of postage, in Manila binding.

In addition to the above we will send the History of Egypt Paper to the first 100 sending for the above books. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A LARGE AND VALUABLE

Cook Book Free

We are enabled to offer our readers a most attractive contribution, by which all may obtain a copy of the "Modern Cook Book" absolutely free. This handsome and valuable Cook Book has

320 Pages, Over 1,200 Recipes and Hundreds of Illustrations.

The recipes are the choicest selections from 20,000 that were received from practical housewives living in all parts of the United States, to which were added hundreds of the newest, best and most practical recipes of this progressive age, all of it set in new and large type, and the whole book handsomely illustrated.

IT HAS A BEAUTIFUL, ILLUMINATED COVER.

It is an elegant and admirably arranged volume of recipes for practical, everyday use. Among its points of excellence are the following:

Practical Suggestions to Young Housekeepers, Necessary Kitchen Utensils, Suggestions and Recipes for Soups, Fish, Poultry, Game, Meats, Salads, Sauces, Catsups and Relishes, Breakfast and Tea Dishes, Vegetables, Bread, Biscuit, Pies, Puddings, Cakes, Custards, Desserts, Cookies, Fritters, etc. Also for Preserves, Candies and Beverages; Cookery for the Sick, Bills of Fare for Family Dinners, Holiday Dinners, etc. A Table of Weights and Measures; Chapters on the Various Departments of Household Management and Work.

IT WOULD BE CHEAP AT \$1,

As it is the Latest, Best and Most Practical Cook Book Published, More Nearly Meeting the Wants of American Homes than any other.

Any person accepting our offer will receive this paper one year, and also that charming home journal, the Ladies Home Companion, one year, together with the Cook Book, all mailed, postpaid, for less than the regular price of the two papers alone.

The Cook Book is offered absolutely free to induce thousands of our readers to become acquainted with the Ladies Home Companion, the publishers looking to the future for their profit, as they believe you will always want the Ladies Home Companion if you try it one year. Do not lose this opportunity to get the newest and best Cook Book free.

THE LADIES HOME COMPANION is a large and popular 16-page journal, published twice a month, and gives information about those things which ladies particularly wish to know, and is mostly written by ladies. Original or Selected Stories by eminent authors are found in each issue. A special feature is the variety of departments, each of which is conducted by a special editor. It gives the latest Fashions, arranged for practical use; timely hints to Housekeepers; charming and helpful talks with Mothers; valuable information for lovers of Flowers; a pretty and pleasant page for pretty and pleasant children. All handsomely illustrated. It is not an ultra fashion paper, but a journal for the home circle, full of common-sense ideas and suggestions for home happiness and comfort.

OUR OFFER! Send us \$1.00 and you will receive the FARMER'S WIFE one year and also the Ladies Home Companion one year (twenty-four numbers). Every one accepting this offer will receive the above cook book, postpaid. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANS.

SEEDS J. G. PEPPARD, 1400-1402 UNION AV., KANSAS CITY, MO.

Red, White, Alfalfa and A. Alfalfa, Clover, Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, Red Top, Onion Sets, Tree Seeds, Cane Seed.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No advertising man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

COMPLEXION WAFFERS.

LADIES

If you desire to LOOK YOUNG and BEAUTIFUL, use AINSIE'S CHARCOAL TABLETS. They Bleach and Brighten the Complexion and Sweeten the Breath. Very popular with Society Ladies, Actresses, etc. Perfectly harmless. Per box, \$1. DR. SWEENEY, Allegheny, N. Y.

1840-1893.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over FIFTY YEARS. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea.

Twenty-five cents a bottle.

"TRUE NATIONALIST."

Progressive, Fearless and Spicy.

SUBSCRIPTION, - \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advocates the Initiative, the Referendum and the Imperative Mandate as the best means of progress on the lines of Human Liberty. Commends its principles to MEN of all political parties. Corner Weaver and Pearl Streets, New York City.

500 PARCELS OF MAIL FREE

Including Sample Books, Novels, Pictures, Magazines, etc. Send 6c. for our new 16-page Catalogue. Address us a postal card to-day.

ADDRESS US A POSTAL CARD TO-DAY

GUMBLIE ADDRESS CO., 126 S. 8th St., Phila., Pa.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES: Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation, A.A. (Spinal Meningitis), Milk Fever, B.B. (Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism, C.C. (Distemper, Nasal Discharges, D.D. (Bots or Grubs, Worms, E.E. (Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia, F.F. (Colic or Gripes, Bellache, G.G. (Hiccups, Hemorrhages, H.H. (Urinary and Kidney Diseases, I.I. (Eruptive Diseases, Mange, J.J. (Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis, Single Bottle (over 50 doses), .60

Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator, .87.00

Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, 1.00

Sold by Druggists or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

FAMILY LEDGER

MODERN STORIES OF WESTERN LIFE AND ADVENTURE

10 WEEKS FOR 10 CENTS

THE GREAT WESTERN FAMILY STORY PAPER

LARGEST YET SIMILAR IN STYLE TO THE 1300-A-YEAR NEW YORK STORY PAPER

Address: FAMILY LEDGER, STOCKTON, CALIF.

OFFER: SEND ONLY WHEN MENTIONED IN THIS PUBLICATION

EVERY Family Student School Library

S-H-O-U-L-D Own a Dictionary.

Care should be taken to GET THE BEST.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE INTERNATIONAL NEW FROM COVER TO COVER, IS THE ONE TO BUY.

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED.

Ten years spent in revising, 100 editors employed, over \$300,000 expended.

Sold by all Booksellers.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U.S.A.

Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions.

Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages and full particulars.

A MAN

ACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Through Coaches, Sleepers, Fast Road, Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, LINCOLN, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, AND PUEBLO.

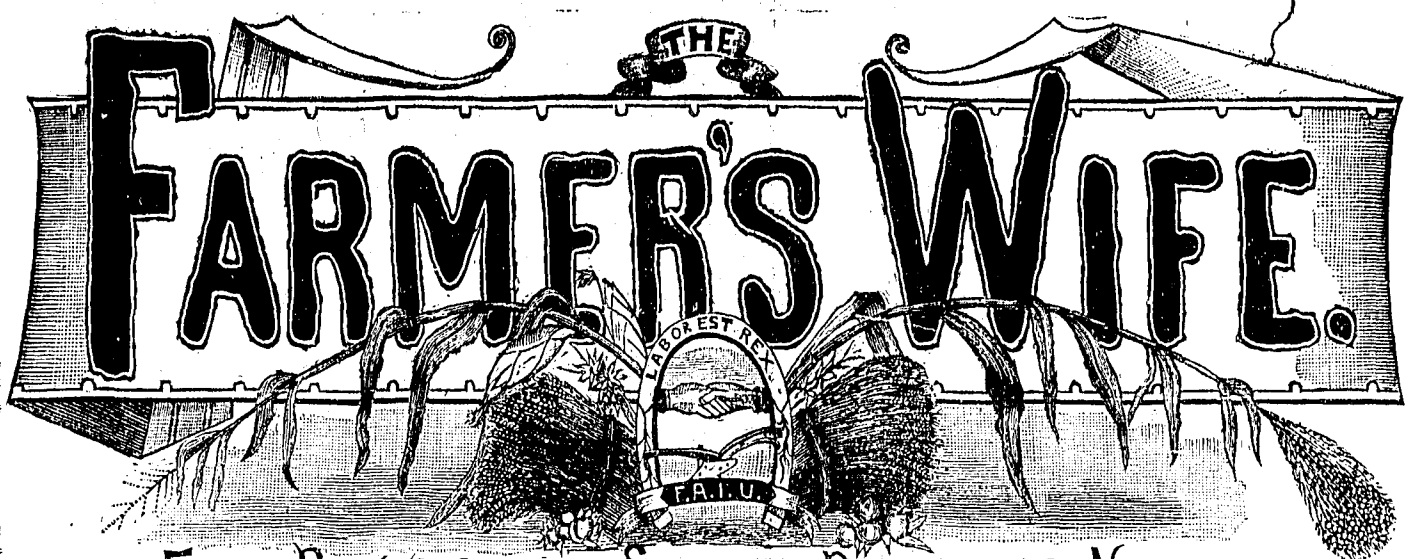
Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific RAILWAY.

Fast Express Trains daily between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and Northern Points to CHICAGO and Prominent Cities of the Mountains in the West and Indian Territory on the South.

Via the Albert Lea Route.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders or desired information, apply at any Coupon Ticket Office, or address

E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt. CHICAGO, ILL.



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, APRIL, 1893.

VOL. 11, NO. 9.

Written for the FARMER'S WIFE.
CLING TO VIRTUE.
(An original poem composed by Miss Gladie, a little reform worker only thirteen years old.)

In passing down life's rugged path,
And meeting with trials of earth,
Cling, cling to virtue! all who hath
A true knowledge of its worth,
May know that one whose life is true
Would not change wealth for that virtue,
Which raises in the soul of man
A pure, divine, a noble plan.

Ah, yes, true principle! the world
Shall honor through eternity
This banner which is e'er unfurled,
And say to it, I cling to thee.

For 'tis the wealth of man, his goat;
Oh, sons and daughters of this earth,
Aid us in teaching e'en one soul
To know of virtue and its worth.

So may we progress, onward climb,
Until all souls shall be divine,
And we shall seek a higher aim
Than earthly riches, earthly gain.

And we may know where'er we go,
That God is with us here below,
And guiding us in daily walks,
Inspiring us in all our talks.

So shall we ever happy be
In knowing we are from sin free,
And growing in our hearts the tree
Of virtue; we shall cling to thee.

LITTLE GLADDIE.
Deatur, Mich.

TO SUB-ALLIANCES.
Mrs. M. C. Clark, Vice President of the Kansas State F. A. & I. U., gives a timely warning to the sub-Alliance. She advises them to be more diligent. The work of the Alliance only just begun.

DEAR BROTHERS AND SISTERS—I wish first of all to state I am always happy to meet with you in your place of meetings. The little school houses of Kansas are becoming historic through the alliance. They have been and must continue to be the beacon light to guide our footsteps on to the paths of knowledge; it is in our school houses that the farmers gather to study and discuss questions of importance, and to devise ways and means to better our conditions. We have long been toilers, but not many of us students. We have produced and others have enjoyed the fruits of our labor. From the products of our labor have sprung up school houses and colleges all over the land. While the favored ones' children have been receiving the college education, our children have had to be content with the district school, and are inferior in education. We slept too long, so long that we are fearful our rights are trampled under foot and our once proud boast of free Americans are things of the past. But at last we are awake, and we are asking each other how and why these things can be. Is this not a government of, for and by the people? Yes, but as I told you, you have been doing the work while the other fellow has been profiting by that work. It is needless for me to elaborate on this theme; enough for me to say is, that I think we all can acknowledge that it pays to do our own thinking and studying.

At our last State Alliance the subject of rebuilding our sub-alliances received much earnest thought and was freely discussed, and all seemed to think that every subject of a partisan nature must be eliminated from our meetings, and that if we would make our financial and business interests successful, we must co-operate. The necessity is apparent.

I often wonder why the farmers cannot see (it is purely a business feature) that by neglecting these meetings they sustain a loss. All other classes organize to protect their interests, and well they know the necessity for earnest, active, faithful membership. Can it be that the farmers feel so secure of their rights that they do not feel the need for keeping up this organization? Ah, may we not become weary of well doing too soon. The feeling of fraternity and brotherly love that is ours through our order, has made

itself felt, and we feel we are a mighty factor in this land. In our hands and by our power must the peace and perpetuity of this government exist, and do you think for one moment this can be accomplished by neglecting the task we have undertaken? The alliance is an order that we can look upon with pride. We boast of its power, of its pure motives, its unselfishness, its faithfulness, the uplifting and refining influences we can all see. The social and educational features can never be fully estimated. We build not for today alone, nor all for self, but for all time and for future generations. The knowledge we possess we may share with others, and they in turn impart to others, and so the good work goes on, thus our children's children may be the inheritors of that which cannot be wrested from them. I repeat, we are builders, and while we build let us see to it we do our work well, make the foundation of our children's character pure and unselfish, that the structure of our government may be built upon a foundation deep and strong, for it will be founded upon the eternal rocks of justice, truth and liberty.

In looking over the past we view with sadness our mistake. We have been too trusting. We have been sleeping while thus engaged. Shrewd business men have been wide awake, looking after our affairs, to our utter ruin. But perhaps, brother and sister, if we arouse from our lethargy we may yet save our country and home. Our alliances were created that we might become educated on all subjects that can possibly be of interest to us—subjects of an economical nature—co-operation, transportation, insurance, establish exchanges, the money question, labor exchange, all these subjects and many more of an interesting character are and should be thoroughly discussed, not in a hasty, violent manner, but earnestly, carefully and charitably. It will be almost impossible to talk on some of the subjects, especially those that are of an economic nature, without touching on politics, but in doing so refrain from remarks of a personal or partisan character. Get out of every meeting all the good you can, be attentive to the order of exercises and discussions, try to follow the thoughts as expressed, and then form your conclusions. Do not allow prejudice to blind you to facts. I know facts are not always pleasant to contemplate, but it is best to be candid with others and ourselves. Each member should consider it a duty to take part in the exercises. It may be to read, to discuss or sing; all are essential to success. I know many think that they cannot do this, but duty makes it obligatory upon all to try to make each meeting a little better than the last. It was duty that made that grand and noble man, Abraham Lincoln; broke the shackles from off human limbs, and so we should consider it a sacred duty to be active, earnest useful members of this, the grandest order the world ever knew, having for its object the uplifting and refining influence of God's children. Do not make this sad mistake and say, as I heard a Brother say, "the alliance has done its work." Ah, no. Accomplished its mission when little ones go hungry to bed; when little bodies are famishing with cold and hunger; when men and women are bowed down with weary heart-aches, and when doubt and despair, destitution and starvation are their only portion; when from these and other causes men are forced to take up the life of a tramp, forced by so doing to the cruel sneers and ridicule of those who ought to be more compassionate, but whose hearts are hardened and refuse to help their unfortunate fel-

low-men? I say forced to become tramps to try to get employment, even begging for work that he may provide for those who are dear to him. Ah, when stern necessity separates men from their loved ones and they know not how or when they may meet again, it makes men almost doubt of the goodness of God. They feel that every man's hand is raised against them, and that in all this broad land they have not where to lay their heads.

When I hear men say the alliance amounts to nothing now it has accomplished its mission, I say, not so. Not yet have we accomplished the grand work we have undertaken, nor will it be so until peace and prosperity throw their glad and joyous beams upon and over this fair land of our own beloved country, America. Did I say ours? Perhaps I may be a very little, just a little bit mistaken when I make that remark.

Just at present, it might well seem as though a few thousand people owned this country; instead of the many millions. But the time is not far distant, if we do our duty, when brains not money will command the respect it deserves. Just so long as we bow to money, money will dictate to us. Just so long as we cringe and fawn, just so long will the iron heel of despotism grind us down. Our little band of ten stood firm on the silver question, and knocked out the gold bugs, for the battle for right and justice has begun, and on you, Bro., and on every laboring man depends our hope of success. There is anguish and dread in thousands of brave hearts today. Men look in each others faces and talk of the trouble brewing, and wonder how it will all end, I pray not by the sword and bullet, but by reason and the ballot. Men are governed by reason. Reasonable men love peace and harmony, they are willing to be governed by law. They should be perfectly willing to hear both sides of the story, and accord to others the same privileges that they enjoy. They will stand for the right against wrong. They love justice, hate oppression. They are willing to trust to the ballot rather than the bullet. My friends, this is the age of thinking and studying, we dare not remain idle or indifferent, we must keep posted on all national affairs, we must be watchful, vigilant, earnest, active workers, in the alliance work, for this is the farmer's school. I notice an article in a Texas paper stating that they are informed that there is a movement on foot to break up the Alliance, and caution the Brotherhood to be very careful and watchful. If they intend to preserve the non-partisan principles of the organization they must be up and doing. Bro. Loucks, president of the supreme council, asserts that there is a movement on foot to divide the Alliance. If this should be true, and the Bro. states that it is true, why, then, it surely demands fidelity and watchfulness on the part of the membership. Keep in the middle of the road, and all will be right. I do not think we can be too particular in doing our duty, what if you personally, do not feel the crushing weight of the hard times, try and remember that there are thousands who do, and you ought to do all you can looking to their relief. These questions that are prominent today before the people, are questions that are of vital interest to us, as a people and as a nation, it behooves us to watch the actions of the members of congress, and see if they are fulfilling their pledges. We feel sure of our little band for we have tried them, and know they can be depended upon. We know they have our interest at heart and will do what they can. The actions of men here in our own state, this past winter, proves conclusively that the people must work and never rest until right shall triumph.

REFORM BY POLITICS.
AN ESSAY READ BEFORE THE SHAWNEE CO. ALLIANCE APRIL 7TH 1893, BY MRS. L. M. FURBECK, AND ORDERED PRINTED IN THE TOPEKA POPULIST.

BROTHERS AND SISTERS: It has come to be acknowledged even by our own people, and by some of our zealous workers, that we must eschew politics or leave it out of public work; well, so let it be! But let me urge you brothers and sisters that you never cease from this time on to enquire, and study into the questions of right and wrong, the true complements of politics. It rests with men and women, not with officers or corporations whether our government is such as to foster the highest growth of character, which constitutes the true wealth of a nation. How eminently highest and greatest is the nation which can boast that hers is an educated, high-minded honest people, lead by the geniuses of the science of philanthropy, equity and justice, rather than the science of trickery and cunning, which has been cultivated until it stands first in the high arts of our political economy. I say it rests with men and women not with societies, for there the responsibilities are delegated to committees. Societies and organizations are good and it augurs well that society is organizing; it shows that men and women are beginning to awaken to a sense of their duty as well as their needs.

But as yet this grand organizing movement is largely the outgrowth of a stinging conscience, the effort of humanity to throw off responsibility rather than bear it nobly on to fruition.

Do you disagree with me? Take our own order which all concede to be the greatest educational order the world has ever seen in that line. Many came into its ranks saying: "I had made up my mind that something was wrong, and when a society should be formed for the betterment of existing conditions, I would give it the aid of my name and support as a member." They had great faith in the organization. But how can the body work but by its members? Committees must be appointed, they are composed of men and women who often find the duties unpleasant and tiresome, and too many object to committee work. For instance, our com. on program often finds it hard to get willing workers on that line, each one would rather listen to someone else.

Our Lecturer may tell us, and truly, that if we would profit by our educational order, we must employ the means of learning, which is study, by personal and continued application; and so many drop out of the work when they find that joining themselves together and paying their dues in an organization does not constitute a reform, but only opens a field of hard work, and unrequited labor, for in reforms the most faithful worker is seldom the one to receive the benefit. This is natural, for atoms if they reach a high plain must be carried there by a wave and the creator of a wave cannot ride thereon, he must be and stay at the bottom, for the wave depends on his constancy and faithfulness to the cause.

Thus the world has many martyrs whose stories have never been written but on the memory of the great leader of all reform.

In a back number of the Farmer's Wife I read a trite saying, "This life will mean more when we realize that it is the pathway to the next." Just now much is being said on the subject of road building. I believe all such bodies as this are occupied in path-finding and road building,

seeking the way out and building a for generations to follow.

And I for one hope that our work will be such as not to betray them. We find bogs and pit-falls for the unwary. One horrible pit that has swallowed up the hope of many a home and fortune may be marked in glaring letters to be read by all future assemblies of congress, and to be heeded by them, if they would avoid destruction on the rock of public sentiment.

This "pit" was demonteization, and many who are wallowing in the despair caused by this act are so blind as not to know where they are at or what is the cause of their trouble.

Oh, if we have any faith left or heart for prayer let us never give up our work, though it may be but as the dropping of water on stone, which if constant tells in the end, until it shall culminate in honest legislation for the masses.

Kansas Suffrage Bill Passed and Is Signed By the Governor.

THE BILL.
The State of Kansas hereby submits to the qualified electors of the State for their approval, or rejection, namely: That section one, article five, of the constitution of the State of Kansas, be amended so that the same shall read as follows: Section 1. Every person of the age of 21 years and upwards belonging to the following classes, who shall have resided in Kansas six months next preceding any election, and in a township or ward in which she or he offers to vote at least thirty days next preceding such election, shall be deemed a qualified elector: 1st, citizens of the United States; 2d, persons of foreign birth who have resided in this State one year after they have declared their intentions to become citizens of the United States, conformable to the laws of the United States on the subject of naturalization.

This proposition shall be submitted to the electors of this State at the general election of the representatives to the legislature in the year 1894, for their approval, or rejection; those voting in favor of this proposition shall have written or printed on their ballots, "For the suffrage amendment to the constitution;" those voting against the said proposition shall have written or printed on their ballots, "Against the suffrage amendment to the constitution;" said ballots shall be received and a vote taken, counted, canvassed and returns made thereof, in the same manner and in all respects as provided for by law, as in the case of election of representatives to the legislature.

THE GREAT FIGHT.
Thus it will be seen that the great fight in Kansas for the next eighteen months will be that of equal suffrage. The FARMER'S WIFE will be the great factor in this fight. Every true equal suffrage man or woman in every State should encourage and help us in this battle.

OUR CLUB RATES.
Club of fifteen - - \$5 00
Club of ten - - - 3 50
Club of five - - - 2 00
Single sub. - - - 50
Try and send us a club. Have you not got fifteen, ten, or even five friends you can send it to and thus help the cause along? Brothers and sisters, let us hear from you. EMMA D. PACK, Editor, Topeka, Kansas.

Jenness Miller Illustrated Monthly For April.
The April issue of Jenness Miller Illustrated Monthly offers a fine feast of good reading. Mrs. Miller discusses many interesting topics in her department. There are some good stories, poems, fashion news and gossip, finely illustrated, and also a story of a wonderful Hindoo woman. There is plenty of good reading on all topics of the day, and many fine illustrations. Published at 927 Broadway, New York. Subscription price, \$1.00 a year.
JENNESS MILLER CO., 927 Broadway, New York City.

The Farmer's Wife.

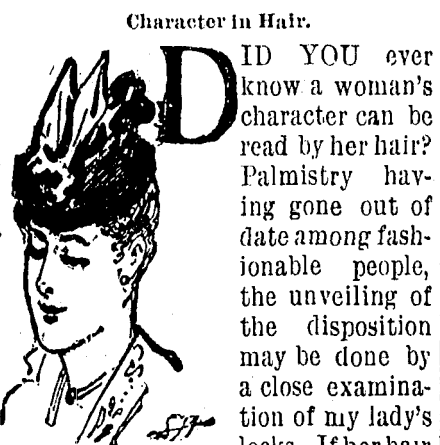
MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

THOUGHTS FOR WOMEN OLD AND YOUNG.

What Different Colors in Hair Indicate to an Observer—Bridal Blushes and What Causes Them—Girls and Money—Notes on the Fashions.



Character in Hair.
DID YOU ever know a woman's character can be read by her hair? Palmistry having gone out of date among fashionable people, the unveiling of the disposition may be done by a close examination of my lady's locks. If her hair shows much care, being glossy, well-kept and every pin in its place, you may rely upon it that she is a lady, born and bred, whether her own or the deft fingers of a maid arrange it. Gloss only comes from constant attention, and the woman of innate refinement is the one who lingers over her toilet, revels in baths and adores shampoos. Therefore, sign number one reads truthfully. Coarse hair shows humble birth. Brown hair as a rule, if of the peculiarly fine character that makes it seem very thin, will indicate a good disposition. Hair that splits in the ends is a representation of the owners tendency to quarrel and have bickerings and differences on all occasions. Black, glossy hair shows treachery; blonde, fluffy hair, weakness and vanity, and red hair temper but truthfulness. The sort of hair known as drab, the kind so hard to match, and awfully high-priced when one wants a false bang, reads thus—highly sensitive and touchy. Either dye your locks or expect to be read of all men, for though hands sometimes lie, hair never does.

Crinoline.
The main question now being agitated as a fashion, and one which greatly influences the coming modes, says the Domestic Monthly, is that the coming in or the keeping out of crinoline. There is actually so much stir as to have created what may be called the crinoline and anti-crinoline parties. When one thinks of the women of taste, prominent dressmakers and ladies' tailors, who have vowed that crinoline shall not return, the opposite faction seems to have but a poor chance of success. It must be admitted, the objections to crinoline are many, and were fully recognized when to be without a hoop-skirt or a crinoline petticoat argued the incompleteness of an outfit. But the tendency abroad is already indicated by the adoption of a small short bustle and the prospect tends much more toward the realization of the return of inflated skirts than is the case with us. Many cry out about the absurd appearance presented by a be-hooped and be-crinolined woman when getting into or coming out of a carriage, or even a car, while others talk of the "lightness" and the "coolness" of this fashion and so on. One thing, however, is certain. If the final conclusion of those who create the modes should be in favor of inflated skirts, there will be that abject following which proves that fashion sways a scepter having the power to obtain submission whenever it is extended in the direction of her willing subjects. It does not matter how inartistic may be the result; obedience follows her behest.

Bridal Blushes.
When you see in the paper a nice little story about blushing brides, don't think the blushes are always caused by the emotions of the occasion. I thought so once, but I discovered a secret the other evening at a wedding that is really too good to keep. The wedding party was in the vestibule of the church awaiting the strains of the wedding march, when they should advance to the altar. Then it was that the bride, anxious about her hair, her veil or her train, was very pale, says the Boston News. Her maid of honor noticed this, and playfully, as I thought, pinched the fair one's cheek. But what seemed a careless action was evidently premeditated, for no sooner did the bride's cheeks show a tinge of pink than the maid of honor proceeded to manipulate her own fair features, and her action was imitated by all the bridesmaids. Then the organist played and the party proceeded to the altar.

Don't Forget the Mothers.
The Boston Journal rather admires the frankness of the Barnstable woman who sends a communication to the Patriot of that town relative to the monument which it is proposed to raise there in honor of the Pilgrim fathers. She writes: "I sincerely hope that not a woman on Cape Cod

will give a dollar for any monument which does not fully, openly, and cordially recognize the Pilgrim mothers as joint sharers in the fame of the Pilgrim fathers." If that spirit prevails to any extent among the women of the cape, it may be pretty safely set down that the Pilgrim mothers will get their full meed of recognition.

The Girl Who Is Liked.
The girl who doesn't think every other pretty one "makes up horribly."
The girl who doesn't pinch her feet into shoes a size and a half too small for her.
The girl who is not in the least ashamed of a healthy appetite.
The girl who doesn't want to stop and stare into every other shop window she passes.
The girl who will sing under a trifle less than three-quarters of an hour's persuasion.
The girl who can receive a little polite attention from a man without at once jumping to the conclusion that he is in love with her.
The girl who doesn't tight lace.
The girl who prefers a cookery book to a penny novelette.
The girl who can purchase a packet of pins and a yard of calico without turning over everything in the shop.—London Half Holiday.

Girls and Money.
Would it not be wise if some exercise in the mysteries of money were added to the curriculum of every girl's studies? A boy finds it all out by actual contact with the public as soon as he is out and a part of it; but a girl may become a mature woman, shrinking then through the habit of long protection, and be thrown on the mercies of the world with her money to fall the prey to the first cheat and cozen. She is taught at school the spectra of the stars, and the map of Mars; what pity that she should not be instructed in the workings of life on the planet where she lives!—Harper's Bazar.

What Women May Do.
Remembering that men not yet gray have seen the colleges opened to women, with nearly all the professions beyond those of schoolmarm, seamstress, and saleslady, is it not rather too early to determine finally what are their meagre abilities and large limitations? Give them a chance to get used to their new and partial enfranchisement, to practice their untried powers awhile, to throw off the long burden of contempt, disparagement, and repression; and then—perhaps within a century or two—they will show us what they can or cannot do.

Glimpses of Fashion.
Long skirts on the street are a thing of the past.

Bands of narrow velvet, with rosette bows, trim the skirts of semi-dress and evening costumes.

The vogue of wearing bodices contrasting in color and material with the skirt has a constantly increasing popularity.

New cushions and sachet bags are made in saddlebag fashion and are of plush, silk, or brocade. They are tied together with ribbons with large bows.

For young women the fashionable silks for evening wear are extremely delicate in coloring, pink and heliotrope in their palest tones seeming to predominate.

Bands of velvet are worn around the neck inside the collar of the gown. These are of any color to suit the dress, and are fastened with fanciful stick pins.

The return of the shawl is prophesied. A suggestion of it has appeared in long scarfs of lace or of velvet, that encircle the shoulders and hang to the foot of the gown.

Small girls wear party dresses, with slips of silk covered with crepe de chine or chiffon. Platings of lace around the skirt, over the shoulder and as a finisher for the sleeves, are a favorite trimming.

The three-cornered hat is in high favor, as are also all kinds of odd shapes. Those who have soft felt hats may, with confidence, crush them into any shape that is becoming, and be quiet sure that they are wearing fashionable headgear.

Jet is popular and much used on black silks. Jet belts also enrich black silks. They are very narrow or else fancifully wide and shaped to the figure. Fine jet is used to embroider silk and velvet. Long fringes of jet are in vogue for waists. They are known in Paris as "jet rain."

Engraved Eggs.

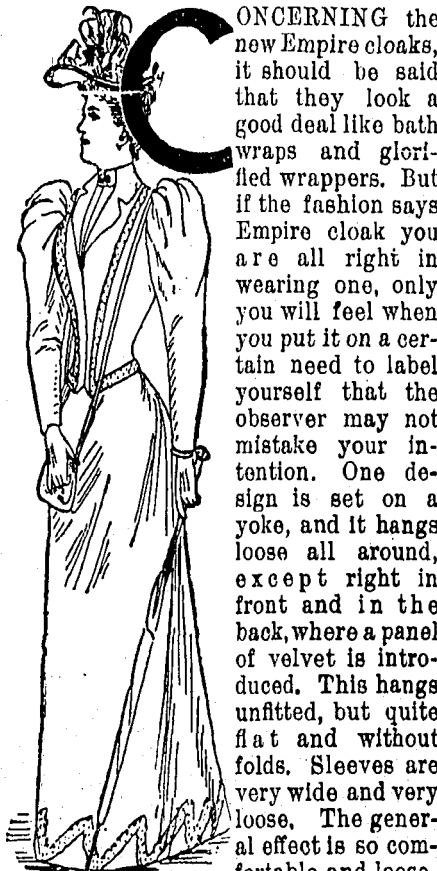
The engraved eggs that are exposed for sale are very puzzling to those who do not know how easily the engraving is done. The writing is done on the shell with wax of tallow, and then the egg is soaked in a weak dilution of some acid; even vinegar will answer the purpose. The shell is eaten away by the acid wherever not protected by the wax, and the writing appears in bold relief. The art was discovered in England about two hundred years ago, and the inventor came near being burned for sorcery, as he tried to pass off some of the inscriptions for prophecies.

MODES FOR THE MONTH.

SOME LATE NEW YORK FASHION IDEAS.

If Fashion Says to Wear a Certain Style Garment You Are Justified in Doing So, Even Though It Does Look Hideous—Even the Dreadful Whisper Chignon Is Heard.

Gossip from Gotham.
New York correspondence:



CONCERNING the new Empire cloaks, it should be said that they look a good deal like bath wraps and glorified wrappers. But if the fashion says Empire cloak you are all right in wearing one, only you will feel when you put it on a certain need to label yourself that the observer may not mistake your intention. One design is set on a yoke, and it hangs loose all around, except right in front and in the back, where a panel of velvet is introduced. This hangs unfitted, but quite flat and without folds. Sleeves are very wide and very loose. The general effect is so comfortable and loose-looking that one wonders if there is a dress beneath after all.

A loose Empire mantle of another sort is portrayed at the left in the first illustration. It is made of black diagonal and black bengaline, and is lined with black silk, showing a design in tiny red flowerets. At the bottom the mantle is wide and flaring, but at the top it is pleated to a square yoke. The yoke has a linen lining to stiffen it. The leg-of-mutton sleeve is made of bengaline and is very full at the top. There is a standing collar, which is partially hidden by a ruffling of black ribbon that continues down the front in two long ends. The yoke is edged with black silk cord passementerie about



BECOMING OUTDOOR WEAR.

three inches wide. The garment can be made tight-fitting in the back if desired by a ribbon sewed to the fabric at the waist line and tied with a bow in front.

The costume of the companion figure has a wide, flaring sailor collar, which lends a dashing, youthful air. Heavy dark-blue chevrot and dark-blue braid in widths from one to two inches, are respectively the material and trimming. The skirt is in the usual bell form. At the waist the chevrot is draped loosely over the tight lining to form a blouse. The front shows a plastron, made separately and lined with satin; it is sewed to the collar and to the front underneath the sailor collar, and there hooks over. The sleeve is the old-fashioned full blouse sleeve with a narrow cuff. A large, flaring straw hat, trimmed with ribbon bows and wings, is worn with it. The pointed crown survives curiously in this season's hats. It can be seen carried out in a pagoda effect of jeweled wires that rise gloriously in curved and glittering lines over where the crown of the hat is supposed to be. Through the spaces the hair shows. The brim of such a hat may be either solid, or wired lace, or mere jeweled wire. Most often the brim is solid, and when of green felt, edged with a rampant row of grasses, the pagoda rising from the center, it has the general effect of a Chinese landscape, architecture, vegetation, and all. Straight brims are seldom seen in



ODD SLEEVES AND VEST EFFECT.

big hats. The brim is very wide, but it is flared straight up, and this often

right in front. The chip used is so fine and soft that on either side of the flare the brim droops gracefully, and the upright effect does not give awkwardness. A rich rose seems to hold the brim up, and is half crushed under the edge of the hat. Quite as if it were worn in the hair, and not a part of the hat.

Two very stylish spring costumes are the subjects of the next sketch. One is of tan-colored woolen suiting, trimmed with dark-brown velvet and satin ribbon in different widths, and has the skirt of the fashionable form which flares from hip to hem, and a cape made separately; the other is of coffee-brown diagonal cloth, and consists of skirt, basque, and jacket, the latter having a shawl collar of darker velvet. The sleeve of the costume is entirely new. It is cut very full at the top and bottom, and the space between wrist and about half of the lower arm is tucked lengthwise. These tucks must be so close and deep that the lower part of the sleeve can be closed with hooks and eyes which will prevent it from falling over the hand.

The odd, vest-like garniture of the other is made of light-colored, figured silk, and brightens the gown effectively. The skirt is untrimmed so as to conform to the tailor-made ap-



MILD AND VENTURESOME.

pearance of the costume. The jacket is open, and its revers are of the diagonal, about five inches wide at the top but only one and a half inches at the bottom. The jacket flares somewhat at the bottom, and the back is laid in a pleat from the waist down.

The puffs made to sleeves a little while ago seem quite inadequate now, and the effect can be added to in many ways. A ruffle of color and material contrasting with the rest of the dress, can be stiffened and put on like an epaulet. In case of a plain dark gown, these shoulder ruffles may be the only touch of color. They may be made of the material doubled, or may be lined with silk or satin either to match or contrast. Another way is to make a puff that originally came to the elbow, push up to just a shoulder puff, thus getting the full value of all the stuff. Make new lower sleeves, and these may match or contrast according to your cloth.

To look at her you wouldn't think it, but this gentle-looking young woman has defied legislatures and anti-crinoline leagues and permitted her dressmaker to line her skirt with hair cloth. In a few months she will pretend to wonder how she ever endured those flimsy skirts. Her costume can be reproduced in any desired material, but care should be taken to have the bands of embroidery and feather trimming a few shades darker than the dress. The blouse is cut very full and closes at the shoulder and under the arm. A wide, embroidered belt finishes the waist, and



IN LARGE CHECKS.

the front of the blouse has three rows of like embroidery. The sleeve is tight and has a large puff at the shoulder.

The rage for plaids of two seasons ago has subsided in a large degree and plaids are now mostly worn in silk for waists with plain skirts, but occasional handsome costumes are seen composed of plaid throughout, and the squares are invariably large. A correct example is here given. It is very light tan-colored cloth plaided in large squares by tiny stripes of pale-blue and tan, somewhat darker than the ground color. Hercules braid forms the sole trimming of the gown and is a light tan. It runs around the bottom and down the front. The fronts are a trifle biased at the outer edge and the second deeper dart is altogether on the bias; this is rendered necessary by the large plaid in order to make a more slender waist. In joining the seams of the basque the greatest care must be paid to the evenness of the squares. The sleeves are leg-of-mutton and hook on the outer seam near the wrist. The skirt is three and a quarter yards wide. The initial picture shows another pretty model for street wear. It would look well made up in Bedford cord and trimmed with braid.

Copyright, 1893.

A LOAD of sorrow doesn't wear one so much as a swarm of annoyances.

THE EMPIRE HAT.

New-Style Hat and Old-Style Streamer Make a Pleasing Combination.

A new style of hat with an old style of streamer has come into fashion, and it must be conceded that the



THE EMPIRE HAT.

velvet streamer and Empire hat harmonize. The Empire hat, shown in our illustration, is made of yellow Etruscan straw, with the crown and edge of black chip. The inside of the flaring brim is covered with black straw lace, which shows a suggestion of yellow beneath. The edge of this brim is finished with yellow Etruscan straw in a fancy pattern. Shaded roses in ombre tints nestle against the brim and rest their petals on the hair. Toward the front is a large Alsatian bow of many loops, composed of wide ombre ribbon, which reveals blended shades of old rose, black, cream and dull blue.

Above the loops of ribbon is a wavy coronet of black ostrich tips. The black velvet streamer starts from beneath the petals of a rose at the left side. It hangs gracefully and is caught on the dress with another rose.

Jocularities of Speech.

How tiresome are these would-be funny folk who never dance, but "trip the light fantastic," who seem to find it impossible to speak of an unmarried man except as "a gay bachelor," with whom the sea is always "the briny," or the "herring pond," and a horse "a fiery steed," who eternally talk about "Sunday-go-to-meeting" clothes, and who have such phrases as "no extra charge," "the noxious weed," "the pipe of peace," and "braving the element," forever on their lips! It is difficult to say whether these cant phrases—that is a perfectly proper description of them—are more odious when used consciously or unconsciously—that is, by people who believe them to be funny and intend that their hearers should consider them funny, or by those who have merely caught them up and repeat them like parrots, and without any intention, good or bad. In our own opinion, the use of common jocularities is most offensive in those who think of them as wit, and expect to be applauded after each offense. We feel that those who try to force a laugh out of such expressions as "my downy couch," or "committing matrimony," and who squirm into a smile as they ask if "there isn't room for one more," or who speak of their "great heads" or "eagle eyes," deserve to be shot at sight.

Always Raining.

It is a curious fact that a cloud is always raining. Even in summer, when the cloud over our head is white, the drops are falling from it. But they are very small, and evaporate before they reach the earth. In evaporating they pass from the cloud-particulate stage; from saturation to simple condensation, or the dry dust particles on which the condensation takes place may be perfectly dry. It is a general truth that when a cloud is formed it begins to rain. The minute particles of water come down in millions. The distance they fall depends on their size. If the air the cloud rests on is dry and warm they do not get far. If it is chilly they collect in masses and form drops of rain that reach the earth.

Substantial Rewards.

Physical strength is highly rated in Switzerland. In several cantons the custom still prevails of holding wrestling matches. The champions taking part in these athletic sports belong to the most diverse ranks in the social scale. Thus, at a recent festival at Grenchen, a little town in the canton of Soleure, a wealthy property owner and his tenant, a carpenter, stepped into the arena to wrestle according to the rules of the art. There were to be four rounds, or "falls": the stake for each "fall" was one quarter's rent. After the carpenter had thrown his landlord four times the victor's prize was awarded to him, and he found himself entitled to live in his house rent free for a whole year.

A Ghastly Relic.

A relic of one of the most extraordinary surgical cases ever heard of is preserved in the military hospital at Plymouth, England. This is the heart of a soldier who died in that hospital on Jan. 30, 1809, sixteen days after he had been shot through the heart.

JOHN MARTIN.

The Recently Elected United States Senator from Kansas.

Owing to the overthrow of the Republicans in Kansas in the recent election through an amalgamation of the Populists and Democrats in that State, more than usual interest attaches to the gentleman whom the Kansas Legislature has elected to fill out the unexpired term of Mr. Plumb in the United States Senate—John Martin.

Mr. Martin is a native of Tennessee and is 59 years old. His father died when the subject of our sketch was only 15 years of age, and left him the main support of his mother and six younger children. His education was received in the common schools, aside from that which he gained by hard study at night while working as a clerk. At the age of 22 he removed to what is now Shawnee County, Kansas. The same year he served as Assistant Clerk of the first House of Representatives organized in the Territory. He also served as County Clerk and Register of Deeds in 1855, '56 and '57. In '56 he was admitted to the bar and two years later was



JOHN MARTIN, OF TOPEKA.

elected County Attorney. After holding other offices he removed to Topeka in 1861 and has resided there ever since. In 1873 he was elected to the Legislature, succeeding himself in '74. In 1876 he ran for Governor, but was defeated, though running about 10,000 votes ahead of his ticket. In 1880 he was chairman of the delegation to the National Democratic Convention, and supported Gen. Hancock.

In 1882 he declined the nomination for Governor, but was elected Judge of the Third Judicial District by 4,500 majority in the face of a natural Republican majority of 5,000. In 1886 he ran for Congress, but the overwhelming Republican majority was too much for him. In 1888 he ran 5,000 votes ahead of his ticket for Governor, but was defeated. During the recent campaign he was largely instrumental in bringing about the amalgamation of the Populists and Democrats and taking the State from the Republican column.

The Domestic Catechism.

The other day a thin, tired-looking man entered the office of a printing house, and, approaching the proprietor, said:

"I want to have a list printed. Suppose you write it down as I tell you."

The proprietor made ready, and the man said: "Yes, I'm sure I locked the front door. Have you got that?"

"Yes; but I don't understand."

"Never mind; don't interrupt me till I have finished. Are you ready?"

"Yes."

"I turned out the light in the bathroom."

"All right; I've got it."

"The kitchen windows are fastened."

"Yes."

"The dog is in the cellar."

"Yes."

"The servants are all in."

"Yes."

"The stable door is locked."

"Yes."

"The kitten is out of doors."

"Yes."

"I turned off the draughts of the range."

"Yes."

"No, I do not smell smoke."

"Yes."

"No, the water is not running in the bath-room."

"Yes."

"I do not think I hear anyone trying to get into the house."

"Yes."

"No, that is not our dog barking; it's the one next door."

"Yes."

"It is not necessary to go down and see if the cellar door is fastened. I know it is."

"Yes."

"That is nobody—it is only the wind rattling the shutters."

"Yes."

"Well, I think that's about all. You see, my wife asks me certain questions every night just as I am getting into bed, and if I had a printed list I could show to her it would save lots of trouble. Besides that, it injures my lungs to answer them. Have the lists printed as soon as possible, please."

His Early Life.

So far, research has failed to reveal just how Shakespeare's youth was spent. Whether, after leaving the grammar school, he went for any time to college, as many sons of such fathers then did, and merely went a begging in vacation time; whether he

passed his hours with books and solitary walks in woods, or riding away over the breezy hills surrounding his home, on his father's business selling wool, or buying sheep and oxen. Whether he superintended the leather-dressing, or looked after the workmen generally as foreman, who can say? Conjectures are numerous enough, and some of them are curious enough. Some suppose he became a clerk to one of the seven lawyers who lived in the old town; others that he was assistant master at the grammar school, as, indeed, he may have been; others again believe that he was a butcher, and made skewers and spouted poetry in—of all places on earth—the slaughter-house! Blades, the printer, concluded that he was a printer, because he used such words as "printing kisses," and "prints of hoofs," a literal man, Blades. Physicians have claimed him as one of themselves, because he knew so much that they are proud to know. Hugh Miller, who had once been a stone mason, traced out reasons in his plays for believing that "our pleasant Willy" was also one. Botanists have given reasons for their belief in him as a botanist, and gardeners theirs for assuring us that he must have been a gardener, as in a certain amateur fashion he probably was. Thousands have conjectured, as thousands will conjecture in a thousand other ways, and still know exactly what we know positively, and that is nothing.

Swimming in Salt Lake.

The experience was not altogether a pleasant one. Having waded out far enough to do so, I scaled a boulder and dived. As it is my custom to open my eyes under water, I did so as soon as I was fairly immersed. In an instant it seemed as if vitriol had been poured into them. Springing to an upright position as soon as possible, I tried to get the salt out of them, but the more I rubbed the more it seemed to get in. Nature relieved the smart after a while by pouring through the tear ducts enough of milder solution of salt to clear the irritated cornea of the fluid, and I took pains not to let the water into my eyes again. After that the bath was more enjoyable. There was a singular sensation of lightness, and it was easy to float; yet a bather who is not a swimmer will fare as badly here as anywhere, for the head, being heavier than the lower extremities, has a tendency to sink, unless one has the skill to keep it above the surface. On emerging from the lake I found that every inch of my skin sparkled with salt crystals, which were sharp enough to create discomfort and to suggest an undue intimacy with thistles. My hair was full of them, and they even adhered to my clothing, so that a vigorous shaking of raiment and a fresh-water bath were in order on reaching my hotel. When I told the people in town of my swim and the manner of it I was laughed at and informed that it was not the correct thing to swim, except at a bathing pavilion, where one has fresh water to shower away the salt.

Codfish Mining in Labrador.

An old sailor to the Arctic regions has been telling how he really misses cold weather this way: "Tain't the kind of air I'm used ter," he said. "I don't believe I'll ever get what I want this side of Labrador. You don't have to fish for cod down to the Labrador. You just gets a pick and shovel and mines 'em; just mines 'em out of the icebergs. They're frozen in fast. Some of 'em have been there for 1,000,000 years, more or less. They got caught up some time and just froze in."

"A whaling man 't knows his business can tell offhand where h'd strike a paying lead. He lands a crew on a berg, and they cut a level piece to stand on, and then just open galleries into the ice. You find the cod in seams like coal. I never worked in a coal pit, but I've had the thing explained to me, and it's about the same. The cods were swimming around, and a layer of them got frozen."

"Then would come a layer of plain ice underneath, without any trimmings, and afterward another layer of cod. It's colder work than fishing, cod mining is, but the returns are quicker. There are mines down to the Labrador that have been worked for years and years, and still they have never run out. The Yaks—them's the Eskimos—know where the best cod mines are, and they won't tell, but the whalers know a thing or two. I'm a whaler myself."

Two Puzzles.

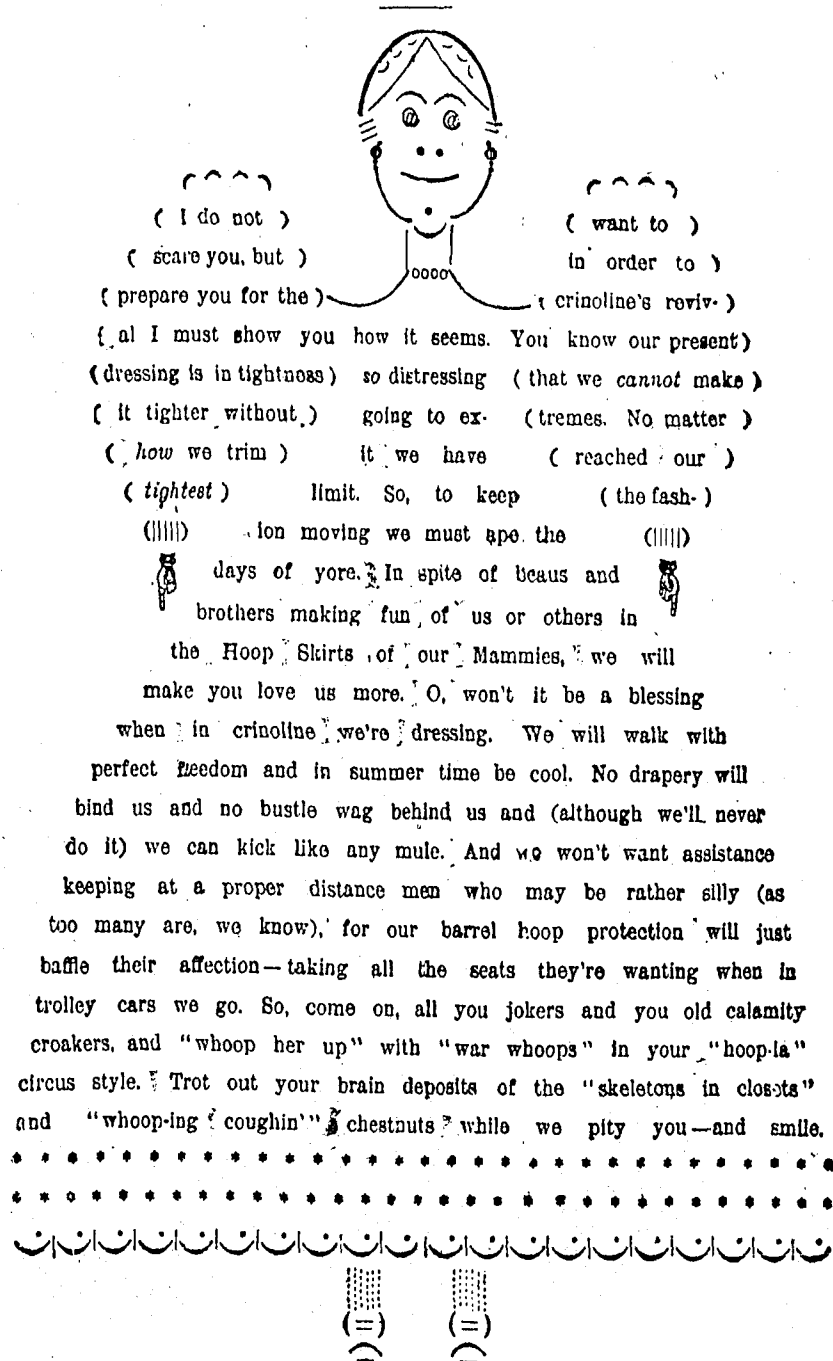
Here are two puzzles for some lively young heads to work out: First—A man had two watches, each watch he sells for \$12 apiece. On the first watch he loses 50 per cent. On the second watch he gains 50 per cent. How does he come out on the entire transaction? Does he gain, lose or stay even?

Second—A man died leaving a will giving one-half his property as he left it to one son, one-third to another son, and one-ninth to the third son. His entire possessions were found to be seventeen cows. How were they divided so that each son got his share without killing or dividing a cow.

Is That All?

Paris actresses wear paper lace.

THE HOOP SKIRTS.



PETE HAD KILLED THE ELK.

He Thought He Had Failed, Though, and
Went Home and Beat His Wife.

T. S. Minott, of Marshfield, Ore., the center of the elk, bear, and cougar country, though a business man, is at the same time one of the most noted sportsmen of the wild mountains of Western Oregon. He had just been on an elk hunting expedition to the Humtulpis River. "I went up on the Humtulpis," he said to a San Francisco Examiner man, "with Ben Foss, who is a noted hunter of Marshfield. There are two ways of hunting elk and deer there—by a still hunt, and with hounds. We choose the former. We followed the trail which we had found and soon came in sight of a quiet band. Then we just shot—that's all—and brought down an elk apiece. It was something like killing a cow in a barnyard—no frills to it, nothing dramatic, but easily done. About this time along came an old Indian known as Humtulpis Pete, who lives at the mouth of the Humtulpis. He saw the band of elk and began blazing away. The elk were rounding a ridge and as one got to the top in the clearing he would fire. He kept this up until he had fired eight shots and he didn't stop one. They all ran on and disappeared. The Indian looked at his rifle, sighted it again, and then examined it all over carefully. Mr. Foss and I, who had by this time came up, saw he was much disgusted and told him he had better go on over the hill, for we believed he had killed some of the elk and he would do well to go and see anyway. He shook his head; appeared more put out than ever, and finally left us and went toward his cabin on the Humtulpis. We were busy skinning the two elk we had killed, chopping off their heads and saving some meat, so that we didn't think of him again for some time. When we got through we went down to the Indian's cabin."

"As we approached we heard an awful shrieking and sounds of somebody beating somebody else. We rushed in, and there Indian Pete was hammering the life out of his squaw. She was almost killed. We hauled him off, and finally got from him a story that she had bewitched his gun. He said that was the reason he hadn't killed the elk. We explained to the superstitious Indian that he was nothing in that and that he had probably shot some of them, and, if he would go over there, we would go with him. We finally got him to consent to it. All of us went back, and just below the hill we found eight elk lying dead. He had hit one every time—shot it in the punch—and they had run a long way before dropping. They'll do that when they are shot that way. It was such a killing as I never saw before. There the elk were, all scattered out in a row in a distance of an eighth of a mile."

Georgia's Big Prehistoric Mound.

About twelve miles below Fort Gaines is a mound which is said to be the largest known in the United States, and undoubtedly the work of the mound-builders of former generations. Its base covers more than two acres and, running up at an angle of about 45 degrees, it stands about 100 feet high. Large oak trees several feet in diameter cover the sides and stand as witnesses to the great age of the mound. Many years ago a gentleman had a small-sized well dug from the top down into the heart of the mound, and among other things

found the jawbone of a man that would easily slip over the head of an ordinary man of this generation. His explorations were very meager, and since then nothing like any systematic search has ever been made.—New York Times.

Steam Launches.

The steam launches or cutters for the United States naval vessels are built strong enough to be raised and lowered with bunkers and tanks full, and steam up. They are thirty feet long, seven feet nine inches beam, four feet deep, two feet five inches and two feet ten inches draught forward and aft. They have a speed of seven and one-half to eight knots. They are fitted with compound vertical inverted engines, intended to run at 300 revolutions per minute, with a boiler pressure of 160 pounds. The cylinders are three and one-half by five inches, and seven by five inches. The valves are of the three-port slide valve type, with one and five-eighths inches travel, and driven by the ordinary link motion. The crank shafts are of wrought steel, with two thrust rings forged on. The screws are true helices, twenty-seven inches diameter, and forty-eight inches pitch, or thirty-six inches pitch for twenty-eight feet cutters; the helicoidal area is three and nineteen-hundredths square feet, and the projected area two and twenty-three hundredths square feet. The boilers are of the Towne pattern, having a rectangular grate, surrounded by a water box, with water tubes running diagonally from side to side above the grate, with a top steam drum connected to the water box by tubes. These boilers have been in service for some years, and are found to steam freely with natural draught, to be economical in coal consumption, and to have a low center of gravity. Their working pressure is 160 pounds per square inch. The condenser consists of a copper pipe along the keel. The boats carry thirty-five gallons of water on each side of the engine space, and 300 pounds of coal on each side of the boiler, or seventy gallons—640 pounds—of water and six hundred pounds of coal. The weight of machinery is 850 pounds; boiler with water and attachments, 2,295 pounds; bunkers, tanks, etc., 570 pounds; total weight, fully equipped for service, 4,955 pounds.

Get Away From the Crowd.

The advice which Robert Burdette gives to boys may well be taken, not only by them, but by older persons—"Get away from the crowd," he says, "for a little while every day, and think. Stand on one side and let the world run by, while you get acquainted with yourself, and see what kind of a fellow you are. Ask yourself hard questions about yourself: find out all you can about yourself. Ascertain, from original sources, if you are really the manner of man you say you are; and if you are always honest; if you always tell the square, perfect truth in business deals; if your life is as good and upright at 11 o'clock at night as it is at noon; if you are as good a temperance man on a fishing excursion as you are at a Sunday school picnic; if you are as good when you go out of the city as you are at home; if, in short, you are really the sort of man your father hopes you are, and your sweetheart believes you are. Get on intimate terms with yourself, my boy, and believe me, every time you come out from one of these private interviews, you will be a stronger, better, purer man. Don't forget this, and it will do you good."

TO WIN SUCCESS.

Do That Well for Which You Are Best Fitted.

Success in marriage, business and in the affairs of life generally does not come by chance. There are certain elements which, properly combined, as certainly produce success as the combination of certain gases produce water.

That old and yet generally accepted notion that success is a matter of luck, or a special gift of Providence, has not a leg to stand on any more. In a sense, it is a special providence, because all blessings come from Providence, and when success comes specially to any person it is in a sense a special providence.

The successful business man is a specialized creature. Some of his schoolmates may know more about mathematics, others about astronomy, and others about language than he does, and all because their tastes and inclinations differ from his.

Likewise he differs from them and possesses something they never had, and probably can never acquire. His tastes run in a certain direction, and run so strongly that his vital energy flows in that same direction. The result is that he becomes a successful business man, while his classmates follow their tastes and drift into various callings, but a lack of vital energy, or something, prevents them from achieving success.

A combination of certain elements produces a definite kind of character, and this determines a man's place in life. Some of these elements are natural and others are acquired, so that it is as much the fault of the individual, or his ancestors, that he does not succeed as it is the fault of nature.

There are some persons born into the world so out of balance, or made up of such poor material, that they never can succeed in anything; but these are so few and far between that they may almost be ranked with freaks.

The average failure in life is owing to improper training or neglect to make the most out of the material.—Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

FAMOUS GERMAN BANDS.

Two Now Rehearsing in Berlin Preparation to Coming to the Fair.

Two of the most famous military bands in Germany are coming to the World's Fair. These bands are to appear in the German village, on Midway Plaisance, and give concerts frequently during the day. They are the flower of the German army. Before any of the musicians were accepted they had to submit to a rigid examination, conducted by the royal army band inspector, G. Rossberg; the royal court musician, J. Kosleck; the royal musical director, E. Ruscheweyh; cavalry band master, G. Herrold, and

other eminent musicians. The last two named gentlemen were engaged as leaders of the bands.

In the brilliant uniforms of the German army these famous musicians will give frequent concerts at the Fair. E. Ruscheweyh, one of the conductors, is famous beyond the frontiers of Germany.

He has conducted the Tivoli concerts for fifteen years. Herr Ruscheweyh looks back upon a military career of more than thirty years. Herr Herrold, master of the cavalry band, has served in that capacity for twenty years. From 1881 to 1885 he was attached to the Royal

Music Academy at Berlin. Royal Court Musician Kosleck, who is also coming, has taken charge of the exercises of the old historic trumpet music upon the antique valveless trumpets. This sort of music was, by special order of the Emperor, introduced in several cavalry regiments of the Prussian army.

Herr G. Herrold.

Herr E. Ruscheweyh.

Hartford's Old Men.

There are some old men in Hartford, Conn. Hubbard Hollister is now nearly 88 years old, yet he takes care of the horses, barn, and stable as effectively as ever. Dr. David Cray, 13 Seyms street, is now in his 88th year, yet he goes out with the Fox Hunters' Club occasionally and bags a fox or two on Talcott Mountain. Deacon Morgan Lewis, 905 Main street, is also 88, and he still drives about, more or less. There are in the town a number of other old people of 88 or along there who keep tolerably lively for that age.

A Pretty Custom.

The pretty custom of drinking to the health of loved ones is skill kept up in the ward-rooms of the vessels of our navy. At 9 o'clock in the evening the captain or commander will cause glasses to be filled, and, raising, will deliver this sentiment: "Gentlemen, I ask you to drink to sweethearts and wives. May the sweetheart become the wife. May the wife always remain the sweetheart." The assembled officers drink this toast in silence.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PAUK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THIS POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, EDITOR.



Oh, when we get to voting,
How proudly we will stand
Right close beside our husbands
With the ballot in our hand.
We'll vote for home and children
And against intemperance, too;
Then we'll place in every office,
Brave men and women, too.

In the municipal election this spring there were nearly twice as many women voted as ever before, still some old croakers say they don't want equal suffrage and don't want to vote.

Two years ago the women of Topeka elected Mayor Coffey, a Democrat, and in a speech at the equal suffrage association Maj. J. K. Hudson of the Capital, said "You women by your action have set equal suffrage back five years." This spring the same women elected a Republican mayor. Of course this advanced equal suffrage five years. Poor rule that don't work both ways.

An obscure Populist legislator by the name of Dougherty, in his speech on equal suffrage in the Kansas legislature last winter, said "If the women want the ballot, why don't they come up here in a body and ask for it." Silly man! why don't the counties that want a local measure come up in a body; or any organization or railroad or State institution come in a body. Get the whole world before these level-headed gentlemen (level means flat) before they can concede right from wrong. Go home, thou —, and let the people elect some one that advocates equal rights to all and special privileges to none. You are not a Populist and never were.

KANSAS ALWAYS TO THE FRONT.

Again Kansas has stepped to the front in behalf of the people. President Hanna of the State alliance, has just returned from Chicago where he has completed arrangements for caring for visitors to the World's fair at about one half what is asked by other associations. He is president of a F. A. and I. U. association which is indorsed by the State alliance, the State grange and the State officers of Kansas, and invites alliance people from all other states to stop with his association while in Chicago. Headquarters on and after May 1st, will be at 6825 May street, Chicago, Illinois. It is about three miles west of Jackson park and has direct communication with the Exposition. The association is not exclusive and invites all who desire cheap board and lodging to take advantage of the low prices it offers. For further information address the secretary, S. H. Stevens, at Topeka, Kan., until May 1st, and after that date at headquarters in Chicago.

AGAINST UNIONS.

The Topeka Daily Capital, the official organ of the Republican party of Kansas, comes out in its Sunday morning issue with the following startling headlines which show conclusively that the Capital is in favor of scab labor and is against union labor. The dispatch dated at Chicago, is in favor of dishonest labor and against union labor. When, oh when, will our laboring men get their eyes open?

"Strikes and Boycotts—A labor organization which does away with them.—American Railway Union.—The first steps taken in one of the greatest labor organizations ever contemplated.—To elect officers next Monday."

"Chicago, April 15.—The men who for several days have been laboring on the formation of the American Railway union, today completed the first step in the enterprise, and have issued a lengthy document setting forth the outline of one

of the greatest labor organizations the world has ever seen.

The union proposes to enlist as far as possible all railway employees of every description, and its avowed object is the abolishment of the strike and boycott as a means of settling difficulties.

The founders of the Railway union claim that the new organization will in no sense conflict with existing organizations of railway employees, its design being primarily, they say, for the great number of men who belong to no organization whatever. There are to be no secret meetings or ballot, no grand officers or grievance committee. A meeting will be held on Monday for the election of officers.

AFTER THE ELECTION.

It is Conceded on All Sides That the Women had much to do With the Kansas Election.

The complete returns from the municipal elections held Tuesday show that the women all over the State took advantage of the opportunity to vote, and it is universally conceded that the woman's suffrage movement has received a great impetus. Republican politicians and newspapers are claiming that the returns show a great victory for them and an endorsement of the course pursued by the Republicans in the legislature. The Populists, on the other hand, declare that the election results have no political significance, and are even more eager than the Republicans to give the women an opportunity to vote for state officers. They contend that the farmers' wives will turn out en masse, and that their vote in the State would be easily doubled by conferring the right of suffrage on women.

The women of Topeka polled the largest vote, in proportion to the total vote of any of the first class cities, and Kansas City, Kansas, came in a close second. In this city the women polled 2,961 votes and of these 2,254 were cast for Dr. Jones, the Republican nominee for mayor. The negro women voted solidly for the Republican nominee, and the Universal Suffrage society was pledged by its promise to the State Republican committee to vote the Republican ticket. In Kansas City, Kan., the women succeeded in polling 3,065 votes, with only 3,500 registered. No political party has ever succeeded in bringing out such a large proportion of the votes registered as did the women of Kansas City, Kan. In some precincts every woman voter registered cast her ballot.

The smaller towns show a larger percentage of female voters than the cities. In Fredonia the women cast more votes than the men, and in Russell nearly the entire population voted. The election returns show that the women of the cities are less inclined to take advantage of universal suffrage than the women of the smaller towns, and that there will be even a greater difference between the women of the country and the women of the towns.

"Every farmer who goes to town to vote will be accompanied by his wife. The country women will be glad of an opportunity of taking a day's recreation and election day will be a universally observed holiday in the rural districts. The women have made the Populist movement. They arranged the picnics and urged their husbands to stand firm. Women speakers did the most effective work in the Populist campaign, while they have always proven flat failures in Republican and Democratic strongholds."

MRS. LEASE AND THE STATE BOARD OF CHARITIES.

Mrs. Lease is very much enthused over her new work on the State board of charities and told some of her experiences, she said: "I have just finished my second visit to all the State institutions since my connection with the board and I find them all in splendid condition, but of course you know, we only see the best side. I find some wonderfully interesting things about these institutions. I was particularly impressed with the work of the institutions for the deaf and for the blind and the Girls' Industrial school at Beloit. I have just come in from the Topeka asylum. That is indeed a great institution. I was very much surprised on my first visit to the asylum at the large number of patients who recognized me. They knew who I was when they first saw me. I remember I had just arrived at the asylum and was passing through one of the halls when an elderly man stepped up to me and grasping my hand shook it warmly, saying, 'Why, Mrs. Lease, I am so glad to see you.' I hesitated a moment, then said: 'I hardly recognize you; where have I met you?' To which he replied:

'Oh, I know you; you are the great American orator. I am a great orator myself.' Then I knew I was talking to a crazy man." And Mrs. Lease laughed heartily as she recalled the incident.

Continuing, she said: "I was surprised at the number of patients who had my picture. They read the papers and had cut out and preserved my picture like a holy relic. One day as I was passing from one building to another with Dr. Eastman, I heard a voice from an upper window calling, 'Mrs. Lease, Mrs. Lease.' I stopped and looked up at an old gray-headed man who was peering out of a third story window. Dr. Eastman told me he was an old soldier, and when he saw I stopped he said, 'Mrs. Lease, won't you please come up here, I want to see you.' I told him I would, presently. When I finally went to his room, I found on the wall framed the full page picture of myself cut out of March 16th Frank Leslies. You may imagine I felt flattered, but I feel so sorry for some of those poor people."

Changing the subject back to business Mrs. Lease said: "The appointment of officers to take charge of the several State institutions should be made at once, in order to give the present officials time to arrange their affairs before turning over their offices at the end of the fiscal year June 30th, but for several reasons these appointments will probably not be made until the next meeting of the board, which will be in May."

"I wish you would say in this connection, that I am not considering this matter of appointments myself, but have turned all of that business over to Senator Householder, and he is giving his special attention to appointments. My duties as president of the board consume my time."

POPULIST WOMEN ORGANIZE

The progressive women of Kansas are awaking to a realization of the work that must be accomplished and the education that must be advanced on economic and reform ideas to members of their sex before the submitting of the question of equal suffrage. In view of these facts about seventy-five women met at the residence of Dr. Mrs. Harding, corner of Harrison street and Sixth avenue, last Tuesday, and formed an organization to be known as the Woman's Progressive Club, whose objects and aims are as above stated.

Mrs. Brina A. Otis was elected president; Mrs. J. W. Breidenthal, vice president; Mrs. G. C. Potts, recording secretary; Mrs. Belle K. Hopkins, corresponding secretary; Mrs. D. J. Furbeck, treasurer. The committees were not all arranged at this meeting. Mrs. Potts was chosen chairwoman of the committee on constitution and by-laws; Mrs. Furbeck on labor exchange, and Mrs. Emma D. Pack on invitations. A general meeting is fixed for Tuesday, May 9th, when a State organization will be perfected and a charter filed. The work of organizing the State will then begin and be pushed forward with rapidity. Our women throughout the State are requested to take hold of this matter at once and get ready to effect an organization in their town or city. For further information address Mrs. Belle K. Hopkins, corresponding secretary, Topeka, Kansas.

THE New York Herald of Saturday says of the women voting in Kansas:

"The women of Kansas are satisfied with themselves, and the women of the country are satisfied that the women of Kansas are in the forefront rank of human progress. Kansas has always looked with favor on woman suffrage. The people out yonder are radical in almost everything else and there is no reason why they shouldn't be equally radical in this matter. They embody the rushing, hustling, elbowing spirit of western enterprise when it most resembles a blizzard, and if they tear up a good many of our old fashioned and conservative eastern notions they like it all the better. Women have had the right to vote in municipal elections there for quite a time, but curiously enough they didn't avail themselves of it. For some reason they grew diffident and bashful; a large proportion of them kept away from the polls and let the men work their own sweet will. But in the recent campaign they woke up and took matters into their own hands. They became a political factor which the bosses of that section must reckon with. And it is only fair to say—at least that is the report—that they voted as intelligently as their brothers and sweethearts."

ALL ABOUT WASHINGTON.

Mrs. Brina A. Otis, Wife of Congressman Otis, Has Returned to her Home in Topeka, After Two Years of Washington Life. She Reads an Interesting Letter Before the Last Meeting of the Shawnee County Alliance. It Was Requested to be Published in the 'Farmer's Wife.' Every One Should Read It.

It gives me great pleasure to meet with you again and I am very thankful for the many cordial greetings received from our friends since we returned. The sixteen months' absence from Kansas has taught me to more fully appreciate the enterprise of the west and to realize how the south is bound to precedent and the struggle through which it must pass to triumph in this reform movement. This is the first Alliance meeting that I have had the opportunity to attend for eighteen months, but I feel that my interest in the movement has not abated in the least; in short, I have many times felt as much of a longing for one of these gatherings as ever a hungry harvest hand has for his dinner. You have been meeting together and been progressing along the line of the Alliance movement but I can at the present time only speak of the scenes and events that I have witnessed during my absence and give you some of the thoughts they have suggested to my mind, scenes that are of historic interest and familiar to you by reading if not by sight.

Washington is said to be more like Paris than any other American city, it is supported directly and indirectly by government and on every hand one sees the advantages of being in the employ of "Uncle Sam." One-half of the taxes of the District of Columbia are paid by the government and it seems to be a doubtful question whether the residents of Washington realize the advantages they are receiving and whether the tax payers of our nation realize how much they contribute to the ease and comfort of its citizens. It is beautifully laid out and its well kept parks are a great attraction, nearly all containing a statue of some great man who lived some time in the past and suggested to my mind that when congress appropriated money to erect so many statues it was more willing to honor the nation's dead than it was to bring a condition about whereby all citizens could be occupied with remunerative employment.

The inauguration of the president is the great event of our nation's capital and as I stood in the porch of the senate wing and saw the grand pageant I wondered how any one could imagine that the same place had ever witnessed Jeffersonian simplicity. It has been estimated that exposure on inauguration day costs the people fifty thousand dollars in doctors' bills and that the deaths after President Harrison's inauguration numbered two thousand, four years ago. The fourth of March it rained all day and were I a political prophet I should say that the storm of the fourth of last month was indicative of the storm that the political party in possession of all branches of our government might expect to encounter during the next four years.

The pension office was decorated at an expense of eight thousand dollars for the inaugural ball. We are told that "it gave the poor people work," but who among the poor could buy the elaborate costume and pay the ten dollars admission for a couple to the pleasurable part. Commissioner Raum says in his letter on the cost to the people of the inaugural ball "that the use of the pension office retarded business of that bureau not less than eight full days for the entire official force and that the salary account of those immediately employed in the bureau amount to eight thousand dollars per day, making a total amount of sixty-four thousand dollars." Perhaps some one might say it gave the employees a rest but what about the old soldiers who are waiting and hoping that their pension claim may be allowed, some who say in their piteous appeals to their congressman to assist them to hurry up their claims, that they are old and sick and in great need, have given the best of their lives to their country and that it is but justice that they should be cared for now.

A sacred concert on the following day (Sunday) was planned at a price to admit people of moderate means, the proceeds to go for the benefit of the poor, but under protest of some of the ministers of the gospel of the lowly Nazarene it was postponed. I could only ask why they were not consistent enough to make a wholesale protest and forever abolish such a parade over a servant of the people who are the only true sovereigns in a republican form of government, lessen the risk to life and health and remove a great temptation of intemperance from the soldiers who were standing on the street in the inclement weather under order of the officers to take part in the parade. Among those near our house were those sent to Homestead at the time of the strike and we had an opportunity to see Streeter who has gained a national reputation for his cruelty to lambs. One poor old colored woman seemed to have more wisdom than all others when she said, "the Lord never bless dis government for spending so much money when there is so many poor people."

Visits to the halls of congress were not as interesting as I expected. The house does not seem to have any order but very much resembles a Chicago board of trade, plenty of noise and tobacco smoke. The senators pride themselves on being a little more dignified,

but I have seen them when they did not give respectful hearing to one who was making a speech.

The White house is rightly named and looks as if the green blinds were forgotten when it was built, but were the only things now needed. The east room where Abigail Adams had her clothes hung to dry now has its gold trimmings and carpet and furnishings to match, and looks as if it ought to bring rest and comfort to its occupants. The blue room was redecorated by Mrs. Harrison, is now papered with silk and is the room in which the presidential party stands at receptions. The attractions of the green room is the picture of Mrs. Hayes, put there by the Woman's Christian Temperance union. The red room is furnished according to President Arthur's taste and is used by the president's family to receive callers.

The treasury building is just east of the White house. I had the privilege of walking around ninety-three and one-half millions of silver dollars and see the door of a vault that contained twenty-six million of silver and fifty-six million of gold. I could but wish that idle men could be employed and other cities enjoy some of the improvements of Washington. On the other side of the White house is the War, State and Navy department. Appearances would indicate that more had been done to prepare for war than to advance the interests of an agricultural nation and to make her people a happy, prosperous nation.

The Washington monument, 555 feet high, gives one a good view of the city and the thought comes to one of the immense amount of brick and mortar in sight.

MONROVIA, CAL., March 8, 1893.

MY DEAR MRS. PAUK:—Your paper comes regularly and is always welcome. And now we must say without further delay, hurrah for Kansas and equal suffrage! "Poor bleeding Kansas" is determined to lead us all in reforms. She elected the first People's party governor and will, I fear, be the first place to wet its soil with the blood of the enemy. For it does look as if the plutocrats do not mean to give up their grip peacefully.

We read of you women feeding our men while the contest was on in the house; but the Republican court has counted out the People's party it seems. Well, I suppose there will come a day of reckoning. Where is Mrs. Lease? I want to write to the dear soul. I wonder how much more the press will have to say about her? We enjoyed Mrs. Diggs very, very much, and we all went to see and hear General Weaver and Mrs. Lease last summer. They had immense audiences here, in fact all through the west. Of course you have read of Marion Cannon being elected to congress and then helping to get a Democrat (White) to the senate from southern California. There was great dissatisfaction over this at first, and as time goes on it grows greater. Our people believed there was considerable hope of getting Cator (People's party) but even though they failed in this, they knew they could show the people of California that they had some strength in the State. Cannon was determined they should not vote once for Cator. Wardall, State chairman of the People's party, was there and was quite as determined to make the trial for a week at least, then give it up if they found it necessary. Cannon got one People's party man, Kerns, to vote for White on the first ballot, which was the vote which elected him. So to our shame it is written that the People's party elected a Democratic senator without having so much as given their candidate one vote. Cannon won that game, but it killed him in California so far as the Populists are concerned. He will go to congress disowned by his own party.

At first the people felt stunned at what had so unexpectedly happened. Then Cannon came out with a letter to vindicate himself, but it was so egotistical, so abusive, so unjust and very ungentlemanly, that the tide set in stronger than ever against him. Chairman Wardall replied in order to set the executive committee right before the people. And now there is a feeling that all must gather themselves together and work harmoniously for the cause they have espoused.

The weather is fine here. Have had a good deal of rain this winter, and crops look accordingly fine. How are you all, my dear? How I wish I could see you and have a good long visit. The cause has grown much since we met a year ago in St. Louis, has it not? Much has been accomplished and a foundation built for a splendid edifice in the near future. Do you not think so? Now, with much love, and hoping for a letter ere long, I am,

Fraternally, ANNETTE NYE.

Everybody needs, after the exhaustion of the day, a stimulant that is nourishing as well as warming. Neither tea nor coffee is so well suited for this purpose as Cocoa or Chocolate. That prepared by Walter Baker & Co., has the highest reputation of any in the market. For more than one hundred years this establishment has made all its preparations absolutely pure, using no patent processes, alkalies, or dyes.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

—OR—

Other Chemicals

are used in the

preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely

pure and soluble.

It has more than three times

the strength of Cocoa mixed

with Starch, Arrowroot or

Sugar, and is far more economical,

costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and easily

digested.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

WHY ARE FARMERS NOT PROSPEROUS?—THE PURCHASING SYSTEM.

By J. R. Detwiler, President Fourth Congressional District Alliance.

It is assumed that farmers are not prosperous, and that no argument is required to establish that proposition in the minds of the farmers of the country. We feel a self-consciousness of that unpleasant fact. We have been forced by repeated and disastrous losses to realize the unfavorable conditions that confront us. Mortgage renewals and increasing interest burdens warn us of impending disaster.

I am only expected to indicate how our present purchasing system has operated to the detriment of the farmer. How it has contributed together with other causes to bring about the unfortunate conditions of which we so justly complain. Let it be remembered that the degradation of the agriculturist is never accomplished by a single cause and cannot be averted by a single remedy.

Since the total cost of supplies must be deducted from the total receipts of the farm before a balance can be ascertained and the profit or loss determined, it is evident that the purchasing system is an important factor in the problem under consideration. Economy in purchasing supplies is quite as important as tact in marketing. Under our present system the farmer usually runs a book account at the store. Many keep no trace of this account and are often surprised at the annual settlement to find that the cost of supplies exceeded the receipts of the farm. The balance is usually settled by note and interest is then added to the expense account already large.

Under the credit system the cost of all necessary supplies is not only increased but the purchase of superfluous articles is stimulated. Hope paints an optimistic view of waving fields of growing grain and we are often induced to make purchases and incur obligations not justified by the actual yield at harvest time or the prices prevailing when we reach the market. Whatever the necessity that forced the farmer to accept the credit system, it has ever been a curse to him. The debtor is a mere vassal, while the creditor is the real lord of the manor, and the reign of this vassalage ever increases with the growth of the debt. Farmers never seek relief through the polluted sanctum of bankrupt courts, but toil on like beasts of burden in submissive obedience to their masters.

To the farmer's losses through the credit system must be added the wanton waste occasioned by the employment of an excessive number of middlemen or distributors and an innumerable army of voracious speculators. This band of cormorants infest the high seas; they swarm about the market places; they blockade the highways of commerce and exact tribute to the utmost extent of our ability to pay.

That a limited number of middlemen or distributors are required for the convenience of producers and consumers alike, is freely conceded; that under the present system we are supporting too many is equally apparent. All speculators are not only superfluous but they are an actual menace to both producer and consumer. The speculator produces nothing but uncertainty, confusion, violent fluctuations and financial disaster and ruin.

The profits of the speculator are unknown quantities entirely independent of and in addition to the cost of production and distribution. These profits are extracted from the general public by means oftentimes as disreputable as the methods of the highwaymen. I therefore conclude our present purchasing system augments the cost of supplies. First, through the wasteful, extravagant and burdensome extension of credit; second, by the employment of an excessive number of middlemen or distributors; third, by the vicious speculations of speculators.

The remedy for these particular evils may be stated in the single sentence: Pay cash and co-operate.

If the farmer's alliance can succeed in learning farmers to avoid debt and co-operate in the purchase of supplies and the sale of the product of the farm it will be the means of elevating the farmer to a position of exalted independence. He can then enjoy the comforts of an elegant home, ride in an easy carriage, and exercise his political rights in defiance of the city dude who looks wise and chirps about injuring the credit of the State.

There is Work for All to Do.

Written for FARMER'S WIFE.

We are approaching a critical period in the history of our nation and in order for justice, truth and liberty to prevail it will take the combining effort of every true, loyal man and woman of our land to lead their aid in the true channels of reform.

The world is once more in bondage, slavery and the concentration of wealth caused by class laws is alarming, yet we are joyful to see the grand work done to elevate humanity by the noble men and women of our land: yet we truly believe justice cannot reign supreme until the women of America exert their power through political action. The example for national freedom of the civilized world must be set in America. Think ye divine workers of reform, our great task at hand. Let all the nobility of man and womanhood be exerted to save our republic from monarchy and disgraceful ruin. There is grand work for all to do and no time to lose.

O. S. McGOWAN.

Corwin, Mich.

Number 7.

Humphrey's Specific Number Seven, cures coughs, colds and bronchitis. The relief is quick, the cure perfect. Price 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

Mrs. Diggs' Postscript.

Letter from Washington to the Advocate.

P. S.—How hard it seems for the old party newspapers to be pleased with the customs of the Simpson family. At the first poor Jerry was berated of his sockless state, and now that he has attained that degree of prosperity which enables him to suitably clothe his family he is again the target of the dissatisfied press. This time he is struck at through his wife. That little woman's "black velvet and diamonds" which she wore to the inaugural ball are the offending items. I can bear testimony that the one little brilliant in a very modest, plain finger ring was earned by Mrs. Simpson, who has saved her husband the expense of a private secretary, and has done a large share of his typewriting. The black velvet dress could hardly be plainer than it is, and was really a good investment, since it will serve as best gown for that lady's outings for many years to come. No doubt Mrs. Simpson would have arrayed herself in these extravagances had she attended the inaugural ball, but as she did not attend the point of the joke is turned upon her critics. But suppose Mrs. Simpson were to purchase some good, substantial gowns, and even a pretty ring, it might be remembered to her credit that many years of hard work on a farm, raising good things for other people to eat, have earned for her a right to indulge in some of the pretty clothes which every woman as good and industrious as she ought to have, and would have if that era of justice and fair opportunity for which Jerry Simpson stands were ushered in. ANNIE L. DIGGS.

From Our Dear Quaker Sister.

Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, respected sister and co-worker:

I have sent thee \$1.00 to pay my subscription for the FARMER'S WIFE and with it my earnest prayer that thee may be successful in thy efforts for the enfranchisement of women, and in behalf of poor, down-trodden humanity who are suffering so many deprivations and hardships that are caused by "legalized robbery" which has taken from our wealth producers the proceeds of their toil. There is no one class that feels the direful effects of that robbery more than the farmers' wives. Go on with the noble work that thee is engaged in—procuring justice for women.

Thine fraternally,
ELIZABETH A. ROGERS.
Crosswicks, N. J.

The other day, we heard a good g. o. p. brother singing, "We are tenting on the old camp ground." You are mistaken, brother; we are not camping any more; that's what ailed you last fall; while you were "tenting on the old camp ground," the procession moved on and left you with your tent pitched in the graveyard of dead issues. Better fold your tent and move on, my brother; thirty-five years is long enough to tent on one camp ground; the accumulation of filth is apt to give you the cholera.—Kansas Agriculturist.

We note with regret the suspension of the Arkansas Woman's Chronicle, at the end of its fifth year. It was bright, witty, wise and sweet tempered, and has been an ever welcome visitor to our sanctum. The health of the over-burdened editor has failed, and rest and change have become imperative for her. The Chronicle has "fought a good fight." May it be able to return to the field with renewed vigor!

Free Literature.

The "great plain people" have the gold gamblers on the run. Organize, educate and complete victory is bound to come. For ten cents in silver or stamps your name will be placed on the list of reform press circulators and the leading reform papers of the United States will send you sample copies free for distribution among your neighbors. Write your name and address plainly. Address your letter to

FARMER'S TRIBUNE Co.,
Des Moines, Iowa.

The Keeley cure is administered in Kansas only at the Keeley Institutes at Kansas City, Leavenworth, Wichita and North Topeka.

What Shopping Means to Women.

Two men occupied a seat in an open car the other morning, and as they reached the shopping district, the car stopping at every block to drop passengers, one of them freed his mind after what the New York Times calls the usual masculine fashion:

"Odd, isn't it, how women can shop all day and all the year around?"

The other laughed. "Yes, it would be, only you get used to it; they all do it. Now, I go to my tailor's twice a year and get all I want."

"So do I," said the other indulgently, "but then they like it and it takes them out."

The other acquiesced, and the subject, thus satisfactorily settled, was dropped.

It probably never occurred to these complacent minds that a man's shopping is a molehill to the mountain needed in a household, and it is not believed that twice a year at his tailor's satisfied either of these well-dressed men. How about shirts, shoes, and neckties, hats, gloves, and underwear? Perhaps their wives "shopped" for some of these things? Certainly they did for the chairs, carpets, the hangings, and pictures, and all things, little and big, which made their homes comfortable, and for little Jane and big Tom and the baby and all the rest. But a man never sees a woman turn on a street which holds a dry goods shop that he does not assume with more or less flippancy that she has gone to buy a bonnet for herself.

A FORTUNE IN A PUZZLE.



The above is a picture of our greatest African explorer, and in it can be traced the forms of two wild animals. Any one can readily see the face of the explorer, but it is difficult to distinguish the two animals.

The proprietors of STANLEY'S PRIZE MEDICINES will give an elegant UPRIGHT PIANO, valued at \$500, to the first person who can make out the elephant and giraffe, to the second person will be given \$100 in gold; to the third an elegant GOLD WATCH; to the fourth a handsome CLOCK; to the fifth a SILVER WATER PITCHER, and to the next fifty \$5 in gold. Every competitor must cut out the above picture and outline with a lead pencil the forms of the two animals, and enclose same with 15 U. S. two-cent stamps or 10 three-cent Canadian stamps for one sample bottle of the following prize remedies: "STANLEY'S PRIZE RHEUMATIC CURE," "STANLEY'S PRIZE CURE FOR CHRONIC AND ULCERATED SORE THROAT," "STANLEY'S PRIZE CURE FOR DYSENTERY, DIARRHEA AND CHOLERA-MORBUS," or "STANLEY'S PRIZE CURE FOR CATARRH." Select any one of the above remedies or as many as you desire, by enclosing 3c. for each one.

Address THE STANLEY MEDICINE CO., 308 Brush St., Detroit, Mich.

The person whose envelope is postmarked first will be awarded the first prize, and the others in order of merit. To the person sending the last correct answer will be given an elegant GOLD WATCH; to the next to the last a handsome SILVER WATCH; to the second to the last a handsome CLOCK; to the third to the last \$10 in gold; and to the next ten to the last \$5 in gold. We shall ALSO GIVE AWAY 100 EXTRA PREMIUMS (should there be so many sending in correct answers). The names of the winning prize winners will be published in the U. S. and Canada. The object in making the foregoing extraordinary offer is to place our Medicines in the hands of the many sufferers. THIS GREAT AND ONLY POSITIVE RHEUMATIC CURE has cost the proprietors an enormous amount of money, the ingredients of which are imported from Africa, where they are secured with great difficulty and expense. It is purely herbaceous, and put up in two compounds, one to be used externally and the other internally. All other remedies are equally valueless. As to the reliability of our Company, we refer you to any leading wholesale drugist in Detroit, and will also furnish you with the names and addresses of parties who have been entirely cured by this most wonderful Medicine. All prizes will be awarded strictly in order of merit and with perfect satisfaction. No charge is made for premiums in any way, they are absolutely given away to introduce and advertise our Medicines, which we are bound to do regardless of expense. Medicine is sent by mail, post paid and duty free. When you answer the picture puzzle, please mention this paper. Address Stanley Prize Medicine Co., DETROIT, MICH. Branch Office, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

The man who is not giving anything to God is stealing from himself.

With a man more money means more to eat; with a woman more to wear.

NO MAN can fully respect himself as long as his ways do not please God.

The man who willfully continues in sin is conscious that he deserves no help.

The man who does his best in his present place is on his way to a better one.

The hardest kind of repentance to bring about is repentance for popular sins.

FOLLOW the man who believes the Bible and you will find that he is living it.

The devil never gets tired of setting traps for people who have faith in God.

The man who conquers himself has God for a helper, whether he knows it or not.

The only people who are discontented are those who are not doing their whole duty.

The devil likes to be around when a wicked man is preached into heaven at his funeral.

The devil never gets tired of shooting where he can now and then make a doubt stick.

If men were sure they could get to Heaven by hard work every loafer would soon be busy.

WHEN you find that your yoke is not easy it means that you are not close enough to Christ.

God can do much for a man on Sunday who has been working for the devil all the week.

The worst the devil can do against the Christian is to make him cling to God a little closer.

THERE are so many reformers who want to go as far away from home as they can to begin work.

SANTA FE ROUTE.

Pointers for World's Fair.

Footprints on the sands of time this year will be turned toward Chicago, where the great Columbian exposition is to be held.

While walking may be good, the majority of Kansans will prefer riding in a solid Santa Fe vestibuled train.

Perhaps you don't know that the Santa Fe route has the shortest line between Topeka and Chicago, by thirty-six miles; that absence of grade crossing lessens the number of compulsory stops, and that three trains each way each day afford ample room for all travelers.

Luxurious palace sleepers, fine dining car service and free chair cars; better than the best of other lines.

Leave Topeka 2:40 p. m. on Columbian Limited; 4:35 p. m. on Chicago Limited; or 5:05 a. m. on Daylight Express.

Drop in and talk it over with Rowley Bros., city ticket agents, southeast corner Sixth and Kansas avenues; Arnold & Stansfield, North Topeka; or W. C. Garvey at depot.

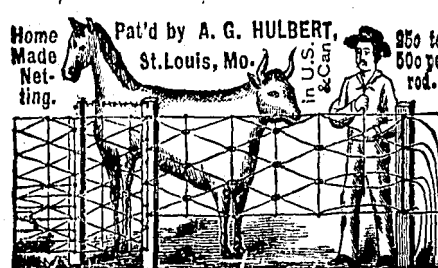
Will Be Commenced Next Month. TOPEKA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

It has been intimated that Topeka business firms would not advertise in our paper for fear of aiding or supporting our cause. The following are not of that class, and we request our readers to trade with them and let them know your reason. Remember these columns are open to all persons that want your trade. Watch for them next month.

THE NATIONAL ALLIANCE AID DECREE.

A Co-operative Life Insurance Association for the Members of the Farmers' Alliance only.

The cheapest Life Insurance in the world. Secure a policy for those who are dependent upon you. See Local Organizer, or address, H. BAUGHMAN, Bom. of Ins., F. A. & I. U., BURTON, KANSAS.



SAFE, DURABLE FENCE; ONLY \$80 PER MILE. LAND-OWNERS save one-half the cost avoid dangerous barbs. Agents make \$200.00 per month and expenses. The best local and traveling agents wanted everywhere. Write at once for circulars and choice territory; address A. G. HULBERT, Patentee, care of Kellogg Bros. & Co., 204 OLIVE STREET, St. Louis, Mo. Factory Catalogue with 200 engraved designs and prices, sent free to any who want fancy iron and wire work or city, cemetery and farm fences, etc.

Office 830 N. Kansas Ave. Residence, 1129 Central Ave. (Over Postoffice.)

A. C. DAVIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.

J. W. O'BRYON, D. D. S.



FIRST-CLASS WORK at REASONABLE PRICES.

Office over Davis & Sheetz store.

NORTH KANSAS AVENUE, TOPEKA, KANS.

J. M. KNIGHT, Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Glassware, Queensware, And Stoves, SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS.

404 Kansas Avenue.

PHONE 52.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING. FINE CHAPEL SEATING 400, FREE. Morgue in Connection.

406 Kansas Avenue.

PHONE 52.

RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS, STENCILS ETC.

Largest and Best Equipped Stamp Works in the State.

Send for Circulars and Prices.

J. C. DARLING, Topeka, Kansas.

B. L. CRANS, to Spruce St., N. Y., Room No. 4.

Newspaper Advertising.

Attractive advertisements prepared and placed in all news.

Rates, terms and full information may be obtained in regard to this publication from Mr. B. L. Crans, who is our authorized agent.

ALL FOR 12 CENTS.

AMUSEMENT, FUN AND INSTRUCTION. OUR A MAMMOTH GAME PACKAGE contains all the following and will be sent for 12 cents (stamp): Game of Authors, 45 cards, full instructions; Set of Dominoes; Chess and Checker Board, with men; Fox and Geese Board and nine men; Morris Board, with men; 11 other parlor games; Magic Music; 13 Magical experiments; Mind Reading; Sleight of Hand Tricks, etc.; 50 Conundrums with answers (new); The Clairvoyant, how to become a medium; Parlor Tableau; Game of Letters, and others equally as pleasing. If you cannot write to-day, cut this out and send some other time.

HOME GAME PUB. CO., Brooklyn, N. Y.

ART EMBROIDERY.

Why not save money by decorating your own home? You can do this by using THE HOME EMBROIDERING MACHINE. Price complete, with full instructions, \$2.00. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal rates. Send stamp for terms.

Address, The Home Embroidering Machine Co., (Mention this paper.) Kansas City, Kas.

FOR YOU A CLAIRVOYANT diagnosis of your disease FREE. By sending me 4 cents in postage, a lock of your hair, name, age, and sex.

DR. M. E. HILL, MECHANICVILLE, IOWA.

Married Ladies Send 10c for Royal Safeguard. No drugs; no fraud; every lady needs it. LADIES EMPORIUM, St. Louis, Mo.

RHEUMATIC SALT, curing hundreds. By mail \$1. Brown Bros., Druggists, 1008 Hancock St. Brooklyn, N. Y. Physicians supplied.

PENNYROYAL AND COTTON PILLS for female irregularities. Positive. Ladies, send direct to manufacturer and avoid compounds from irresponsible parties; sent, securely sealed, on receipt of \$1, with plain directions. S. M. NOLES, Chemist, 214 Delancey St., N. Y.

WILCOX'S COMPOUND—TANSY PILLS

Perfectly Safe and Sure when all others fail. If your Druggist doesn't keep them, send for them. Send 4c. postage for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD" and receive the only absolutely reliable remedy on earth. WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Pills, Pa.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by

CLARA BEWICK COLBY,

Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten cents.

HUMPHREYS'

This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures; Fistula in Ano; Worms of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

Cures Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant. Cures Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Scirrhus, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Fertility or Scald Head. It is infallible.

Cures INFLAMED or CACKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable. Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

COMPLEXION WAFERS.

LADIES—If you desire to LOOK YOUNG and BEAUTIFUL, use ASHES OF CHARCOAL PASTES. They cleanse and brighten the complexion and sweeten the breath. Very popular with Society Ladies, Actresses, &c. Perfectly harmless. For box, N. Y. DR. SWEENEY, Albany, N. Y.

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, AND POULTRY.

500 Page Book on Treatment of Animals and Chart Sent Free.

CURES (Fever, Congestions, Inflammation A. A. (Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever, B. B. (Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism, C. C. (Distemper, Nasal Discharges, D. D. (Bots or Grubs, Worms, E. E. (Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia, F. F. (Colic or Gripes, Bellsch, G. G. (Miscarriage, Hemorrhages, H. H. (Urinary and Kidney Diseases, I. I. (Eruptive Diseases, Mange, J. J. (Diseases of Digestion, Paralysis, Single Bottle (over 50 doses). .00

Stable Case, with Specifics, Manual, Veterinary Cure Oil and Medicator. .75

Jar Veterinary Cure Oil, . . . 1.00

Sold by Druggists or sent prepaid anywhere and in any quantity on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., New York.

BEST IN THE WORLD. SMITH'S PATENT BROOM HOLDER.

Sent to any address by mail for 10c, silver or 12c, in stamps by

A. J. SMITH, Totoket, Conn.

HATCH CHICKENS BY STEAM

With the Improved Excelsior Incubator.

Simple, Perfect, Safe, Reliable. Thousands in successful operation. Guaranteed to hatch a larger percentage of fertile eggs at less cost than any other hatchery. Lowest priced first-class hatchery made.

Circulars free. Send 6c. for illustrated Catalogue.

GEO. H. STALL, Quincy, Ill.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

Few Crops That Pay Better Than Potatoes—Dairy Cows Should Be Liberally Fed—A Straw-Stack Stable—Care of Trees—Notes About the Farm.

Mineral Manures for Potatoes.

There are but few largely grown crops which pay better when successfully grown than do potatoes. The crop requires a good deal of labor, and it must therefore have rich land. But if stable manure is used to make the land rich its fermentation in the soil increases the bacteria which produces the rot if the season be at all wet. In a very dry season the manure does not rot, and by drying up under the furrow it often injures rather than helps the crop. Potatoes are so largely composed of water that no manure should be used in growing them that can tend to make the land dryer. It is desirable to have the soil as mellow as it can be got. This is accomplished by sods. Any further fertilizing that is needed may be given with commercial manures, especially those rich in potash and nitrogen. It is a crop that needs comparatively little phosphate.

Probably the best compound for growing large potato crops is a mixture of nitrates with wood ashes, or if ashes cannot be easily obtained, with potash salts. Manured thus, the crop grows vigorously, and its foliage keeps a dark, healthy green, which it could not do if stimulated by fermenting manure. The potato crop needs cool and moist ground. Mineral fertilizers tend to keep soil both moist and cool.

Although the phosphate itself is not largely used in the composition of the potato, the making of superphosphate requires the use of sulphuric acid or oil of vitrol. This is a powerful germicide or destroyer of the bacteria which causes fungus, blight, and rot. Hence some portion of phosphoric acid should be in all potato manures. The potato manures that are made especially for this crop are, we believe, better adapted to potatoes than are any other, and their use will allow the application of stable manure to crops on which it will probably pay better. This subject of adapting manures to the crops to which they will do most good is one of great importance. It is a matter on which there is great need of thought, and which needs also not less the tests of practical experience.—American Cultivator.

Liberal Feeding.

There seems to be a strange lunacy in the minds of a great many farmers in regard to feeding cows liberally, says Hoard's Dairyman. As a square proposition no dairyman can afford to let a herd of good cows get in a low condition. He not only robs himself of a chance for present gain but he seriously cripples his future. It is just this constant tendency to hold a penny so close to the eye that a golden eagle cannot be seen on the other side of it, that cuts the sand from under the feet of the average dairyman. If we look around we can see everywhere evidence enough to satisfy a reasonable man as to the best policy to pursue. In all places it is the liberal feeder who makes the most money. His skeptical neighbor will say: "I can't see how he does it; he pays so much for feed." Nevertheless, he does it. There has not been a day the past year that feed has been so high but what a dairyman with a cow that would yield three-fourths of a pound of butter a day, could richly afford to give her all she could economically consume. The trouble with the men who talk differently is that not one in a thousand has any figures to show for their belief. They have nothing but mere guesswork to stand on.

Care of Trees.

A correspondent in Meehan's Monthly inquires whether branches which are now too low for convenience will get higher in time when the trunk of the tree lengthens. "It is a general impression among those not familiar with botanical gardening that the trunks of trees lengthen, but this is not the case; the trunk of a tree, being once formed, does not lengthen a fraction, no matter if it lives to a hundred years. A branch from a trunk that is now, say six feet from the ground, will have the center of that branch still six feet from the ground, no matter how many years elapse. If branches are, therefore, now too low, they had better be cut off at once. Again, it is worth remembering in cutting off branches that they should always be cut close to the trunk or to any main branch, so that the wound may heal over. If the branch is very large, so that the wound is likely to take several years to heal over, it is better to paint it, in order to keep the water from rotting the wood until it is properly healed. More good trees are spoiled through leaving an inch or two of stump to a cut off branch than people have any idea of."

Marketing Facilities.

The value of land for farming purposes must always depend largely on its nearness to market. The increase

of railroads has brought for the staple grain products Western farms as near to market as are the best located Eastern farms. Not nearly so much progress has been made in improving country roads as there should be. The necessity for good roads becomes more pressing as farming is intensified, growing each year larger products per acre than were once thought possible. The American Cultivator thinks a market gardener or small fruit grower cannot well afford to be more than three or four miles from his market, nor that unless he has good roads at all seasons. A piece of bad road, especially if it be a hill, lessens the value of land lying farther away, and the better the land the greater will be the difference in price. It is this that makes it so difficult to improve some land. Roads are so poor or the distance from its market is so great that after it is made capable of greater productiveness its marketing facilities will not warrant pushing it for all that it might be made to produce.

A Straw-Stack Stable.

In grain-growing localities the cheapest and most comfortable stable for stock is made by building the straw-stack at the threshing time on a platform supported by posts standing about 10 feet above the barnyard level. The posts may be made lower if it is calculated to throw out the manure. Left to run over it at will, cattle, horses, and sheep will trample down a good deal of straw, which, with their droppings, will make an excellent manure. The trampling will keep it from heating to any great extent, and the liquid excrement will also be saved. When thrown out in spring the manure will accumulate to a depth of three or four feet. The stable straw-stack may be indefinitely extended by putting other posts near the stack, and covering with straw the spaces between them. No man who has plenty of straw need let cattle suffer from cold. Exclude the outside cold, and the internal heat from breathing and from food will keep animals warm.

The Horse.

Horses like skimmed milk and it does them good.

FAMILIARITY with objects is the only remedy for shying by a horse.

STRAW will do for horse food, but it is constipating. Look out for it.

GIVE the horses a few potatoes frequently; it will help rid them of worms.

NEVER be satisfied with your horses if their coats stare and they appear dull.

It is better to give stallions regular, but not hard work to develop vitality and energy.

PROFESSOR SANBORN'S experiments "seem to show that a rather large ration of grain for work horses is an economical one."

HAVE soft, good-fitting harness. Be firm but kind in your treatment and the horse will become attached to you and do good service.

Points About Poultry.

"LUCK" in the poultry yard is a rarity—it needs another letter, for it is "p-luck" that wins.

The editor of Farm-Poultry says, "I don't care a penny for 'points' if my fowls will only lay eggs."

NEVER be in a hurry to get young chickens to go upon the roost; let them make a sufficient growth to fly well.

MEAL, bran, and potatoes or turbot and mashed in about equal proportions makes a good feed for breeding ducks.

SEPARATED and raised by themselves pullets will be worth more for use than if allowed to run with the cockerels.

DUCKS confined to yards will lay more eggs, and there will be better fertility, than when they have an unlimited range.

AS DUCKS do not roost it is not necessary to have high houses, yet at the same time if they are too low they will be inconvenient to clean.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

EGG DRINK.—One quart of cold water, a cupful of sugar, an egg, a teaspoonful of tartaric acid. Beat the egg to a froth, beat in the sugar, add the other ingredients, stir well and drink at once.

CREAM CANDY.—Two cups of sugar, a cup of water, a tablespoonful of cream of tartar. Boil without stirring until it will harden in water like spun glass. Add a small piece of butter, and work in a little vanilla as you pull it.

NET CANDY.—Two cups New Orleans molasses, three-fourths cup of sugar; boil until it will harden quickly in water. Add a piece of butter and a coffee-cup of walnut meat just before taking from the fire. Pour in shallow pans and check off with a knife.

CURRENT JELLY.—Stem ripe currants, scald them in a porcelain kettle, do not let boil; strain through a coarse jelly bag and then through a flannel bag; allow a pound of sugar to a pint of juice. When the juice has boiled fifteen minutes, add the heated sugar and cook five minutes longer. Take from the fire, let cool slightly, pour in glasses and set aside until cold.

FROM A QUIET CORNER.

Virginia True Moralizes Entertainingly In the Free Press.

There is a clever sketch which was written some years ago and still bobs up serenely in opportune places. It was headed "The Total Depravity of Inanimate Things," and is usually attributed to the trenchant pen of Gail Hamilton. But Gail did not write it; another woman did; and it commends itself to everyone who has experience with fractious implements of daily use, that seem at times possessed with an unruly spirit. Take umbrellas, for instance. You stand yours in a certain corner of the room and expect to find it there when you need it, a few moments later. But it has moved, apparently of its own volition, and after a long search you discover it behind the door. Or you need the scissors and seek them in their native haunts. Do you find them? Yes; when you have given up the search in despair and seize a pile of newspapers to sooth your mind with light literature, you jab the point of the scissors into the ball of your thumb.

Ask a man—that is, if your life is insured—where his collar button loses itself when it flies from his fingers as if invested with life.

There must be a reservation somewhere for these eloping objects, where the tack-hammer that vanished so mysteriously hob-nobs with the discontented bootjack, and the button-hook and scissors cease to wander and get lost.

I have heard of a good woman who never used a new broom until she had recited a shibboleth to it that would prevent it from going out at night on a lark with witches. Maybe there is more in this than we understand, Horatio.

The occult tendency of the age is manifesting itself in the day of small things. It is a fashionable fad now at a ladies' tea for the guests to read one another's teacups and decipher from the grounds the good or ill-luck that is coming to them. There is always one in the company that is more expert at fortune-telling than the rest, and it is amusing to see the gravity with which they will begin proceedings.

First, the holder of the cup containing the grounds must turn it around three times with her index finger on the handle, at the same time making a wish. Then she hands it to the social fortune-teller, who keeps it slowly moving as she recites with due solemnity the scenes outlined in the tea grounds. There are usually tears—a disappointment, then a letter with money in it, a present and a visitor. The last is in the shape of a black tea stalk. The expert reader of the cup takes this out and snaps it on her thumb. If it flies off it is a man, but if it is soft and crushes it is a woman. Many very amusing things are told by readers of ready wit, and, as only a few cups furnish grounds, the pastime does not become tiresome.

It is said that ridicule is a strong weapon, and I sincerely hope it is and that it will send the hoop skirt back to the limbo of the past where it has hid these many years in dust and ignominy. This is a case where lovely woman stoops to folly, and should be dealt with accordingly. There is no need of reciting specific hindrances, such as the street car entrance, church pews, etc., because these could be avoided or changed. But the ridiculous appearance of a woman in a cage trying to walk gracefully or enter a carriage with ease and dignity, or do anything without making of herself a spectacle for men and gods, is the question that should be carefully studied. If woman is so capricious in her tastes and instincts as to change her style of costume every few months to suit the commercial world, when will she be fit to make laws and govern States? Greek models and angels represent the harmonious drapery that clings to the line of the human figure in classic folds. Try to imagine a celestial being in a hoop skirt! But a woman must march with her regiment, says Mrs. Grundy, who should be laid on the shelf herself as an old fogey. March with her regiment, indeed! Fine marching a body of women in hoop skirts would make, even if the cage did keep their gowns out of the mud. I grow ashamed of my sex at times like these, and wish the men would take to some equally barbarous and fantastic garb, so that we could talk back with some show of propriety. Just when we had reached the ultimatum of sensible suitable dressing to go and act like the historic cow—it's a shame to woman-kind!

Chlorobrom.

A combination of which the name of chlorobrom has been given—a solution containing thirty grains of chloralamide and a similar amount of potassium bromide, in an ounce of menstruum—has come into considerable favor, according to some of the foreign journals, as an efficacious preventive of sea sickness on short voyages. The passenger is recommended to take a podophyllin pill for one or two nights before the date of sailing, and when on board to remain for a time, before rough water is reached, in a horizontal position with eyes shut, and to take no food on short trips.

Too Fast a Pace.

Current history is studied through the public press and its students cannot but be impressed with the number of suicides and disappearances explained by financial embarrassments, or the crimes of defalcation, forgery, or embezzlement for which it was responsible. Speculation and gambling are frequently given as the causes of these misfortunes and irregularities; but there is a more potential and wider spread influence that is growing in its extent and its disastrous results. It is the fast living that carries its victims beyond their means. Thousands have traveled this rapid road to ruin, and the number that succumb to its allurements is constantly on the increase. The men who yield are not always dissipated in the usual acceptance of the term, but their habits and associations lead them into the expenditure of more than they make and ultimate disaster is the result.

Too many young men step into positions of trust without the willingness to follow the examples of their fathers in pursuing the slow but sure road to success. Too many restraints and self sacrifices have to be imposed. They accept positions of trust but want to meet the demands of society and keep the pace set by the flusher young man with whom they associate. They will "keep up their end" regardless of cost and a time comes when they cannot foot the bill. Fast living has them and they too often take the fatal step which means dishonor and disgrace. They are not sordid nor greedy, but "generous, whole-souled fellows." And in that is often the secret of their downfall. Society and companionship reach out for them, and the very qualities that attract are those that lead on to ruin. They suffer from the influence of a bad example. Many a family lives beyond its income, whether it be small or large, and with this thing going on all around them it is not surprising that young men on salaries fall in with the more attractive part of their surroundings.

But with the evil exposed it is difficult to suggest or apply the remedy. The terrible example is before the world day after day. He has, in fact, become so common as to be almost disregarded. The pulpit frequently deals with the problem, but if it leads to improvement in some directions the increase of the evil is greater in others. The press warns and exposes and the higher moral sentiment of the country shows its disapprobation, but the influences fail of their purpose. It seems one of those deep-rooted iniquities that can only be uprooted by bringing the entire race to a higher moral plane and holding those who violate its tenets to a stricter accountability.

General Grant's Name.

In respect to the changes in Gen. Grant's name, the following facts on the subject were communicated to the public during the first year of the Civil War by his father, his mother, his three sisters, and his brother, Simpson: His name was, when he entered West Point, Hiram Ulysses, and the H, which stood for Hiram, was dropped, and S inserted by mistake. While in school, prior to graduation, he always wrote it U. H. Grant. How came he to write it thus, if his proper initials were H. U. G.? The reason is that when he was a boy at school in Georgetown, Ohio, the boys gave him a nickname spelled by his initials, and not liking to go by the name of "Hug," he transposed the order of his given name, and, therefore of his initials, and this with the consent of his parents for the purpose of getting rid of the nickname. When his name was given at the time of his nomination as cadet, it was given in this order, and in the register S was substituted for the H, by mistake. He signed his name U. H. Grant till after he received his commission in the army, which commission was made out according to the register, with an S in place of the H, and then he found it necessary to sign his name officially to correspond with his commission, and of necessity began to write it U. S. He never took the name of Simpson. That was the name of his younger brother, who was the merchant in Galena for whom U. S. kept the books, and who died of consumption in the summer of 1861.

Spanish Incongruities.

A traveler says: Curious contradictions are occasionally found in the higher ranks. I remember sleeping at the house of a decayed noble, who received me with the utmost hospitality. My sleeping apartment, however, was destitute of the most common conveniences of life. My bed had no curtains, there was not a looking-glass, there was not a chair in the room. Such being the case I was surprised and somewhat amused at seeing a menial attired in a faded livery of green and gold enter my apartment with much state, bearing a basin of massive silver, which he was himself compelled to hold, because there was no table on which he could place that ponderous relic of the departed splendor of the house.

EVERY man has his "worthless" days, but if he does not fight them, every day will finally become a worthless day.

A PHOTOGRAPHIC GUN.

A Snap Shot Will Portray the Swiftest Movement of Any Living Thing.

Recent years have seen great improvements in photography, and it is daily becoming more and more indispensable in many fields of science, art, and industry. The camera now does work that was deemed impossible only a generation ago, and does



USING THE PHOTOGRAPHIC GUN.

it without exciting very much comment. People have become so accustomed to the wonders of instantaneous photography that nothing now seems to surprise them. The latest contrivance for this purpose is a photographic gun, which, it is claimed, will secure pictures at the rate of a dozen a second of any object aimed at, no matter what its position or how rapid its motion. The gun is the invention of a Frenchman, and is a breech loader. The enterprising amateur may now go forth in quest of his game looking like a sure-enough sportsman, a gun on his shoulder and a belt full of cartridges about his waist—only the cartridges will contain extra-sensitive dry plates, which, though sure enough on snap shots, will not prove deadly.

AGES AT WHICH MEN MARRY.

The Era of Matrimony Governed by the Various Occupations of Men.

Statistics show that a law of chances governs in the vast majority of cases the ages at which men marry who are engaged in certain occupations, says the New York Ledger. Workmen and artisans take unto themselves wives at an earlier age than those whose vocations are of a more intellectual kind. Thus miners, textile-factory hands, laborers, and artisans marry at an average of 22 years. Of these the miners are first in the field, more than 100 of every 1,000 of them securing wives before they become of age. Workers in textile factories run them close; then come shoemakers and tailors, and they are followed by artisans and laborers. Farmers and farmers' sons consider 25 early enough. Commercial clerks seek the pleasures of matrimony at 26. Shopkeepers and shopmen postpone the rapture a little longer. Professional men and gentlemen of independent means rarely care to encumber themselves even with so delightful a burden as a wife until they have toed the line of over 30 years. Though the rich marry at a more ripe age than the working fraternity, they continue marrying until long after the last named have ceased to wed. Whereas fourteen miners and twenty-five artisans in every thousand marry between the ages of 25 and 40, nearly 100 of the professional and independent class do. It is explained in this way: The rich like to see something of the world and its pleasures before settling down to sober matrimony. A laborer has neither desire nor opportunity for it.

GRESHAM'S SUCCESSOR.

Judge Jenkins, of Milwaukee, Named for the Circuit Court.

Judge James G. Jenkins, of Milwaukee, is Secretary Gresham's successor to the bench of the Seventh Circuit Court, which was made vacant by his accepting the portfolio of the Secretary of State. Judge Jenkins has latterly been Judge of the Eastern District of Wisconsin. JUDGE JENKINS. Judge Jenkins' appointment was recommended not only by the Wisconsin bar, but by the Senators and Democratic members of the House from Wisconsin. Judge James G. Jenkins, who is a cousin of General Worth, of Mexican war fame, was born at Saratoga Springs, New York, Jan. 18, 1834. His mother was the eldest child of Reuben H. Walworth, the last Chancellor of New York State, and a jurist of national reputation. Mr. Jenkins was educated for the bar in his own State, and in 1855 was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of the United States. He went to Wisconsin in 1857, and for many years was a successful practitioner there. He succeeded Judge Andrew J. Miller, on his death, on the bench of the United States District Court in 1885.

She's in Luck.

A Salisbury, N. C., woman is reported to be cutting her third set of teeth.

DOLEFUL WOMEN.

Their Conversation Always Brings Sorrow to the Sick Room.

Do you know the doleful person? askt the Omaha World-Herald. She, for the doleful person is always a woman, is always a good neighbor in good health, and tries to be neighborly in sickness. But she makes a miserable failure at the latter. You know how she acts.

Don't you remember the last time the baby was sick? After you had watched by the little one's bed day after day, and night after night; had watched the roses fade from the loved one's cheeks, and saw the little form waste away? And don't you remember that just at the time when you had about given up hope the doleful neighbor came in? And don't you remember how she tried to cheer you up with a one-sided conversation something like this:

"Why, Mrs. B., how much worse the baby looks this morning. She looks just like Sarah Jones' baby did the night before it died. Gracious, I never saw a child so wasted away as Sarah's was, except yours. We just done everything for that child, but it wa'n't no use. I never will forget how Sarah took on at the funeral."

And then the doleful neighbor suddenly remembers that she has to run back home to "set a sponge," and when she goes you hope she will never return. You look again at the suffering babe and feel that your heart must surely break. But suddenly there is a knock at the door and in comes the—well, sunbeam neighbor is as good a name as any. She was over the evening before and quietly and unobtrusively helped to do so many needful things, and when she left she left a word of cheer; and when she comes this time she says something like this:

"Why, how much better the baby looks this morning?"

And don't you remember what a bright gleam of hope crossed your mind?

"I never saw a child improve so much in so short a time before. I am sure the baby will soon be well."

And then the sunbeam neighbor rearranges the bed, adjusts the blinds, tells you she will call again in a few hours and hurries home. Honest, now, didn't she leave a confident feeling behind her?

You felt better and more hopeful. Baby even seemed to rally under the words, and when at last the little one was playing around your knee again, didn't you think of the words of the sunbeam neighbor?

The doleful neighbor has frightened more mothers to death, buried more babies and caused more tears than all the plagues combined. She should be suppressed.

Senator Morgan's Story.

Senator Morgan attributes his success in life to an accident. When he started out in his native town to practice law he could not get a case, and was on the verge of starvation. He decided to go to Texas and grow up with the country, packed his trunk, locked his office door and stepped into the street, where he found himself face to face with a countryman, who was looking at the signs.

"Say, stranger," the farmer asked, "kin yer tell me if thar's a feller 'bout yeres named Morgan, John Morgan?"

"That is my name, sir," Mr. Morgan replied, pausing in his flight.

"Air you in er hurry, young man?"

"I'm just off to Texas."

"Texas, eh? Can't Texas wait a day or two? I've got er case I want looked after an' I kinder thought you'd do the job."

The prospect of having a case at last was sufficient to cause the young lawyer to turn back and hear what the farmer had to say. It had something to do with the recovery of a piece of land.

"I took it up and won it," said the Senator, in recounting the incident, "and from that day to this have never known what it was to want a dollar."

How He Told.

When Coleridge was staying among the Quantox Hills, he was fond of riding over to Taunton whenever he could find a sober steed. One day, on a familiar route, his horse cast a shoe, and he stopped at a village to have it replaced.

"What time is it?" he asked the smith, chiefly with the desire of making conversation.

"I'll tell 'ee present, sir," said the man. Then he lifted a hind foot of the horse, looked across it attentively, and added, "Half-past eleven."

"How do you know?" asked Coleridge.

"Do 'ee think as I've shoed horses all my life, and don't know by sign what o'clock it is?"

The poet went away puzzled, but he returned that evening, and offered the blacksmith a shilling to show him how he could tell time by a horse's hoof.

"Just you get off your horse, sir," said the smith, with a twinkle in his eye. "Now do 'ee stoop down, and look through the hole in you pollard ash and you'll see the church clock."

WHEN Christ sees some of the men He die'd for, He must regret it.

Special Privileges in Regard to Land.

By Charles Hardon in the Concord, N. H., People and Patriot.

"God is no respecter of persons."—Acts x, 34. This is sufficient warrant for the motto, worthy to be engraved over the portal of every hall of legislation in the American government, "Equal rights to all, special privileges to none." There is no more democratic doctrine than this.

To give men equal rights is, not to give them equal portions of land, nor portions of land of equal value; neither is it to divide up the wealth that one has produced or accumulated among those who may be destitute of such wealth.

All men have an equal right to the use of the earth. To secure them this right is the greatest problem of democratic government. The government that fails to secure it is so far undemocratic, for it allows special privileges in the earth to some which it denies to others.

I have a natural right, not to a living, but to earn a living. In order to do this I must work in the employ of someone else or apply my labor directly to the land. If no one were willing to employ me I should be reduced to the latter alternative; but though I should find all the land already owned by others I should still have a right to earn a living. No one is under any obligation to hire me, therefore a law which permits ownership in the earth in effect takes away my natural right to earn a living and consequently my right to life itself. Men cannot take away my right of access to the earth. It cannot be sold or given away from me. Laws may be made, and we are all now living under them, but no number of men has a right to make such laws.

If every foot of the surface of the earth were sold or given by individuals or government to a certain number of persons, the next child that was born would nevertheless have an equal right to the earth with those who preceded him, and no selling or giving on the part of others could deprive him of it. I know of no law, however, that recognizes this right. Our existing laws are the source of special privileges in land, and this, I take it, is the bottom reason why we have 1,000,000 millionaires and 2,000,000 tramps, and why a very large proportion of the population of every city is ground down by the iron heel of a degrading and hopeless poverty.

A tariff is essential injustice, but a law permitting private property in that which is furnished by the Almighty free and common to all is more than injustice, it is essential murder. Laws that permit the original resources of nature to be held as private property are worse than all tariff laws: for while the latter derange the just and natural distribution of wealth already created, the former destroy all just and natural relations between man and the fountain of life itself.

To embody in law every man's equal right to the soil, it is not necessary to divide up land; it is not necessary to disturb any man's title to land or his permanent occupation and possession of it, it is only necessary that every man holding land should pay as his tax to the state what the annual value of his land is, irrespective of improvements.

Under this system there would be no such thing as buying or selling land, either on the part of the individual or the state. The occupier of land would pay its annual value as his tax or rent; and so long as this was paid his title to it would be secure. There would in that case be no speculation in land nor any such thing as holding land for a rise in value, for all such increase in value would be added to the tax, and justly so, because it would be caused by the growth of the community, and not by the idle holder of the land, while on the other hand the man who improved land, either by buildings or cultivation, would not have his tax increased as a fine on his enterprise and labor.

Don't Like Their Medicine.

From the Advertiser.

The plutocratic, boodle corporation party is wonderfully worried over the reorganization of the militia in Kansas. During the recent trouble here the boast was openly made that Governor Humphrey had been for two years weeding out the populists from the militia of the state, and that it could be relied upon to refuse to obey the

orders of Governor Leavelle. That kind of an organization in the interest of plutocracy of course was all right. Indeed, the militia of the entire country has been organized and officered upon this precise basis and with a view to difficulties that have been expected to arise; and, during the late session of congress, the effort was made to nationalize this force, in order to place it at once under the immediate command of United States officers. When it is found by actual experience that the militia of Kansas has been so organized that it cannot be relied upon to obey the orders of the legally constituted officers of the state, because these officers do not happen to be the obedient servants of the corporations, and when it is proposed to so reorganize this force that it can be relied upon, the corporation press makes a terrible howl. These fellows don't like the medicine they have been preparing for administration to others.

Middlemen and the Idle.

By George B. Dorr in New England Farmer.

Farmers in general are not prospering as they should, and there is an almost universal feeling among them that this is not due to lack of effort or good management on their part, but to unjust and unfavorable outside conditions.

It is often said: "If farmers are not doing well it is their own fault; they have not learned their trade. It is the men, not the conditions, that are at fault." There is some truth in this, but it is not the whole truth. The hardships of which farmers complain are not wholly imaginary; they are not getting their share of the good things of this life.

To my mind the trouble is due mainly to too many middlemen, too many idle rich men, and to our competitive system, which places us almost wholly at the mercy of these classes. The result is the middlemen and capitalists (including speculators and transportation companies) are taking the lion's share of the farmer's earnings, thus keeping him poor and dependent.

As men increased in knowledge their wants also increased. To supply these to the best advantage a division of labor was found necessary; hence the industrial arts began to flourish. This naturally led to the founding of cities and to commerce.

All this is well and good so long as the fact is not lost sight of that agriculture is the basic industry and is entitled to the place of honor and of profit. The present is a commercial age. Trade, commerce and manufactures insist upon taking first rank.

In the economy of agriculture (which should always be considered first) the only use for middlemen is to distribute its products. Beyond the number necessary to do this, all persons engaged in the produce business are an actual injury to the farming interests. If in Boston 20,000 persons are engaged in distributing the produce sent them, while under a proper system 10,000 could do it just as well, the surplus 10,000 must live out of the farmers.

At the present time farmers receive for their products on an average less than one-half the price paid by consumers. The rest goes to the middlemen and transportation companies. This is not right nor expedient. The farmer should receive at least 80 per cent of the retail price. In one way or another the non-producing classes, whether they be idle-rich or idle-poor, are supported by the farmers. The idle-rich pretend to be living upon the earnings of their stock, bonds, mortgages, or real estate. This is nonsense. In reality, these can earn absolutely nothing, except through the labors of farmers.

An Off-Colored Victory.

From the Lawrence Jeffersonian.

With its solidly republican colored vote of 800, Lawrence has always been safely counted as a republican city, although a decided majority of the white vote is often cast for the opposition. But in the city election of Tuesday the colored vote was practically doubled, the colored women voting to a much larger extent than the white ones. Estimating the total colored vote at 1,500, and Simmons' majority at 120, less republicans in a minority of the white vote of 1880. We doubt if much crowing will be done over this kind of a victory.

Kansas Populists and New England Misinformation.

From the New Nation.

The New York Times prints a letter from Kansas which has created no little comment in the east. The correspondent declares that the populists are stronger than ever before and that the new party contains about all the worst elements of the state. The Boston Transcript cannot understand how the populists can grow "considering the anarchical proceedings of the populists during the late legislative session. They now threaten to take possession of the state government without regard to judicial decrees, so soon as opportunity offers." It is beyond us to conjecture what manner of excuse or palliation the Transcript will urge for such dismal inaccuracies. The populists do not threaten to take possession of the state government of Kansas, for the simple reason that it is unnecessary, the state government being already in the hands of the populists. Moreover, the "anarchical proceedings" in Kansas referred to by the Transcript cannot be laid at the door of the populists. Certainly the populist returning boards did not reject ballots of an opposing party to the extent of changing the political complexion of the legislature, as the republicans did. The populist house did not break the furniture in the legislature as the republicans did. A populist commander of militia did not refuse to obey the orders of a superior officer, as a republican did. And, moreover, when the courts decided that they had no power to go behind the returns and examine the grounds upon which republican judges of election threw out populist ballots, every populist in the state, while knowing that a fraud had been practised upon them, quietly accepted the result. We would be willing to submit the bills passed by the "populist house," as it was called, to any intelligent jury for comparison with the bills passed by any New England legislature this winter. Such a comparison would convince any unprejudiced man that there is a reason for the continued growth of the people's party in Kansas.

But One Way to Put It Down.

From Mrs. Digges' Washington Letter in the Advocate.

The Washington Star, in an editorial, calls down anathema and black plague upon poor Mrs. M. E. Lease, charging her with having "aroused in the Kansas mind what has been mistaken by many for a sense of wrong, and with having stirred up the evil passions of a multitude that would, had it the opportunity, be as cruel as any aggregation of human savages ever was." The affrighted Star frantically exclaims: "Who taught the people to read Ignatius Donnelly's anarchistic, murder-inspiring novel? Who stirred up discontent in every hamlet and home? Let Mrs. M. E. Lease ask herself these questions."

It is difficult to say which is the more ludicrous, the dime novel story of David Overmyer (about reorganization of the militia), or the picture of Mrs. Lease teaching the Kansas "savage" to read Ignatius Donnelly's murder-inspiring novel.

As a matter of fact, Mrs. Lease's "ob-jurgatory adjectives," which she did indeed use over freely in the old days before she learned better than to speak in public of ex-Senator Ingalls as an "infamous scoundrel," played a very small part in determining the conservative and sensible Kansas farmers to cut loose from their old party affiliations and seek a remedy for their declining prosperity. In the days when Mrs. Lease in her "anarchistic" talk as to the pleasure it would afford her to "pull at one end of the rope," her talk along that line carried little weight, and served rather to alarm and repel than to convert. 'Twas not by such "argument" as epithet that the farmers of Kansas were led in their righteous revolt against the tariff and other humbuggery which had been practised upon them.

It was by reason of that educational organization the Farmer's alliance, and its systematic study of conditions, that the great change was wrought. Hence the Star should retract its blighting paragraphs regarding Mrs. Lease. That lady did not contribute to the educational work of the alliance. She was not even a member thereof until after the intellectual and political revolt was an accomplished fact.

Not so easy may the organs of plutocracy shirk responsibility for the political changes in Kansas and elsewhere. Right here at the capitol, under the dome which sustains the goddess of lib-

erty, the rights of the people were wrested from them. Here is where the supreme mischief was done. Here is where the crime of '73 was perpetrated. Here is where the fostering paternalism which has upbuilt princely fortunes for a favored few, resides. And the people have located the mischief. All this shallow attempt to make out the people of Kansas as ignorammuses who have been wrought upon by some sort of nonsensical twaddle not worth the time and type to put it into print.

There is but one way to "put down this uprising of the people," and that is to do justice, to cease legislating in the interest of money and attend to the interest of men.

The Ethics of Fusion.

From the National Spectator.

Political parties stand for something or nothing. Political platforms are either right or wrong. Voters either believe in a platform or they do not. There is but one logical course for a voter who believes in a principle, and that is to vote for a candidate who believes in that principle. A belief in a principle and vote for a candidate who believes in an opposite principle places a voter in a ridiculously inconsistent position.

Men who profess to be reformers should keep within reform lines. Reform parties are not instituted for the purpose of furnishing positions for ambitious office-seekers. Office is but an incident of party success. Two things are wrong for a professed reformer—first, voting for the candidates of a party opposed to reform ideas; second, to compromise on principle for the sake of opposition voters.

With this preface let us consider fusion in the concrete. The first case at hand is that of the Hon. Marion Cannon. Mr. Cannon was a populist leader of national repute. He was his party's candidate for congress. To him the party looked for wisdom and guidance. That he would keep "in the middle of the road," no one doubted.

The election passed, and Mr. Cannon was elected to congress. The populists were delighted. Eight populists were elected to the state legislature. A candidate for United States senator was nominated. Surely Mr. Cannon will do all he can for the election of a populist. So thought the people. But it turned out that Mr. Cannon's influence was promised to Stephen M. White, a democrat. It was a mutual affair. Two ambitious politicians wanted office, and they formed a combination for that purpose.

Well, our readers know the sequel. A populist legislator for votes had pledged himself to White. Mr. Cannon's influence kept him in line for democracy. For a two years' position for himself he granted a six years' position to a democrat. If nothing else was involved, it was an unfair bargain for his party. For six years the populists are shut out of a position that we might have captured in two years.

In Kansas the democrats endorsed the populist state ticket. For this endorsement they claimed and secured a United States senator. In the same state the populists endorsed a few democratic candidates for the legislature, who were elected. In the trouble between the populists and the republicans, the democrats showed their gratitude by going over to the republicans. In Wyoming the populists endorsed the democratic candidate for governor. Did the democrats concede them a United States senator for their endorsement? Not much. They refused to elect, and the governor appointed a millionaire democrat. In Nebraska alone, where each party stood on "its own ground in the campaign, the democrats and populists combined and elected a populist United States senator.

When people or parties hunt together they must divide the game. Moral: Do not hunt together.

The Principle Back of It.

"The Omaha platform," says Editor R. B. Hassell, of South Dakota, "was a nationalist one—nothing more, nothing less. It declared for government ownership of railways, telegraph lines and banks. This is a time when every good citizen has his thinking cap on. He is determining for himself where duty calls. The great political struggle for which the armies are gathering is between the nationalist idea and that of the private monopolist. One million and eighty-four thousand voters have already arrayed themselves on the side of the people. Millions more belong there, if they but lay prejudice aside and follow conviction."

The National Women's Alliance Incorporated.

A charter for the National Woman's Alliance was filed with the Secretary of State September 24, 1901. The incorporators are the wife of Senator Peffer, the wife of Congressman Otis, the wife of Secretary J. B. French, of the State Farmers' Alliance, Mrs. Emma D. Pack, editor of the Topeka Farmer's Wife, and Mrs. Fannie McCormick, worthy foreman of the Knights of Labor.

THE OBJECTS OF THE ASSOCIATION IS TO ESTABLISH A BUREAU FOR THE BETTER EDUCATION OF WOMEN ON SOCIAL AND POLITICAL QUESTIONS AND TO DEVELOP A BETTER STATE, MENTALLY, MORALLY, AND FINANCIALLY, WITH THE FULL AND UNCONDITIONAL USE OF THE BALLOT.

The officers of the association are: Mrs. Fannie McCormick, president; Mrs. Emma D. Pack, secretary, and Mrs. Blina A. Otis, treasurer, with the following vice presidents:

Mrs. M. B. Cloud, of Alabama.
" Emma Ghent Curtis, Colorado.
" Annetta Nye, California.
" Marion Todd, Illinois.
" Anabella McCann, Kentucky.
" P. A. Stafford, Missouri.
" Eva McDonald Vales, Minnesota.
" S. E. V. Emery, Michigan.
" Elizabeth Rodgers, New Jersey.
" Anna D. Weaver, New York.
" L. D. Sillison, Arkansas.
" Alice J. Taylor, Mississippi.
" Mary M. Clardy, Texas.
" Anna L. Diggs, District of Columbia.
" D. E. Pierce, Washington.
" Mary E. Lease, Kansas.
" E. M. Wardal, South Dakota.
" Eleanor Goodrich, Iowa.
" Mary L. Joffe, Ohio.
" Marie C. Bonham, Indiana.

The FARMER'S WIFE, published at Topeka, was designated as the official organ.
The committee on constitution and by-laws report the following:

DECLARATION OF PURPOSES.

In view of the great social, industrial and financial revolution now dawning upon the civilized world, and the universal demand of all classes of our American citizens for equal rights and privileges on every vocation of human life, we, the industrial women of America, declare our purposes in the formation of this organization as follows:

- 1st. To study all questions relating to the structure of human society, in the full light of modern invention, discovery and thought.
- 2d. To carry out into practical life the precepts of the golden rule.
- 3d. To recognize the full political equality of the sexes.
- 4th. To aid in carrying out the principle of co-operation in every department of human life to its fullest extent.
- 5th. To secure the utmost harmony and unity among the Sisterhood, in all sections of the country.
- 6th. To teach the principles of international arbitration and, if possible, to prevent war.
- 7th. To discourage in every way possible the use of all alcoholic liquors as a beverage, or the habitual use of tobacco or other narcotics injurious to the human system.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. The name of this organization shall be the National Women's Alliance.

Sec. 2. The officers shall consist of a President, Secretary and Treasurer, also one Vice President from each state and territory represented, and an Executive Board of five.

Sec. 3. Officers shall be elected at the regular annual meeting in each year.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the organization.

Sec. 5. In the absence of the President, one of the Vice Presidents may preside, as the meeting may select. Each Vice President shall have charge of the work in her state until a state organization is perfected, and shall act as the general organizer of her state and report the progress of the work to the National Secretary every month.

Sec. 6. The Secretary shall keep a correct record of the proceedings of the Alliance, conduct the correspondence, keep the official seal and authentic all documents, receive all moneys and turn the same over to the Treasurer and take a receipt therefor.

Sec. 7. The Treasurer is to receive for all moneys and pay the same out upon the order of the President, countersigned by the Secretary.

Sec. 8. The Executive Board shall have charge of the organization when the Alliance is not in session, and shall examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer prior to the annual meeting and report the condition of the same, and shall provide for the time and place of meeting of the Alliance when not otherwise provided for.

ARTICLE II.

STATE ORGANIZATION.

SECTION 1. A state organization shall be chartered by the National President whenever seven local organizations are formed, in compliance with the National constitution.

Sec. 2. Each community shall be organized under the direction of the State Organizer, whenever ten members are enrolled.

Sec. 3. That each community shall have a representation in the state organization of one delegate for every twenty members or fraction thereof in excess of ten, provided each organization shall be entitled to one delegate.

Sec. 4. That each state organization shall be entitled to one delegate to the National Alliance for every 100 members in the state or fraction in excess of fifty.

STATUTORY LAWS.

SECTION 1. Any woman desiring to advance the social, moral, intellectual and financial condition of her race, can become a member of this Alliance by signing this constitution and declaration of purposes, and paying the fee of 30 cents and a monthly due of 5 cents to the secretary of their local assembly.

Sec. 2. That it shall be the duty of the secretary of the local organization to send to the secretary of the State organization the sum of 15 cents for each member enrolled, and 5 cents each quarter out of dues paid in by each member during the quarter.

Sec. 3. That the secretary of the State organization shall send to the secretary of the national organization the sum of 5 cents out of membership fees received during the quarter, and one-half of all dues paid into the State secretary during the quarter.

Sec. 4. That all charters shall be issued from the National Alliance. State charters shall be furnished at \$5.00 and local charters at \$1.00.

Sec. 5. This constitution and by-laws can be amended at any time by a majority vote of the National Woman's Alliance at any regular annual meeting.

Mrs. M. E. Lease,
Committee.
Mrs. B. A. Otis,
Mrs. M. C. Clark,
The incorporators are the executive board for the first year.

Mrs. FANNIE MCCORMICK, Pres't.
Mrs. EMMA D. PACK, Sec'y.

Woman's Chronicle.

Published every Saturday.

MRS. KATE CUNNINGHAM, Editor.

MRS. MARY BROOKS, Associate Editor.

TERMS, \$1.00 Per Year, IN ADVANCE.

Cor. 2nd and Louisiana Sts., Little Rock, Ark.

JOHN SPEAR,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

5 AND 10 CENT GOODS.

525 Kansas Avenue,

NORTH TOPEKA, KANSAS.

SILK DRESS FREE!

We will GIVE AWAY absolutely FREE, of every object black or colored SILK DRESS pattern of 15 yards to any young lady in every town in America, who is willing to introduce to her friends "THE MODERN QUEEN," a large 16-page 61 column, illustrated magazine, one of the best published. Devoted to Fiction, Fashions, Jewels, Fancy Work, Home Decorations and everything pertaining to the household. Send at once for the magazine one year on trial and a package of elegant silks to select from.

Address, THE MODERN QUEEN CO., 76-78 30 Center Street, NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Mention this paper.

DO YOU MAKE YOUR OWN DRESSES?

Every Lady, Especially Dressmakers, should have one of

MADAME VALON'S LADIES OWN YOKE AND COLLAR CUTTERS



The greatest invention of the age for improving Ladies' Figures. Drafts perfectly fitting seamless Yokes and Collars, all shapes and sizes. Medic Roll, etc.

One of the greatest difficulties in dressmaking is to fit a perfect Yoke and Collar, and a dress imperfectly made in this respect, ruins the beauty of its fit otherwise.

Madame Valon's Ladies' Own Yoke and Collar Cutter never makes a misfit. Every lady who makes her own dresses and especially every professional dressmaker should have one of these Cutters, as they save both time and material and are perfect in their work. They are handsomely made in enameled metal, and will last a life time.

FULL DIRECTIONS FOR USING ACCOMPANY EACH CUTTER.

To dressmakers or any one sending us two yearly subscribers at 50 cents each we will send one of the above Cutters free.

Address, THE FARMER'S WIFE,

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

CYCLOPEDIA of HISTORY.

Alden's Cyclopaedia of History. Illustrated. Complete in 2 volumes, of about 1,000 pages, compared type, shown by these lines. The set in cloth, \$1.25; half-morocco, \$1.75; postage, 20c. Issued also in six volumes, in strong manilla bin, price for the set, post-paid, \$1.00.

It covers the history (from B.C. 5004 to A.D. 1892) and the description of all nations, ancient and modern (except the United States, which will be published and sold as a separate work), and of all the principal geographical divisions of the earth.

2 Cents will secure, post-paid, The History of Egypt, complete, with many illustrations, which will show the appearance and character of the remainder of the work.

The best Universal History for general use; it is certainly the cheapest historical work ever published; the equivalent of its contents can be found in no other cyclopaedia selling at less than \$30.00, and in no other will the history and statistics of modern nations be found brought down to so late a date.

"Compact and concise, very serviceable, of trifling cost."—The Week, Toronto.

"A vast amount of trustworthy matter covering a wide range."—School Journal, New York.

"An astonishing amount of valuable information carefully arranged."—American School Board Journal, Milwaukee.

"A great deal of information in small compass, a useful addition to a reference library."—News and Courier, Charleston.

"Much in little" is forcibly exemplified: will never stay long on the book-shelves, because of its handiness."—Home World, Chicago.

"A marvel of cheapness, seeing it is a marvel of excellence. We commend it for a large sale."—Illustrated Christian Weekly, New York.

"Remarkably interesting and useful, handsomely printed, with type which in spite of its size is so beautifully clear as to offer no objection."—Republican, Springfield, Mass.

Our Offer. By special arrangements with the publisher we are able to offer this excellent and remarkably cheap work to the subscribers to this paper on terms of extraordinary liberality, as follows:

To any person sending five yearly subscribers to the FARMER'S WIFE at 50 cents each, \$2.50, and 20 cent for postage, will receive Alden's Cyclopaedia of History in set of two volumes, cloth binding, free.

To any one sending six yearly subscribers and 50 cents each, \$3.00, with 20 cents to pay postage on book, will receive, free, the set, two volumes, in Morocco.

Any one sending four subscribers at 50 cents each, \$2.00, will receive the set, free of postage, in Manilla binding.

In addition to the above we will send the History of Egypt Paper to the first 100 sending for the above books. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A LARGE AND VALUABLE

Cook Book Free

We are enabled to offer our readers a most attractive combination, by which all may obtain a copy of the "Modern Cook Book" absolutely free. This handsome and valuable Cook Book has

320 Pages, Over 1,200 Recipes and Hundreds of Illustrations.

The recipes are the choicest selections from 20,000 that were received from practical housewives living in all parts of the United States, to which were added hundreds of the newest, best and most practical recipes of this progressive age, all of it set in new and large type, and the whole book handsomely illustrated.

IT HAS A BEAUTIFUL, ILLUMINATED COVER.

It is an elegant and admirably arranged volume of recipes for practical, everyday use. Among its points of excellence are the following:

Practical Suggestions to Young Housekeepers, Necessary Kitchen Utensils, Suggestions and Recipes for Soups, Fish, Poultry, Game, Meats, Salads, Sauces, Catsups and Relishes, Breakfast and Tea Dishes, Vegetables, Bread, Biscuits, Pies, Puddings, Cakes, Custards, Desserts, Cookies, Fritters, etc. Also for Preserves, Candies and Beverages; Cookery for the Sick, Bills of Fare for Family Dinners, Holiday Dinners, etc. A Table of Weights and Measures; Chapters on the Various Departments of Household Management and Work.

IT WOULD BE CHEAP AT \$1,

As it is the Latest, Best and Most Practical Cook Book Published, More Nearly Meeting the Wants of American Homes than any other.

Any person accepting our offer will receive this paper one year, and also that charming home journal, the Ladies Home Companion, one year, together with the Cook Book, all mailed, postpaid, for less than the regular price of the two papers alone.

The Cook Book is offered absolutely free to induce thousands of our readers to become acquainted with the Ladies Home Companion, the publishers, looking to the future for their profit, as they believe you will always want the Ladies Home Companion if you try it one year. Do not lose this opportunity to get the newest and best Cook Book free.

THE LADIES HOME COMPANION is a large and popular 16-page journal, published twice a month, and gives information about these things which ladies particularly wish to know, and is mostly written by ladies. Original or Selected Stories by eminent authors are found in each issue. A special feature is the variety of departments, each of which is conducted by a special editor. It gives the latest Fashions, arranged for practical use; timely hints to Housekeepers; cheering and helpful talks with Mothers; valuable information for lovers of Flowers; a poetic and pleasant page for pretty and pleasant children. All handsomely illustrated. It is not an ultra-fashion paper, but a journal for the home circle, full of common-sense ideas and suggestions for home happiness and comfort.

OUR OFFER! Send us \$1.00 and you will receive the FARMER'S WIFE one year and also the Ladies Home Companion one year (twenty-four numbers). Every one accepting this offer will receive the above cook book, postpaid. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANS.

JOHNSON & FIELD CO.

RACINE, WISCONSIN. MANUFACTURERS OF

"THE RACINE" FARM AND WAREHOUSE FANNING MILLS

DUSTLESS GRAIN SEPARATORS AND LAND ROLLERS.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly, have greater capacity, built stronger and heavier, and better finished than any other Mills.

Six different sizes, two for Farm use, four for Warehouse, Elevator, and Millers use.

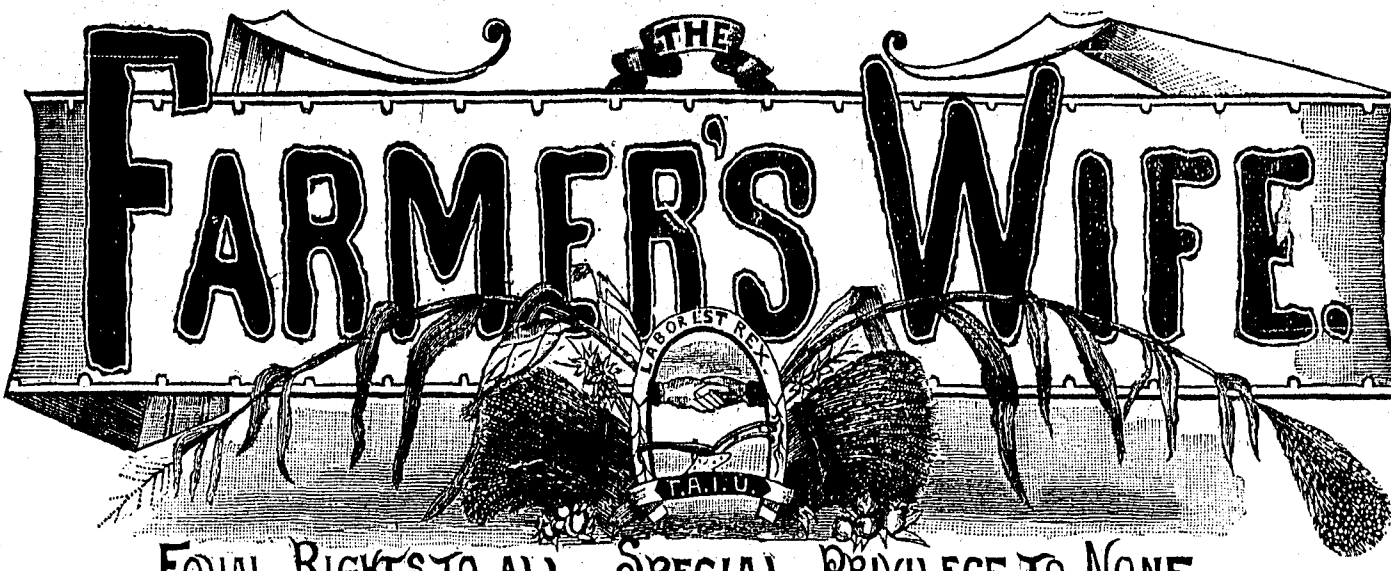
The Land Rollers are the BEST and CHEAPEST for the money.

ALL MACHINES WARRANTED. Write for Circulars and Prices before buying.

We can vouch for the reliability of this firm.—Editor.

These Mills and Separators have long been used by the Farmers, prominent Millers, Grain and Seed Dealers throughout the United States, who highly recommend them as being the BEST MACHINES ever made for cleaning and grading Wheat, Barley, Oats, Corn and Seeds of every description.

They do the work more thoroughly,



FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, MAY, 1893.

VOL. 11, NO. 10.

MRS. M. C. CLARK,

Vice President of Kansas F. A. I. U.
Lectures Before the Osage
County Alliance.

She Entreats the Brothers and Sisters
to be More Diligent in the
Discharge of Their Duties.

This Lecture Should be Read Before
Every County Alliance.

MADAME PRESIDENT, BROTHERS AND SISTERS:—I am extremely glad to be with you this day. I am pleased to see a worthy sister filling the important position of presiding officer. It is seldom indeed that the mantle of honor is thrown upon the shoulders of woman, but today I do find that such is the case here and it gives me great pleasure to congratulate the sister on the important position she so ably fills, and you members of the order on the spirit of unselfishness and generosity which prompted you to place her there. I feel sure you will be proud of her ability to sustain her position. The Alliance will not go down while earnest men and women strive to build up the order, rather than let it fall to pieces by inactivity.

The little school houses of Kansas are becoming historic through the Alliance; they have been and must continue to be, the beacon light to guide our footsteps on to the paths of knowledge. It is in our schoolhouses that the farmers gather to study and discuss questions of vital interest and importance to them, and to devise ways and means to better their condition. We have long been toilers, but many of us have never been students. We have produced, and others have reaped the benefits of our labor. From the products of our labor have sprung up churches and school houses and comfortable homes all over the land, and after they have spent the very best years of their lives to accomplish all this, we find them today meeting together to talk over the present conditions of our country, and trying to see how they can save their homes from the hands of the spoiler, how they can make the future bring back to them the comforts and peace and happiness that they have thoughtlessly allowed to slip from them. We have been asleep, and slept I think too long; so long that we are fearful our rights are trampled under foot, and our once proud boast of free Americans is numbered with the past. But perhaps we have awoke before it is too late; perhaps we may by interchange of thoughts and ideas, see wherein we may regain our lost independence and rights. Men are asking each other, why should these things be, what has caused the hard times, why are so many losing their homes after all these years of toil and self-denial? Is not this a government of, for and by the people? Why, yes, but then don't you see, while you toiled day after day, refusing to spend a part of your time in study and recreation, always maintaining you had not the time now but may be you would have in the years to come. I say while you were thus toiling, there has been a certain class of men who have been profiting by your labor. Had you taken a little more time to read and study and in meeting occasionally with your neighbors to discuss and talk about various questions pertaining to good government, you might have saved much of the sorrow, trouble and unrest that seem to be occupying the minds and hearts of mankind to-day.

In view of all these facts, knowing that on you depends the perpetuity of our government, and that it will require wisdom and determination to do so, how dare you for one moment neglect your duties to your order? To me it seems passing strange that knowing the necessity that brought the Alliance into existence, and that affairs are still as they were, why you do not stand by your obligations and never cease trying to build up the organization that was created to better your condition. The Alliance is a child of necessity, born to purge and purify our country of all the vices and corruption that are fast making our America a laughing stock of other nations.

On you, brother and sister, will devolve the duty of making our country better than it has ever been, and in order to be successful in this it is necessary

to keep up and sustain our sub-alliances, to be ever at our post of duty. See to it that we do our utmost to make our order what it should be. We are builders not alone of character, or for to-day, but we build for future generations and for good government, not for to-day only, but for all time. How necessary then that we do our work well. Let me tell you, brother and sister, that staying at home, absenting ourselves from our meeting, allowing vacant seats to take the place, or to be as silent witnesses of a careless, disinterested member. I ask you in all confidence, do you think you can afford to do this, are you so secure in your rights, are your brothers and sisters all prospering, do you all fully understand what we were born to do and how best to do it? In other words, do you know and understand what our system of government should be? If not, then see to it that no meeting shall take place that shall find your place vacant, and while there give the members the benefit of your thoughts and ideas. It is by this method that success will be yours. Make it a point to be always punctual, come prepared to read or sing or take part in the discussion. "Oh," I hear some one say, "I just cannot talk in public, I am not a good reader, I cannot sing, so what can I do?" You can help to encourage others by your presence. Every effort we make to better ourselves and thereby better mankind, we are doing grand work. I trust we may not become weary of well doing too soon. The feeling of brotherly love that is ours through our order has made itself felt and we feel that we are fast becoming an important factor in this land. In our hands and by our powers, rests the peace, prosperity and ultimate happiness of our beloved country, and do you think for one moment that we can accomplish this labor of love by neglecting the task we have undertaken. The Alliance in an order that we can look upon with pride; we boast of its power, of its pure motives, its unselfishness, its faithfulness, its uplifting and refining influence. We can all see its social and educational features can never be fully estimated.

I repeat again we are builders, and while we build let us do our work well; make the foundation of our children's characters pure, noble and unselfish that the structure of our government may be built upon a foundation deep and strong, founded upon the eternal rocks of justice, truth and liberty. In looking over the past, we view with sadness our many mistakes; we have been too trusting; we have allowed shrewd business men to look after their interest and ours to our detriment, and it will be only by a long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together, that we can get back that which we have lost, our liberty and just rights, and a careful selection of pure, upright, honest men to represent us in our halls of congress. The women of this country have their eyes on your actions, brothers, and look with doubt and dismay at the results of your recent elections. You have been, or I think tried to be prudent in this matter of late, but we have not yet reached the standard that we dare to do what we know to be right. Now it is necessary that we keep our lights burning, that we get on our armor and battle for the right, and cease not until victory is ours. We ought to do our own thinking and not allow ourselves to blindly follow after others without counting the cost or knowing the results.

There has never been a time when literature could be had at so little expense, and if those who are able to would see to it that none go hungry for want of something to read, all would be in a position to take part in the discussions that make our meetings of so much interest and benefit to us. Much reading induces much thinking and reasoning and thus you qualify yourselves to vote intelligently, and I wish that our laws were so adjusted that no man could vote that could not read. But I digress; I wish to confine my talk to the need of Alliance work in all its various methods.

Mr. Clark and myself visited Dover alliance a few weeks ago, and though the night was very dark and the roads in a bad condition, we met a goodly number of earnest, active, enthusiastic members. I was very agreeably surprised at their manner of conducting their meetings which were so different from any I had ever attended that I attributed their good attendance to it. I was told they usually had a house full. It did me good to look into their faces and note their earnest, thoughtful expression; it spoke volumes. And oh, how I wished that all of our sub-alliances could feel the same interest in this grand work. But too many are so willing to throw their share of the work on some brother or sister or that they know will do it rather than let it lag or go down. This is all wrong, this spirit of selfishness. Pardon me if I speak too plainly on this subject. It is not pleasant to be

reminded of duties unperformed, but I feel I am justified in this instance, for I would plead with you in behalf of our order. "Oh, no need of that," some one says, "I am a true blue alliance man, but I am so tired when night comes that I do not feel like going out, or when I go to town I have so much to do I cannot get the time to attend our county Alliance." Well, may be so, but all might make the same plea, and with as much truth as yourself; then whom shall the duty devolve upon? Are you willing to pay some one to do your thinking, and do you think it would be a successful way to do? Again, you often hear the remark that the Alliance has accomplished its mission. Can that be true, when on every hand we hear the cry of distress when little bodies are famishing with cold and hunger, when men, wild-eyed and haggard from starvation, look each other in the face and give expression to thoughts not pleasant to hear, and when mothers look with weary heartache and despair on their children and long for the bare necessities of life to give them and deny self, that they may prolong life in those who are dear to them, when men are forced by circumstances to take the life of a tramp, trying to prolong a miserable existence? Is it any wonder that men become skeptical and deny the existence of a Supreme Being? Is it any wonder that men look with distrust on their neighbors and think it is useless to try for an honest living when the signs of the times would be, get a living somehow no matter how.

Brother and sister, this much we must do, follow the divine injunction, do unto others as we would have them do unto us; stretch out a helping hand to those in distress; lift up the fallen; put into daily practice the precept of our order. We are too apt to forget it outside of our halls, never try to get an advantage of a brother or sister in a business transaction. If we strictly follow the instructions and obligations of our ritual we are good Christians; when we do not do this or fail to do it, then we have violated our obligations and are fit subjects for censure. It is not necessary for me to say more on this subject, but I would like before I close to say a word to the sisters. I am so pleased at your positions in your Alliance, and I have no doubt of your ability to honor the position you occupy. But there are some Alliances in which the women receive very little notice. I am sorry to make this statement, but a short time ago I received a letter from a good sister, a stranger to me, asking for information to start a woman's alliance. She said that the women had become tired of going to the Alliance and sitting there as mere figure heads; that they were never given any part of the work, in fact did absolutely nothing. Now the thought has occurred to me, it might be well for us to send some of our papers written by some of the sisters over the state, and have them read in the county sub-alliances. It might make them see their errors and help them to get started aright, for I maintain that the sisters did do a good share, and are still doing a good share of the work in the Alliance, and in no instance can the brothers afford to overlook or ignore their assistance.

Now the busy season is once more upon us, let me urge you to be regular in your attendance. See if we cannot rebuild our organization upon a more solid and permanent basis; take a deeper interest. You do not know how much good can be accomplished by so doing. Sisters, insist on doing your part; let the brothers understand that you know and understand what you think is right. Brothers, you have so studiously endeavored to keep woman in the background, get out of that old rut of selfishness and prejudice that has so long had its grip upon you, and yield to wife, mother and sister her just rights; bring into your politics the mother element, it will elevate and dignify and bring a purer, a more refining influence in the atmosphere that surrounds our voting places.

You need not fear the results, for a woman will not do that which will bring doubt or ridicule upon her party. She will scorn a bribe—scorn any system that would crowd her principles to the background. How different the outcome of the last election! How humiliating the cry, "Oh, I told you so!" Brothers, stand by your colors; be honest; stand shoulder to shoulder and the result will be victory.

Contributed to the "Farmer's Wife."

Success to the noble band of philanthropists who have left their political fathers and their political brothers for the cause of humanity. Comrades, hold the fort until reinforcements come to the rescue. When woman's suffrage shall have become an established fact, conquest will be in sight. Victory won, your noble deeds will take a prominent place in the bright galaxy of humane endeavor.

R. Cox.

TO ALLIANCE SECRETARIES.

We want to increase our circulation to

**20,000 BY
JULY 1ST.**

In order to do this, we propose to place the subscription so low that every one will take it.

ONLY 25 CENTS FOR A
WHOLE YEAR
In Clubs of Ten or More.

Now, Brothers and Sisters, here is your chance to help us get them.

Will You Do It? This offer does not apply to sections alone, but to everyone.

READ

Mrs. Clark's Lecture to your Sub or County Alliances, and then announce that you are prepared to send in a club at 25 cents each, or try and get a club in your neighborhood.

Mrs. Otis Answers Mrs. Johns.
TOPEKA, KAN., April 25, 1893.
Mrs. Laura M. Johns, President K. E.
S. A., Salina, Kansas:

DEAR SISTER:—Your welcome and interesting letter of the 21st inst., has been received and read before our club as you requested. It gives me great pleasure to know that you are pushing the work of this progressive period along the line of equal suffrage, even though it be under serious embarrassments, owing to the very active part you are reported to have taken in the legislature muddle of last winter; and rest assured that anything this club can do to promote the cause of equal suffrage will be cheerfully performed. But you will pardon me if I suggest to you that our organization is not a "suffrage association," but a political club that endorses equal suffrage and temperance, and is intended as its name would indicate, to include within its scope of education every progressive idea along the lines of Political Economy, Industrial Improvement, and Social and Domestic Sciences, in other words it is political, industrial and literary in character, thus giving encouragement and opportunity to progressive workers along all these lines of action. It is true that we endorse the Omaha platform of the People's party as the most progressive type of political thought yet brought to public attention by any National party, but by so doing it is not to be understood that our field of progressive research is to be confined to the platform of any political party.

Our membership are free to circumscribe the globe in search of truth along the three distinctive lines marked out in the constitution.

The Initiative and Referendum in legislation will claim a large share of attention as one of the progressive reforms that will popularize our present methods, make students of political economy of all our citizens and help to eliminate partizanism from politics. I regret that we do not agree on the temperance policy. As brave and progressive women, we cannot afford to sacrifice principle upon so vital a question. All anti-temperance people know full well the danger to the open saloon and the liquor traffic when women are once enfranchised, and they will fight us just as hard if we are silent upon this question as if we are bold and outspoken, and by such a course we forfeit the genuine respect of the strong temperance people. It is my opinion that public control and the elimination of the element of profit from the liquor traffic is the true position for the Woman's Progressive Club. In view of the name we have adopted, it would be hardly consistent for us not to place temperance along beside of woman suffrage. I am not able at the present time to name any women speakers from the Democratic party on the subject of woman suffrage; but so far as our club is concerned, we stand ready to join hands in

the equal suffrage cause with the women of all parties, and will do all in our power to influence the action of all public journals and party conventions of any political faith.

The women suffrage question is in our State politics to stay until it is settled, and settled justly. I assure you of the most friendly feeling on the part of our club, and the exercise of a charity so broad that no difference of opinion, political or otherwise, will prevent the members from cheerfully cooperating with all who are striving for the emancipation of the women of our State and Nation, the improvement of society and the advancement of the race to a higher and better civilization. Permit me to be frank and say that I think the reason that the many of the People's party folks have been led to believe that you were organizing Republican suffrage associations, is because of the active part you have taken in partisan politics while you were holding the highest office in a non-partisan organization.

With most friendly greeting and good wishes for the future, I am very truly,
BINA A. OTIS.

The Labor Exchange Work.

The progress of the Labor exchange is yet mostly in an educational line, but we can truthfully say it is making more rapid progress than any other industrial organization in the history of past ages. The intelligent mind need only to have this system of true reform properly presented to grasp many important features peculiarly adapted to the Labor exchange plan, which are of the greatest importance to genuine co-operation. The news of our work is rapidly spreading throughout most of the states from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from the Gulf to the Lakes. Organizers are being called for in every direction. At points where branches are in working order the result is more than satisfactory to those interested. At different points a different method of operation is usually selected. At the Olathe Branch No. 6, they have instituted an employment bureau to find work for hands and hands for employers. They also set in operation an overall and shirt factory, employing about a dozen hands the first week with many more applications for situations, and as rapidly as the manufactured goods can be disposed of more help will be employed. They may soon put in a plant to make brooms. The friends of fair exchange should remember Olathe Branch No. 6, when buying anything in their line. Address J. H. Clyde. Fraternally yours,
Olathe, Kan. E. J. ERNST.

State Meeting of Kansas Women.

A general invitation is extended to all women interested in our work, to meet with us in Representative hall at Topeka, June 13th, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of perfecting a state organization. Sisters, let us work and see if we cannot do something to better the condition of the many less fortunate brothers and sisters. In other words, let us try to bring sunshine into the hearts and lives of our careworn people.
BINA A. OTIS, Pres.

DEAR MRS. PACK:—My paper bears the blue mark, and I hasten to renew my subscription as I cannot afford to do without your paper.

Yours truly,
- CORA A. MORSE.

The Farmer's Wife.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Ed.
TOPEKA, KANSAS.

MOTHER AND DAUGHTER

THOUGHTS FOR WOMEN OLD AND YOUNG.

One Striking Case When Meanness Was Exhibited by a Lovely Woman—Women Are Not Timid—Give the Baby an Air—Remedy for Earache.

She is Not Always Generous.

SOVELY woman can be mean, sometimes, observes a writer in Kate Field's Washington. The other day a young, pretty, and well-dressed lady was walking down the avenue, evidently enjoying to the full the delicious Spring sunshine. Suddenly she seemed in distress. For awhile the cause was not obvious, but as she began to make frantic efforts to reach her untied shoe the passers-by recognized the source of her discomfort. Before she had succeeded in reducing the flapping shoestrings to order a ragged little colored boy stepped forward, removed his tattered hat, knelt in the muddy street, and tied the shoe with grace and dexterity. In the woman's hand were a card case and a chubby looking little purse, but she walked away with merely a "thank you," and that not very graciously given. The boy looked slightly astonished as he got up and brushed the mud from his ragged trousers.

On the edge of the sidewalk stood an observant man, very plainly but decently dressed. He had watched the entire performance with quiet enjoyment; and as the boy rose he took from his pocket a bit of paper, and pencilling a word or two on it called to the disappointed young Raleigh, who was turning away: "Here, boy, run after that young lady whose shoe you tied and give her this. Here's a quarter for your trouble. There's no answer."

The boy went in one direction, the man in the other. I am not curious above the average, but I would have liked to see that bit of paper.

Are Women Timid?

Women timid, forsooth? writes Junius Henri Browne in a pertinent article entitled "Are Women Timid?" in the Ladies' Home Journal. Much as we may talk of their being so, our talk is not an echo of our reason. Every man of us relies on their courage measurably in the ordinary affairs of life, and entirely in most of its crises. We usually begin with our mothers, and end with our wives. But whatever their relation, they are an inestimable help to us in every great trial, by their calmness, strength, decision, and helpfulness. Unhappy he who at such a time has no feminine counselor, sustainer, and friend. How many men have borne testimony to the invaluable aid of woman, when the future blackened, and fortune seemed inexorable! How many more might bear such testimony, were they but willing to speak! Is woman not constantly upholding weakness, inspiring morality, stimulating higher motives? Not a hundredth part of her efficiency in this way is known, nor ever will be known. She is rarely conscious of it herself; it is regarded by her as a part of her duty, as a matter of course, and he who is supported, lifted to a loftier level, often chooses, through self-love, to ignore her assistance. Her acts, under such conditions, are the result of moral courage, the essence of all courage, and of the kind of which men have so plentiful a need.

The Baby's Arring.

It is well to send the babies out for an airing every day, if they are confined to competent hands. But often baby's tender little body is jarred and wearied by being rattled over a rough road, bounced into and over gutters, and thumped over crossings at head-long speed, until it receives more harm than good from its outing. Almost every one knows what a difference there is in drivers: how one man will, however easy the carriage, take you to your journey's end feeling that you are black and blue from jolting about, while another will avoid every loose stone and moderate his speed at the rough places. Be sure that babies suffer quite as much as their elders from unskillful charioteers. It is perfectly easy to guide a child's cab over a gutter without a jar, but it is seldom done by a servant, and often not by mothers themselves. Not only are the little ones jerked and bumped along in this tiresome fashion, but they are kept hours in their carriages without change of position, getting benumbed and cold in consequence. This is quite wrong. Young infants should take the air in the arms of an attendant. Very serious evils result from subjecting

their tender bodies to jar.—Hail's Journal of Health.

Consequences of Female Nerve.

The Saunterer has a friend on the staff of a Western newspaper with whom he often exchanges interesting clippings. The latest bit received at this office was the following, cut from a small paper published in North Dakota: "The many friends of Mrs. E— will be pleased to learn that she is not in serious danger, as supposed. The particulars of the unfortunate affair are interesting. It seems that Mrs. E—, while going up-stairs, saw a mouse run behind a barrel. Her cries were heard by the hired man, who hastened to the scene, armed with his gun and followed by his faithful bull dog. Mrs. E— then took courage and poked the barrel with her broom. The mouse ran out, the dog started in pursuit, the hired man fired, the dog dropped dead, Mrs. E— fainted, and the hired man thinking he had killed her and that he would be arrested for murder, took to his heels and has not been heard of since. The mouse escaped."—Boston Budget.

Remedy for Earache.

"I am afraid I have greatly interfered with my own practice," said a celebrated aurist, "by giving the following advice to my friends. At the first symptoms of earache let the patient lie on the bed with the painful ear uppermost. Fold a thick towel and tuck it around the neck; then with a teaspoon fill the ear with warm water. Continue doing this for fifteen or twenty minutes; the water will fill the ear crifice, and flow over on the towel. Afterward turn over the head, let the water run out, and plug the ear with warm glycerine and cotton. This may be done every hour until relief is obtained. It is an almost invariable cure, and has saved many cases of acute inflammation. The water should be quite warm, but not too hot."—Housekeeper's Weekly.

The Cup That Cheers.

If you are going to give an afternoon tea, first of all you have got to have good tea, the kind that hasn't a bitter taste and doesn't shatter your nerves—the cup that really cheers; then you want to put in, in the form of the very best cream, the milk of human kindness, and after this a square cut of the sugar of good will. Tea a la Russe, with its bit of lemon, inclines one to biting speeches; tea taken with a glass of rum as an addition gives one the courage to be bold, but tea taken properly, as I describe it, will make women amiable, kind and considerate. At least it ought to, for there is nothing in this wide world as good as a cup of tea, except a true lover and a faithful dog.

Wicked Wits.

FORTUNE and women are partial to fools.—Piron.

He knows little who will tell his wife all he knows.—Thomas Fuller.

For whom does the blind man's wife adorn herself?—Spanish Proverb.

NEVER ask a woman her age; ask it of some other woman.—Jerrold.

He who trusts women draws water with pitchers full of holes.—Fleming.

WOMEN detest the serpent through a professional jealousy.—Victor Hugo.

WOMEN are afflicted by trifles; but they are also consoled by trifles.—Victor Hugo.

It is said that friendship between women is only a suspension of hostilities.—Rivarol.

THREE things never trust out of your hands: your horse, your gun, and your wife.—Anon.

BRILLIANTS of the first water are those given to stay the wife's first flood of tears.—Scarron.

IDEAS are like beads—men never have any until they grow up, and women none at all.—Voltaire.

WOMEN will sometimes confess their sins, but I never knew one to confess her faults.—Hali Burton.

WOMAN is a most charming creature, who changes her heart as easily as she does her gloves.—Balzac.

THE music at a marriage procession always reminds me of the music of soldiers entering upon a battle.—Heine.

A WOMAN too often reasons from her heart; hence two-thirds of her mistakes and her troubles.—Bulwer Lytton.

I do not know that she was virtuous; but she was ugly, and, with a woman, that is half the battle.—Heine.

WOMAN is mistress of the art of completely embittering the life of the person on whom she depends.—Goethe.

A Long Monday.

In the Galtee or Gaultie Mountain, situated between the counties of Cork and Tipperary, there are seven lakes, in one of which, called Lough Dilveen, it is said St. Patrick, when banishing the snakes and toads from Ireland, chained a monster serpent, telling him to remain there until Monday. The serpent is reputed to call out every Monday morning in Irish, "It is a long Monday, Patrick."

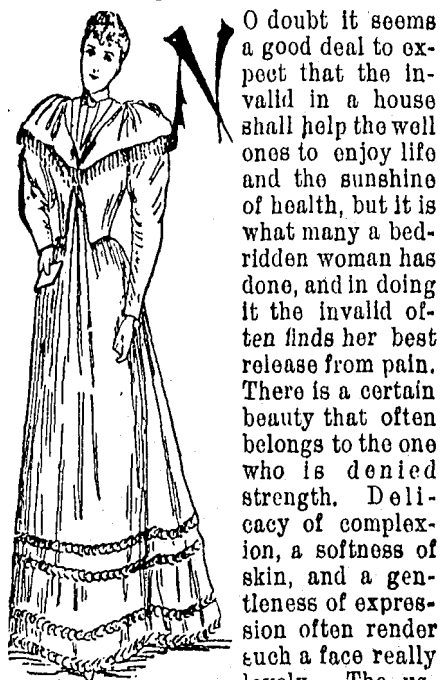
Those who go for berries should not retreat from briars.

STYLES FOR THE SICK.

GOWNS THAT ARE PECULIARLY BECOMING.

Colors that Harmonize with the Delicate Complexions of Invalids—Soft-Colored Satees and Short-Waisted Dresses Are the Thing.

Worn by Weak Women. New York correspondence.



O doubt it seems a good deal to expect that the invalid in a house shall help the well ones to enjoy life and the sunshine of health, but it is what many a bed-ridden woman has done, and in doing it the invalid often finds her best release from pain. There is a certain beauty that often belongs to the one who is denied strength. Delicacy of complexion, a softness of skin, and a gentleness of expression often render such a face really lovely. The usual invalid is slender, too, and has about her a suggestion of frailty that adds to the picture she may so easily make. But too many fancy that "dress" is not for them and that anything will do. I am not going to say a word about how much real use an invalid may be in a house, but I will talk dress to her a little. For those who may not leave the bed there are such dainty soft-colored satees, made short so that they will easily tuck down in the back. They have big sleeves and plenty of soft lace about the wrists and falling over the poor thin hands, which so relieved only look white and delicate and the envy of many a well visitor. The neck should



BLACK BENGALINE.

fasten snugly and at the side rather than in front, thus giving a younger and fuller look to the face, and softening the worn lines of the throat. The jacket may be made of rose-colored China silk and must be absolutely crisp and fresh-looking. Wrists and throat can tie closely by ribbons run through the lace.

Of course, the hair is carefully brushed; better cut it to a pretty childish length; it will be more becoming so, and easily cared for, and if it does not curl it must be put up every night, or curled with the irons often enough to keep it looking pretty. The locks about the front and sides should be trimmed so they will keep out of the eyes, and those in the back, perhaps, left a little longer and held loosely in place by a knot of fresh ribbon. You will hardly believe how much better you will feel all dressed up, with a flower tucked in the button of the jacket and your hair prettily in curl. Indeed, even the invalid, too weak and ill to sit up in bed, will feel better for having her nightgown pretty close about the throat and wrists, and a fresh flower tucked into a buttonhole! Try it and see. The sufferer who will never be any better and whose only change is from bed to couch may look so sweet and pretty when she is up and on the couch. Her nightgown is soft, fine stuff, and white as only fine wash goods can be. It has a double ruffle of lace all down the front.



ROSE-PINK CREPON.

On the couch, before she is laid upon it, there is spread a silk garment, made very wide between the shoulders, and full at the neck, with great sleeves.

With plenty of length to spare and a ruffle all down the opening, it is all so loose that the invalid can tuck her arms into the sleeves and draw the fullness about her when she is laid down. How "dressed up" she will feel and how fresh and sweet she will look. Of course, soft elder down stuff may be used instead of silk, or even a rich, warm brocade.

The beauty of the invalid should be always consulted. Rich scarlets sometimes make a brunette seem to have almost a touch of color in the pale face. Blue, the soft baby blue, must be used carefully, because it is apt to emphasize pallor. For the invalid not quite so helpless it will be a great comfort to get out of those gowns into something



PINK NUN'S VEILING.

that seems trim. Gowns made to fit in the back and over the hips, and with just the front loose, are pretty. Let them be of crisp fine wash goods whenever possible. She is so tired of soft things! Another pretty style fits close to the natural lines of the figure. Not close enough, of course, to bind anywhere, but at least without folds. A very wide ruffle passes over the shoulders and down each side, not to a point at the waist line, but narrowing a little. The space between is lined with ribbon set to imitate a pointed yoke. This gives narrowness to the figure, and the width of the ruffles on either side of the yoke really conceals the width of the waist.

The accompanying sketches set before you five costumes which are suitable for the woman who is compelled to remain indoors. The model of the initial is in hazel-brown woolen poplin, trimmed with brown and green shot velvet. The waist hooks behind, and at the neck there is a pointed yoke of pleated poplin. The loose velvet jacket is finished with bretelles of velvet, and edged with a jet fringe. It fastens invisibly in front. The front of the skirt is cut sufficiently long to allow the end to be laid in folds and be hooked to the jacket in front, thus giving the toilet the appearance of being cut princess.

Black bengaline is the material of the second dress, and it is trimmed with jet passementerie and black lace. The costume is cut princess style, and has two pleats behind that take away the fullness, but the front has an in-



FICHU OF ROSE CREPE DE CHINE.

serted piece that falls in folds from the bust downward. The fronts are edged with passementerie, which also goes around the bottom and the square yoke at the top in the manner indicated. The yoke of plain bengaline is trimmed with a lace flounce put on plain and having the points resting on the yoke. A wider flounce falls over the shoulders, and from the armholes to the waist is an arrangement of the lace. The sleeves are of bengaline and require the whole breadth of the silk. They are pleated into the armhole instead of being gathered. The gown is lined with silk.

A lovely gown of crepon in a delicate shade of rose-pink is next shown. The skirt is quite plain but very full, and around the waist is a band of satin ribbon, terminating in front in two loops and long ends. The bodice has large revers of crepon, edged by a frill of deep guipure in cream. The vest and lower part of the sleeves is of rose satin covered with guipure.

A pretty wrapper is seen in the fourth illustration. Its Watteau pleat hangs away from the gown at the waist and the belt which confines the fullness at the back passes beneath it. The front is loose and buttons beneath the draping. The sleeves are puffed and trimmed with silk.

The last example is a pretty fichu of rose crepe de chine with insertions of black silk. The crepe is laid in folds and sewed to a lining of rose faille. The collar is also of faille and is pointed in the center but round in back where a clasp is placed.

Copyright, 1903.

EPIDEMIC SMALL-POX.

Something About the History of This Loathsome Disease.

It is a singular fact that epidemics have a sort of periodicity. After an outbreak and extensive spread, a disease generally disappears for a term of years, for while it remains here and there endemic, it shows no tendency to become epidemic. Then at length it starts afresh, and sweeps perhaps from nation to nation.

About twenty years ago there was a severe epidemic of small-pox in England and America. In recent months the disease has been causing alarm in many parts of England and Scotland. Up to the middle of January it was prevailing—though in general the cases are of a mild type—in about fifty localities, including Liverpool, Manchester, Edinburgh and Glasgow. In the last city thirty-four new cases occurred within ten days previous to the report.

The Lancet says: "The story is a serious one at this especial season of the year. No newly improvised hospitals can be expected to stay the spread of the disease."

England contends with the pest at a disadvantage. Many persons of influence do not believe in vaccination, write against it, and oppose it in every way they can. The opposition has grown greatly during the long absence of the epidemic.

According to the Lancet the vaccination laws are practically in suspense. In some districts many children have never been vaccinated. Even where the letter of the law has been complied with, vaccination has been done in a very lax and untrustworthy way, and there has been an almost entire absence of revaccination.

Again, the large class of tramps and the many filthy lodging-houses into which they crowd at night greatly aid in the spread of the disease.

At Manchester a man was found suffering from small-pox at a large lodging-house. The inspector made arrangements for his removal, but as soon as the officer's back was turned the patient bolted from the house, and when he was captured some hours later, he was believed to have infected a considerable number of his fellows.

If the epidemic reaches this country we shall not expect it to spread extensively, for the laws respecting vaccination are intelligently carried out. Still, the large immigrant population will need looking after, and lodging-houses will need rigid inspection.

Revaccination should be properly attended to. The authorities also should promptly provide means for the isolation of patients.—Youth's Companion.

NAPOLEON'S DREAM.

How the Great Emperor Proposed to Invade England.

Napoleon frequently spoke of the invasion of England; that he never intended to attempt it without a superiority of fleet to protect the flotilla. This superiority would have been attained for a few days by leading ours out to the West Indies and suddenly returning. If the French fleet arrived in the channel three or four days before ours it would be sufficient. The flotilla would immediately push out, accompanied by the fleet, and the landing might take place on any part of the coast, as he would march direct to London.

He preferred the coast of Kent, but that must have depended on wind and weather. He would have placed himself at the disposal of naval officers and pilots to land the troops wherever they thought they could do so with the greatest security and in the least time. He had 1,000,000 men, and each of the flotilla had boats to land them. Artillery and cavalry would soon have followed, and the whole could have reached London in three days. He armed the flotilla merely to lead us to suppose that he intended it to fight its way across the channel. It was only to deceive us.

It was observed that we expected to be treated with great severity in case of his succeeding, and he was asked what he would have done had he arrived in London. He said it was a difficult question to answer, for a people with spirit and energy, like the English, was not to be subdued even by taking the capital. He would certainly have separated Ireland from Great Britain, and the occupying of the capital would have been a death-blow to our funds, credit and commerce. He asked me to say frankly whether we were not alarmed at his preparations for invading England.—Century.

Ventilation Needed.

Alexandre Dumas, the father, loved his little joke, and was fond of having it at the expense of his son, who had not so keen a sense of humor.

At one time the father visited the son, and was invited into the garden, which was but little larger than a pocket handkerchief. There they sat under the one little tree, and fanned themselves.

"I am suffocating," said the elder, at length.

"What shall I do, father?" asked Alexandre.

"Open your chamber window," said the father, mischievously, "and let a little air out into your garden."

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free.

If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, EDITOR.



Give us the ballot!
The small, mighty ballot we need.
Brothers, our homes are endangered,
'Tis to save them, for the ballot we plead.
Little children are shoeless and hungry,
Poverty pinches the dear little ones;
Through laws you have made, my dear brothers,
The land shark has robbed them of homes.

But if you will give us the ballot,
We'll forgive all mistakes of the past;
The wrongs we have suffered by your voting
In our memory, instead of first, shall be last.
We will bury quite deep and forever,
The people who dare to oppose
The giving of homes to the homeless—
Haunts of vice, from our children, we'll close.

REMEMBER those who are not for equal suffrage are against the great reform movement.

We think of running a "Man's" column in our paper, as many of our exchanges have so generously donated a column to the "women."

It is said that the railway managers of Holland have found it impossible to get men to work the switches who can be depended upon to let liquor alone, and have therefore substituted women.

If the mortgage company cannot devise any other plan by which to beat the people out of their homes, they call on the real estate men, and they always find some one to do the dirty work.

Don't forget to read Mrs. Clark's lecture on first page and get us up a club. Only twenty-five cents a year. If you can't get ten, get what you can. Small favors always thankfully received.

THOUSANDS of the most notable women in the world will visit Kansas during the next eight months. The FARMER'S WIFE will keep you posted on the great petticoat campaign, as our exchanges please to term it.

The amendment giving women the right to vote at all State, county and municipal elections finally passed the Minnesota senate, March 21st, by a vote of thirty-one to nineteen.—Ex.
Hurrah for the senate!

A NEW law in Japan confines the publishing of newspapers to men over twenty-one years old, and forbids it to women altogether. We expect the next law they pass will prohibit the women reading the papers published by their "lords."

An exchange says, let the women vote and they will be under the influence of the preachers, as a majority of them belong to the church. Supposing the above is true, would it not be a thousand times better than to be under the influence of the hoodle politicians?

If the governor and attorney general will keep up good courage and keep the liquor element under control until the women get the ballot, they will show their appreciation of the good work by voting against every man who is in favor of the liquor traffic.

If there is one of our readers who does not read the Corner Stone, published at Lansing, Mich., and edited by "Mother Emery," as she is known all over the world, do not wait but send at once and subscribe for it. While reading, if you have ever had the grand treat of visiting with her, you will imagine you are in her presence and listening to her appeals in behalf of suffering humanity.

THE Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union was a child of necessity, born of the exigencies of the times, and yet is

destined to be the Moses of the oppressed, and in spite of the combined efforts of plutocrats and demagogues will yet lead the wage-slaves of the United States into the sunlight of financial freedom even if it necessitates the filling of the deep ditches surrounding plutocracy's citadel with the lifeless bodies of designing demagogue from its own ranks.

ELLEN BATTELLE DIETRICK says that it is a fact that Anne Ella Carroll originated the plans for Grant's campaign and that Lincoln urged her to secrecy until they were put into execution, the plea being that American soldiers would not obey orders coming from a woman. That is only one of the many instances where a woman's plan proved successful. Some of the most successful enterprises we have to-day the plans were formulated by a woman, and yet we are classed with idiots.

Our readers will be pained to learn that Sister Annie Diggs is not enjoying the best of health. In the last campaign her strength was over-taxed. She saw the need of work and refused to sit with folded hands, thus responding to many a call when for her own good she ought to have been resting. But her loyal heart was filled with pity for the over-burdened, over-taxed people, and she felt she could not rest until rest and relief came to them, and she hoped to be able to say something to cause them to investigate for themselves.

We wonder if our patrons have treated themselves to a yearly subscription to the National Spectator of Fresno, California. We are well acquainted with the editor, Bro. M. W. Wilkins, and we can vouch for his having a considerable amount of good sense, considering that he is an old "bach," and has thus been deprived of a wife's advice and influence. Nevertheless he says many a good, sensible thing occasionally, if not often. Listen to some of his wise sayings. "If I had a daughter she should be the wife of no man who would love her less washing dishes than playing the piano." And we remember reading in one of his papers once upon a time, this: "No man shall work in my office who thinks he is woman's superior." We need more just such men. Its too bad though that he will insist on being an old "bach" when he could make some nice girl happy.

We are one great family in this world, to be sure we are divided by the laws of society into small groups, still we are one family just the same. The interests of one are the concern of all, and if each one of us would appoint ourselves a committee of one to look around and see whom we could help and in what way we could best help our fellow creatures, instead of cultivating the only talent that some people (unfortunately) are gifted with, that of doing or saying something that will dim the eye with a tear, burden the mind with an extra care, or pierce the heart with a pain, how much more beautiful would this world be. Where thorns adorn the pathways to-day, by a little act of kindness, a word or a smile, perhaps to-morrow the same pathway might be strewn with flowers. Oh! let us do all we can to lighten the cares of our less fortunate brothers and sisters and do not forget, that sometimes it takes a braver heart to live than it does to die.

We call special attention to the circular letter of the W. P. P. C. in the columns of this number and the committee do most earnestly entreat all women "white" or "black," who can conscientiously enforce our by-laws and constitution (and we can not see how any woman could refuse to endorse them) to join us, for the time has arrived when the welfare of our country, our homes and of our children are endangered as never before, and it behooves every woman who is a lover of good morals, good principles, good government, sobriety, integrity and honor, to come to the rescue and make their demands known. And furthermore, to say to any who have not the above qualifications, who attempt to run the ship of states or nation, that we, the moral, sober, Christian and intelligent (if you please) half of this nation, declare that none but the best men and women shall guide the ships, and that we demand a fair representation of our sex in all proper places.

Mrs. JOHNS, in a letter to the president of the W. P. P. C., said that many Republicans, who had always been strong

suffragists, opposed it now, fearing that if the ballot be given to women, the farmers' wives would vote for the People's party and thus defeat the Republicans. Right they are. The Republicans would not even have a road overseer. Every woman would vote for the Populist ticket, provided they were good men on the ticket. If the Republicans thought they could handle the votes of the women they would, every man, be in favor of enfranchising them; but they need not expect any favors from the women, for the women know the only hope of saving their homes lies in the success of the People's party. They have worked hard, waited patiently, endured much and are tired of promises made that were never intended to be fulfilled by the heartless plutocrats that have had possession of this state for half a century. But thanks be to the Ruler of the Universe, their doom is sealed, and the over-worked, worn-out men and women shall die in a home and justice shall no longer trail in the dust.

REPUBLICAN SIMPLICITY.

The Republican National convention placed in their platform the following plank and the dispatches say that Mrs. Foster was actually proud of it:

"We recommend to the favorable consideration of the Republican clubs of the United States as a matter of education, the granting to the women of the state, and nation the right to vote at all elections on the same terms and conditions as male citizens."

Recommend equal suffrage as a matter of education. Well, well, that's strange. We supposed the Republicans were well informed on all these questions. Got to educate, have you?—pass word, grip, barred doors—better get a hayseed fellow to give you a few pointers on economic questions. Say, you had better get a few ideas on money, land and transportation. Yes, educate by all means and when you are sufficiently well informed you will be, if not too much of an office seeker, a desirable member of the great reform party, but don't take thirty years more time educating. Send and get a library of reform books and let in the light, perhaps many of you can redeem yourselves yet.

KANSAS' HOME IN CHICAGO.

In answer to the many letters we have received in regard to a notice which appeared in the columns of the April number of the FARMER'S WIFE, setting forth the benefits that the people who contemplate visiting the fair could derive through taking the advantage of the liberal offer extended to them by the members of the lodging organization started in Chicago, with W. H. Hanna as president, we have this to say: That whoever places themselves in the hands of this company to take care of their interests and look out for their comforts while attending the fair, will have no reason to complain of the treatment and accommodations they will receive. We have not the good fortune of being one of the number who are engaged in this enterprise and will reap no benefit from the proceeds of their success or failure, whichever it proves to be, other than do all we can to look out for and guard the interest in every way possible, of a class whom we represent. A class of people like ourselves, who would like to see the grand productions of this nation, but who have no money for the soulless, heartless money grabbers of which Chicago is, at this time, overrun with. Hence we advocate the advisability of all labor organizations and societies corresponding with this company before starting to the fair.

Brother Hanna is president of our State Alliance, an old Granger, a brother Knight and in fact, a member of every organization that the word labor is attached to. You will always find him with his countenance beaming and radiant; always happy, and what is better still, he is the possessor of that rare gift of making every one else happy. Possibly his hair may be full of "hay seed" but he will have a warm, hearty welcome just the same for all who come. While Sister Clark, our vice-president of the State Alliance, you will always find beaming over with happiness and joy, and best of all, always faithful and ever watchful for the comforts of her guests, a very entertaining and interesting conversationalist, and so she welcomes you in her own genial, happy way. You will at once feel though in the great city of Chicago, filled as it will be and must be with the good and bad, the rich and poor, from all countries, that you have indeed found a haven of rest and safety, for you will at once have that feeling of safety and protection, after having met Bro. Hanna and Sister Clark.

We hope those who have honored us by writing and asking our opinion of this association, will kindly accept this open letter through the columns of our paper, and please consider it a personal answer to your own letters, as it will save us much time, and at present we are devising some plan by which we may be able to manufacture a little time, and this is one of the many plans thought of.

ERROR.

TO THE WOMEN OF KANSAS.

Kansas has always been in the vanguard of political progress; and, in view of the fact that an amendment for equal suffrage is now pending at our next state election, and in view of the fact that a new political organization is now a dominant factor in our state politics and will soon assert its power in national affairs, and needs the molding influences of the patriotic and progressive women of this and other states to assist in directing its course aright, the Woman's Progressive Political Club of Topeka (recently organized) publishes this circular and bespeaks for it your candid and careful consideration.

We urge upon you the importance of forming a local club wherever one can be effected throughout the state, at the earliest date possible, and request that your local club send two delegates to a state meeting to be held the second Tuesday in June next at Topeka, Kan., to form a state organization, and take steps toward securing a national organization of the Woman's Progressive Political Club of America, at as early a date as seems practicable. To assist the women of each locality to speedily organize, we attach hereto a copy of the constitution and by-laws of our local club, which can be so modified as to suit each locality. By reading this constitution you will see that the main object of this movement is to carry on a vigorous campaign of education along the lines of political economy, industrial co-operation and domestic science. We recognize that the great industrial and social problems of the day, demanding solution at the hands of the American people, can only be solved by intelligent and prompt action at the ballot box. The intelligent exercises of the franchise implies correct education; and, to aid in this education, the W. P. P. C. is organized. We are not only anxious for equal suffrage, but are more anxious that suffrage be enlightened and purified; that the politics of our state and nation be made more than a mad scramble for office, or muddy whirlpool of corruption; and that the sciences of government be made an earnest study. It will be our aim to discuss the requisites to abundant production, equitable distribution and economic consumption, and to show that land ought not to be monopolized, that labor is the most important factor in creating wealth, and its steady, remunerative employment is essential prosperity. That money and transportation, as factors of distribution, must be under public control. In short, it will be our aim to teach the present and rising generation that life ought to be more than a mad, competitive struggle for a bare existence; that concentrated wealth becomes a menace to free government and popular institutions; that every human being has an interest in the welfare of every other, and that "an injury to one is the concern of all;" that war is legalized murder and a relic of barbarism and ought never to be resorted to among civilized nations; that it costs too much suffering, anxious, continued watching, and patient labor to rear a child to manhood to have him exposed to wholesale murder on the battle field; that the maternal as well as the paternal element should pervade all human statutes. It is in vain for us to shield our children from evil influences during childhood if, in later years, the open saloon and gambling hall exist to make moral and physical wreck of their manhood. It is in vain we practice rigid economy in our domestic household if the "mortgage fiend" absorbs our earnings. It is in vain we toil from dawn to dark, from youth to old age, if the tax gatherer garners all our savings, and the railroad king demands the lion's share of the earnings of a lifetime.

It is to help right these and other wrongs that the W. P. P. C. has been organized, and we invite all sisters for reform to join us. "Honest toil" and not the "gold dollar" ought to be ruler of America.

CONSTITUTION OF LOCAL CLUB.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1. This organization shall be known as the "Woman's Progressive Political Club" of Topeka, Kansas.

ARTICLE II.

SECTION 1. The object of this organization is to assist in educating women in pure, progressive politics, in the broad field of human labor, and in the social and domestic problems of the ages. This society is political, industrial, literary and educational in character.

ARTICLE III.

SECTION 1. The officers of this club shall be president, vice president, recording secretary, corresponding secretary,

treasurer and chaplain, and an executive board, which shall be elected annually.

ARTICLE IV.

SECTION 1. This club shall have the following standing committees, viz.: Committee on progressive politics, committee on social and domestic problems, committee on labor exchange, committee on printing and circulation of reform literature.

SEC. 2. Each committee shall have a chairman and secretary, whose duty it shall be to report their actions in writing, at each meeting, and make suggestions for advancing the work of the club.

ARTICLE V.

SECTION 1. At each meeting of the club there shall be two special committees appointed, viz.: (1) Committee on programme for next meeting; (2) committee on invitation and reception.

SEC. 2. The regular meetings of this club shall be held upon the second and fourth Tuesdays of each month. The meeting on the second Tuesday in May of each year shall be the annual meeting for the election of officers. Special meetings may be held as the club shall direct, or may be called by the president and secretary by giving five days' notice.

ARTICLE VI.

SECTION 1. At the annual meeting of the auxiliary for the election of officers, there shall be elected three members of the club as an executive board, who, together with the president and secretary, shall have charge of the society when the club is not in session, and shall report at each meeting.

ARTICLE VII.

SECTION 1. This constitution may be amended or repealed by a two-thirds vote of the members present, provided such change does not conflict with the state constitution. Notice of such proposed changes shall be given one month in advance, except at the regular annual meeting in May of each year.

ARTICLE VIII.

SECTION 1. There shall be no membership fee, but members shall pay ten cents monthly dues.

BY-LAWS.

1. Nine members shall constitute a quorum for doing business.
2. The secretary shall keep a list of the members, and shall call the roll at each regular meeting.
3. No person shall be admitted as a member of this club, who is opposed to equal suffrage, or to the control of the liquor traffic or suppression of the liquor saloons.
4. The Omaha platform shall be the basis of the political action of this club.
5. The order of business of each regular meeting shall be, viz.: Calling to order, devotional exercises, roll call, reading minutes of last meeting, reports of officers, reports of standing committees, reports of special committees, miscellaneous business.
6. These by-laws can be amended, altered, suspended or repealed at any regular meeting by two-thirds vote of members present.

Miss EVA HARDING, M. D.,
Chairman.
Mrs. J. G. OTIS,
President W. P. P. C.
Mrs. GRACE POTTS,
Secretary W. P. P. C.
Mrs. M. H. McLALLIN,
Mrs. D. I. FURBECK,
Mrs. I. W. PACK,
Mrs. R. E. HELLER,
Mrs. H. A. WARNER,
Mrs. L. L. HOPKINS,
Committee.

A Lovely Letter.

BALDWIN, KAN., May 9, 1893.
MY DEAR MRS. PACK:—Your most excellent April FARMER'S WIFE was duly received and duly tucked into the bottom of a paper holder, by some one who did not know its value. Had it not been for my semi-occasional impulse to empty the overflowing receptacle, it might have lain an undiscovered mine. I assure you I did not have the least further desire to straighten out things until I had read every word of your side of the paper. I see by the blue pencil mark that my subscription is due. Enclosed please find fifty cents. My dear sister, Mrs. Pack, my whole life is wrapped up—reputation, all I have and all I am, is given over to the welfare and uplifting of, first, my own sex, and then humanity. Your beautiful entreaty in your letter I have just read, for my co-operation in the grand work ahead in the W. P. P. C. club meets my hearty amen, more so, as you say, because of "non-fusion." I am glad you give me credit of being in the "middle of the road." I have used all the influence I have had to prevent fusion, from the little township elections to those of the state and national. I shall begin my first work for the W. P. P. C. in my own subordinate Alliance, of which I was the first woman to join years ago, and to which many women now belong.

Lovingly and fraternally yours,
MRS. I. C. BAIR.

Malaria.

Humphreys' Specifics Nos. ten and sixteen speedily and permanently cure malaria and bilious fevers. Price, 25 cents each at all drug stores.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—or—

Other Chemicals

are used in the

preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely

pure and soluble.

It has more than three times

the strength of Cocoa mixed

with Starch, Arrowroot or

Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

REAL RURAL READING

WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

Cattle Breeders and Feeders Are Building Silos—Drill Manure with Seeds—Pruning Orchards—Horseshoes Will Be Cheaper—Cleaning the Cellar—Recipes, Etc.

Silage for Cattle.

Every year broadens the field of intelligent cattle feeding. Step by step, perhaps slowly some years, cattle breeders and feeders alike are building silos and are coming to a true approach of this method of farm economy. The testimony is now about uniform in behalf of silage. The period of mistakes, which prejudiced so many, seems to be about past. Mr. C. S. Barclay, a well-known Shorthorn breeder, briefly alludes to his own experience in the Breeders' Gazette as follows:

"I built me a big silo last fall and put up about 18 acres of heavy corn after it was fairly glazed—in fact I cut and shocked a part of it for fear of frost. It was very dry and it got pretty well dried out before we put it in the silo. It did not save quite so well as that we cut and put in green; but mixed with bran it makes a good feed for cows and young cattle as I think I ever fed, and it is so easily handled and fed. Unless my experience is different from now until it is fed out I think it will be a long time before I will be without silage.

We have now 100 head of Shorthorn cattle in the herd, and "nary a grade or scrub. Pure breeds are cheap enough for me now. We are milking some Cruickshank cows, also some Lady Sale Princesses, and from anything we can see the milk is good to use and the butter will sell for as much as scrub butter and tastes first-rate on buckwheat cakes.

We were weighing some short 2-year-old bulls the other day and they brought down 1,570. We thought that pretty good for silage bran with oat straw for desert. Hay is too high-priced to use much of it for Shorthorns. With snow 20 inches deep and all feed in fields covered for over three months even straw stacks are a luxury, but for all that the cattle are coming through the winter in good shape."

Mr. Talcott, the old Dairy Commissioner of Ohio, whom we have before quoted, gives the following advice in the Ohio Farmer:

"Some of the farmers who have said so much against silos when they knew so little, or nothing about them, never could live long enough to fairly express regrets for their self-imposed waste of a golden opportunity to make farming pay. In any good, fair country where corn can be raised to good advantage, \$15 will provide ample feed annually for a dairy cow. My herd of 40 head did not cost me more than that for the average of the last five years, and farming on this basis does pay."

Cleaning the Cellar.

In no part of the house is it so important that the cleaning be thoroughly done as in the cellar, writes Maria Parloa, in a practice article entitled "When Cleaning House," in the April Ladies' Home Journal. Not a corner should be slighted. Begin with the furnace. Have the registers closed in every room. Remove all the cinders and ashes and clean out all the flues and pipes. Many housekeepers have the pipes removed, but the smoke pipe is really the only one that it is necessary to take down. This pipe is liable to rust, because of the moisture it gathers from the chimney; nevertheless, if there is no way of heating and drying the house during a cold, damp period in summer except by building a fire in the furnace, it would be cheaper to renew this smoke-pipe every few years than run the risk of having the family made ill from receiving a chill. While the men are in the house to clean the furnace it would be economy to have them clean the flues in the range and also the chimneys. Open the cellar windows, to bring everything into the light. Have the coal bins cleaned. Brush everything free from dust. Now sweep the ceiling and walls as well as the floor. Brush the walls once more. Wash the windows and any closets, shelves, or tables there may be in the cellar. Now have the walls white-washed. Before the various articles stored in the cellar are put back in place, brush them again. Sweep the floor once more.

Horses Will Become Cheaper.

The sooner the farmers in the United States realize the fact that the ordinary and commonly bred horse is likely to deteriorate in value year by year the better it will be for them. The use of cables to drag street cars has already reduced the service performed by horses in the cities, and the extension of the trolley system in the suburbs and the perfection of electric motors, will relieve many other thousands of horses from such service. It has not been so long since nearly all the threshing was done by horses: now only a very small percentage of even the threshing-machines are worked by horsepower. Practically all of the ploughing is now done by horses; but a cheap and practical steam-plough

will be shown to visitors to the World's Fair, and it is not improbable that in ten years from now quite a large percentage of ploughing will be done without the aid of horses. The need in the cities and on the farms for fewer horses will tend more and more to reduce their market value. Commonly bred horses will be the first to deteriorate in price; indeed, it is doubtful whether finely bred horses will suffer at all. There is no reason why they should.—Harper's Weekly.

Drilling Manure with Seeds.

It is quite a common experience that concentrated manures if put in with the seed with the drill help crops, especially grain, while if broadcasted on the surface they apparently do little good. This has caused much surprise as the narrow spaces between the drills are quickly filled with roots of the growing grain, and presumptively, there the manure should do more good than just at the point where the seed germinates. May it not be that this difference in favor of drilling with the seed is due to the effect of the germination in keeping the mineral from reverting into insoluble form? Large amounts of carbonic acid gas are given off whenever seed grain sprouts. This is the best solvent. The first roots take hold of the prepared soluble phosphate that they have themselves prepared, and thus make a solid, vigorous growth. There is some carbonic acid gas present wherever young roots penetrate, but is much less in amount than that given off in the germination of seed. Hence less of the mineral element is put in soluble condition where it has been broadcasted, and, so only a small part comes in contact with the seed.—American Cultivator.

Hard Work Pruning Orchards.

The gray-headed old man soliloquized after a half-day's work at pruning a long-neglected orchard: "If any body thinks that Adam had a soft snap in the garden of Eden, with nothing to do but to trim and dress the garden and its trees, I wish he would try what I have been doing all this forenoon, sawing off the large limbs that should have been cut away years ago." But the old man forgets, as complainers are apt to do, that work is usually easy or hard, according as it is timely or untimely. In primeval innocence Adam probably had a fair chance to begin even with his work. Whoever takes the neglect of either others or himself to make good is certain to earn his bread and fruit by the sweat of his brow. Yet as we are finding out how to prune easily by doing it always on time, it may be made as Eden-like as the liveliest imagination can conceive.

Sheep and Swine.

Don't try to fatten too many of all sorts and sizes in one pen. The strong rob the weak. Give all an equal chance.

The properly fattened animals marketed the moment they reach the point where further feed will entail a loss, are always profitable to the feeder.

A hog, when properly fed, makes more meat in proportion to the food consumed, and more also in proportion to the waste material, than any other animal.

Good oats are far preferable to corn for pregnant sows. Oats form the bone and muscle, hence their value for prospective mothers and growing pigs.

The successful stock breeder is one who breeds for excellence, and who endeavors to put upon the market something better than the market contains.

Hogs are at all ages more nearly a cash commodity than any other stock upon the farm. They can find buyers at any time from the day they are littered until they are ready for the pork-barrel.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

CREAM SAUCE.—Beat one-quarter cup of butter, add slowly one-half cup of powdered sugar. Then add two tablespoonfuls each of wine, and cream or milk very slowly just before serving; stir over hot water until smooth.

HORSERADISH SAUCE.—Cook in a double boiler for fifteen minutes one-half cup of cracker crumbs, half a cup of grated horseradish, and one pint of milk; add one large tablespoonful of butter, and salt and pepper to taste. The horseradish should be freshly grated.

CUSTARD PIE IN FIVE MINUTES.—Add two three well-beaten eggs two even tablespoonfuls of flour, three large spoonfuls of sugar, half a teaspoonful of salt, a little nutmeg, and enough sweet milk to fill a well-buttered square pie-tin. Let it stand five minutes and bake till a light brown.

TAPIoca NUT CREAM.—Soak one-half pound of pearl tapioca over night in one and one-half cups of cold water. Cover with three cups of cold water and cook in a double boiler until transparent, then add one-half cup of sugar, and the juice and grated rind of a lemon; turn into small molds. Chill and turn into a glass dish garnished with apricots and whipped cream, sweetened and flavored with chopped walnuts and vanilla.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

The "Farming-Doesn't-Pay" Farmer—Seed Corn Should Be Carefully Selected—High Cost Not Necessary in the Construction of a Ice House.

Complaining Farmers.

One of the jolly kind of farmers who is always happy, in writing to an agricultural paper, expresses himself as having no sympathy with that class of farmers who are all the time complaining that "farming doesn't pay," and claims that the difficulty lies with the complainant rather than with the business of farming. He said that of the class that complain, you can usually find them and their families at the circus and indulging in matters of pleasure from which no benefit can be derived; and further, that the complaining class are those who spend from fifteen to twenty-five cents per day for tobacco. There is much truth in the writer's remarks. Given health, strength and an energetic disposition, there is little occasion for complaining on the part of farmers. One great trouble is the change in conditions from what existed fifty or seventy-five years ago. Then the labors of farmers, as well as of others, were blessed by some increase and there was a gradual saving. There was less disparity among the masses of the people. While there might occasionally be found one more successful than the mass, there were few that were really wealthy; but in more recent times, by means of booms and speculation, men have become wealthy in a day, and wealth appears to be more concentrated. This has caused a feeling of discontent—a desire to grow rich without labor, and there can be found many who are waiting for something to turn up whereby they may be safely landed in the lap of luxury and ease. But this is wholly incompatible with the business of the farmer; it is necessary that he should prepare the soil and tend the crop if he hopes for any returns. And it makes no difference in what department his efforts are directed—fruit culture, cattle raising, the dairy or general crops—it means the "putting forth of effort, and with that there will be sure to come a moderate increase of wealth. The process of saving must of necessity be slow, but it will be sure, and with care in the investment there will be an accumulation ample for all necessities; with a surplus for pleasure and ease in old age.

The Use of Bran in the Dairy.

As a plant makes all its substance from food, and it is necessary for the production of a crop to supply it with every element of its substance in due proportion, so with animals, every element of the body and the expected product, is to be supplied in excess of those needed to sustain life. Bran, in the opinion of the American Agriculturist, is a valuable food for certain purposes. It supplies the material for making bone, and this is needed by old animals as well as young, for it is known that the bones of an old animal are replaced to some extent during the whole of its existence. It is also an excellent flesh-producing food, and it provides the elements of milk except the fat. Bran has all the needed elements of nutrition for the sustenance of life in the proportion required, but it is deficient in the fat needed for butter. Thus, alone, it is not a suitable food for the dairyman. To furnish the quantity of fat for a pound of butter, a cow must eat forty pounds of bran, allowing for the unavoidable waste. But twenty pounds of corn meal would supply the needed fat, if no other food were used. In practice it has been found that six pounds of bran and the same of corn meal is a good ration for a cow that may be expected to give one pound of butter a day in addition to good clover hay. But as bran is an excellent food for making bone and flesh it is one of the best for growing animals or for sheep rearing a lamb, and making a fleece. An excellent food for calves consists of cut hay, wetted and mixed with—for ten pounds of it—one pound of corn meal, and three pounds of bran. This, with as much good clover hay as will be eaten clean, is enough for two calves per day.

The Selection of Seed Corn.

We should all bear in mind the fact that there is a general law that seems to pervade nature, that "like produces like," and yet there is a difference to degree of quality which, when applied to seeds, should have a governing influence in this selection. In all kinds of cropping, especially of annual crops that come only from the seed planted, selection should be careful, and especially is the case with corn. There is no question but that the yield of the crop may be very much influenced by the seed planted; increase or improvement may result, or deterioration and a diminishing.

What is desirable is to select those ears for the seed that appear to be most productive, have grown upon normal but vigorous stalks, and this can be best done in the field before the corn is cut, and so marked as to be readily distinguishable at the time

of husking, and then should be put away in a dry, airy place for keeping till the next year. If selection can be made from stalks bearing two or more ears, we much prefer it, as that tendency is favorable to large production. We much prefer two well developed, medium sized ears upon one stalk to one ear enormously large and imperfect in the matter of being capped out. We consider it a mistake in the selection of seed corn to pick out abnormal ears—monstrosities—in the hope of improving either seed or crop. It is the best specimens of stalks of normal growth, fully matured and perfected in all that goes to make up model ears, that should receive attention. As a rule, little good can be hoped for from attempting to reproduce the freaks which from some unknown cause are liable to occur.—Germantown Telegraph.

Curing Hams.

The Northwestern Agriculturist gives a rule for the curing of pork hams that may prove useful to our readers. Well cured hams are a luxury in every family, while poorly cured hams are likely to become spoiled and so lost, for which reason it is best to exercise a good degree of care. The rule is as follows: For every 100 pounds of meat take five pounds of sugar, five ounces of salt-peter and six and one-fourth pounds of salt, and water enough to cover all the hams when packed down. The hams should remain in the brine thus made until they are completely pickled, which will require longer time in cold weather. After being sufficiently pickled they may be taken to the smoke house and smoked to the taste. Pork hams are frequently spoiled by being taken from the brine before they are pickled through. If even a small portion of the meat around the bone lacks the effect of the salt, if kept into warm weather, it will become tainted.

A Cheap Ice House.

Once more we say that high cost is not necessary in an ice house. The essentials are ground from which the water will run away, sides stiff and tight enough to securely hold the fine packing with which it must be surrounded, a roof good enough to turn rain and free ventilation over the top of the material with which the ice is covered. "Any shed which will furnish these requisites and eighteen inches of chaff, sawdust, fine charcoal, cut corn, fodder, or straw packed hard and tight under, on all sides and above the ice, with both gable ends wide open, will keep the ice better than a \$250 stone building," says one who has tried it in the Philadelphia Farm Journal. A pile of ice 8 by 10 feet and 6 feet high will hold enough for any ordinary farm family, with a dairy attachment.—N. W. Agriculturist.

The Best Feed for Horses.

Oats is the best grain to feed horses in good health. Barley is next best. For a steady diet, corn is not wholesome and, if fed alone for any length of time, is certain to produce ill effects from indigestion. Oats have about the right proportions of nutritious and coarse matter to be healthful, while corn has a very large percent of strong food, a good mixture being four bushels of oats to one of corn. Twelve quarts per day of this ground mixture will prove a good feed for any horse while plowing or doing other heavy farm work. Whole corn should be soaked in warm water six hours before feeding. Once a week give horses a feed of wheat bran. An occasional feed of potatoes, apples or roots will prove beneficial, and the animals will relish the change of diet.

Small Farmers' Specialties.

One of the advantages of the small farmer is that he is obliged to get out of the usual ruts. He cannot afford to grow on a small scale the grain and other staple crops that must compete with like products grown by the hundred or thousand acres. But this disadvantage of the small farmer in the end helps him. Selecting some specialty and devoting his attention mainly to that, he soon earns more from a few acres than those who go in the old ruts get from their larger farms.

Miscellaneous Recipes.

LIGHT FRUIT CAKE.—Four eggs, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of milk, one cup of stoned raisins, three cups of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

ORANGE JELLY.—Soak a half a box of gelatin in two teacups water, and the juice of three lemons, the grated rind of one and one quart of boiling water. Strain and stir into three cupfuls of sugar. Remove the skins and seeds from eight or ten oranges, cut them into a dish and pour over the jelly and orange juice. Set in a cool place until next day.

PUMPKIN PIE.—For three pies take a quart of sifted cooked pumpkin, one and a half teacupfuls sugar, one-half teacupful molasses, one quart of milk, three eggs, (or less egg will answer if two tablespoonfuls of flour or cornstarch are well scalded in the milk.) a pinch of salt, one and one-half teaspoonfuls each of cinnamon and ginger and a little nutmeg grated on top as placed in the oven. Bake in a moderate oven.

LABOR AND ENTERPRISE.

Progress and Co-Operation—Queer Things from Everywhere.

LONDON has 9,000 sailors. MEXICO needs immigrants. FARM hands are organizing. THERE are 5,000 union barbers. SALT LAKE has a coal inspector. CHICAGO gasfitters want \$4 a day. BUFFALO machinists are organizing. ENG' AND has 1,000,000 union men. UNCLE SAM has 5,000,000 Welshmen.

UNIONISM is expanding at Salt Lake.

BOSTON bakers will abolish Sunday work.

BROOKLYN painters get \$3 for eight hours.

CINCINNATI bricklayers want eight hours.

LANCASTER, Pa., has a nine hour league.

THERE are said to be 20,000 union bakers.

BOSTON marble cutters are getting together.

NEW YORK has 1,000,000 tenement residents.

CHICAGO has 2,000 Brotherhood engineers.

MEW ZEALAND K. of L. will try co-operation.

CINCINNATI has twenty union barber shops.

WASHINGTON prohibits the sale of cigarettes.

LOGANSPORT stonecutters have just organized.

FLINT glass workers have a surplus of \$100,000.

BOSTON cooks have \$700 in the benefit fund.

THE eight hour movement is dead at Cleveland.

SYRACUSE shoe workers struck against a cut.

OTTAWA electric companies have amalgamated.

FRERICH miners have formed a national union.

CHENEDE (Col.) silver miners struck for \$3.50 a day.

IN Paris one-fourth of the people live in apartments.

A PROPOSED Tennessee law will label convict goods.

NEWBURYPORT (Mass.) textile workers won an increase.

SOME Fall River weavers struck against \$7.50 a week.

PARIS has 150 butchers who sell horseshoes exclusively.

A GLASS factory and flour mill will be located at Tacoma.

CHICAGO pattern makers won 25 cents per day advance.

BUFFALO unions want an eight hour day for policemen.

GRAND RAPIDS (Mich.) masons demand 45 cents per hour.

SKAGIT COUNTY, Washington, has co-operative shingle mills.

HEBREW carpenters have separate unions in the Brotherhood.

BUFFALO polishers, platers, and buffers have formed a union.

BUFFALO stove molders kick against working fifteen hours a day.

CONVICT labor will be inaugurated by Idaho under a recent law.

NEWSPAPER writers' unions are cropping up throughout the country.

THE largest boiler plant in the West is to be erected at Milwaukee.

GROELUND believes that socialism will be tried during the next century.

BELLEVERNON (Pa.) window glass blowers will establish a co-operative mill.

DETROIT German printers were granted an advance of 2 cents per 1,000.

A DETROIT dealer was fined \$25 for using a counterfeit of the union cigar label.

IN New Mexico the Atlantic and Pacific railroad discharged all union hands.

THE San Francisco Water Committee recommends a reduction in water charges.

WHEELING carpenters want 20 per cent. advance. Employers offer 10 per cent.

A BILL to establish a bureau of labor is before the New Hampshire Legislature.

PROF. SPEIRS of Milwaukee says labor unions are good for employed and employer.

TACOMA commission merchants have organized and demanded cheaper railroad rates.

LONDON (Ont.) tailors want an advance of \$1 on coats. They receive 10 cents an hour.

CENTRAL CITY (Ky.) miners struck against a screen that takes 20 per cent. of their coal.

A LAW making fifty-eight hours a week's work is before the Rhode Island Legislature.

TORONTO union tailors want contractors on municipal work compelled to pay 15 cents an hour.

A LAW making fifty-four hours a week's work in factories is before the Massachusetts law-makers.

THERE are 1,400 German union printers and \$122,000 has been disbursed by the organization in eight years.

PUBLISHER'S NOTICES.

The appointment of the editor and publisher to a position at the State Insane asylum will not in any way change the management of this paper editorially, and otherwise it will remain the same.

The Topeka Daily Capital, the leading Republican paper of Kansas, has the following to say regarding Mrs. Pack's appointment:

A NEW ASYLUM MATRON.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, editor of the FARMER'S WIFE, has been appointed matron of the Insane asylum, a place occupied by Mrs. Warren for the past eighteen years. Mrs. Pack will fill the position of supervisor of the women's department of the stone building from July 1, 1893, to July 1, 1894, when she will take the position of matron for three years. Mrs. Pack was born and raised on a dairy farm in Pennsylvania, and graduated in the Elmira, N. Y., Female college in 1869; was married to I. W. Pack by the Rev. Thomas K. Beecher in January, 1870, and came west to Iowa the following fall, locating in Boone county on a small fruit farm, where she soon became prominent in the Grange movement. On account of ill health of her husband they sold out in Iowa in 1880, coming to North Topeka, where they have since resided. In 1892, they established the *Farm Record*, changing the name to the FARMER'S WIFE in 1891. The willing pen of Mrs. Pack as a literary writer in eastern journals has been in keeping with a woman of true western type, an ardent equal suffragist and prohibitionist. Her whole life has been spent in woman's work. She is an earnest advocate of the reform movement from honest motives. The kind wishes of her many friends go with her in the new work.

[From the Daily Press.]

I. W. Pack has received the appointment of supervisor at the Insane asylum. Mrs. Pack will be assistant supervisor until July, 1894, when she will be appointed matron. Mr. Pack and family will move to the asylum the last of June.

DEMOCRATS AND EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

New York, April 27, 1893. To Editor of the FARMER'S WIFE:—The many testimonies to the admirable effects of woman suffrage in Wyoming, by governors and others, have been given almost entirely by Republicans. As the country is now in the hands of the Democrats, testimony from Democratic sources is very valuable. The writer has therefore obtained from the present governor, a strong Democrat, and from the secretary of the Democratic State committee, the letters inclosed, indorsing most strongly the resolutions of the state house of representatives, which advises all other states to enfranchise their women forthwith. These very important statements should receive the widest publicity possible. The resolutions to which they refer are also inclosed.

HAMILTON WILLCOX,
Chairman State Committee,
54 William St., New York.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Cheyenne, Wyo., April 11, 1893.
Mr. Hamilton Willcox, Chairman State Committee, New York City.

My DEAR SIR:—Replying to your inquiry, it is quite true that I agree with the resolution passed by the house of representatives of the legislature of Wyoming, advising the legislature of New York and other states to enfranchise their women. Our experience in this state for nearly twenty-five years, is highly satisfactory in every way. Not one of the objections in the East has proved true, and great good has been done in many directions by the possession of the suffrage by our women. I cordially hope that New York and other states will soon follow our example.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN E. OSBORNE,
Governor of Wyoming.

April 14, 1893.
Mr. Hamilton Willcox, Chairman State Committee, New York City.

My DEAR SIR:—Replying to your inquiry, I have to say that the result of nearly a quarter of a century's experience in this state is correctly expressed by the resolution passed unanimously by the Democratic house of representatives of the legislature lately, which strongly advises the legislature of New York and other states, to enfranchise their women. Our experience in this state is favorable, and I cordially hope my fellow Democrats in New York and elsewhere, will do as our house of representatives has advised.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN CHARLES THOMPSON,
Sec'y Dem. State Com. of Wyoming.

Resolved: By the House of Representatives of the State of Wyoming, That the possession and exercise of suffrage by the women in Wyoming for the past quarter of a century has wrought no harm and has done great good in many ways; that it has largely aided in banishing crime, pauperism and vice from this state, and that without any violent or oppressive legislation; that it has secured peaceful and orderly elections, good government and a remarkable degree of civilization and public order, and we point with pride to the facts that after nearly twenty-five years of woman suffrage not one county in Wyoming has a poor house, that our jails are almost empty and crime, except that committed by strangers in the state, almost unknown, and as the result of experience we urge every civilized community on earth to enfranchise its women without delay.

Adopted unanimously, February 17, 1893.
M. E. BARTLETT, Clerk.

The central link of Odd Fellowship is the essence of all religion—love. Love of God—love of man. Those two loves are inseparable—one is incomplete without the other. A complete fulfillment will bring the millennium.

From Mrs. J. B. Weaver.

DEAR MRS. PACK:—Your circular just received and as requested, hasten to answer. I assure you I heartily approve the idea. Such clubs are a necessity if we desire to vote intelligently and not be swayed by just partisan influence. I have long felt the necessity for such subjects to be discussed by the women. There is a large enthusiastic Suffrage society here, but it seems to me the ladies are fearful of losing their identity to the Republican party if they discuss any question outside of that party. I regret to know the fact that women, after all these years of discussion as to the right of the ballot, are not really willing to inform their minds, at the risk of alienation from old party ties. We must "go up higher" if woman's influence is to assist legislation to that broad plain which we know it should. It was a good stroke, sending the FARMER'S WIFE to the members of the Suffrage society. Mrs. Thomas said: "See what a good thing in this paper." God bless you.

Yours most sincerely,
CLARA V. WEAVER.

Jenness Miller Illustrated Monthly for June.

The June issue of *Jenness Miller Illustrated Monthly* is replete with entertaining features. There is an endless amount of good reading for both men and women. One of the most interesting articles describes a visit to Sir Frederick Leighton. There are stories, poems, fashions and articles describing dainty work for women in summer. Ten cents a copy, \$1.00 a year with premium. JENNESS MILLER CO., 927 Broadway, N. Y. City.

HARTFORD, KAN., May 11, 1893.

Mrs. R. E. Heller, Topeka, Kan.
DEAR MADAM:—Circulars in regard to the W. P. P. C. duly received. I shall take pleasure in calling the attention of the county Alliance to the matter, and also in presenting circulars to some of our active women who are not in the Alliance. Woman is destined to be an active factor in the politics of the future and her influence is needed now, more than it has ever been in the history of our country.

Expressing the hope that the movement inaugurated by the liberty loving mothers and daughters of Shawnee may find foothold in every county, in every township, in every hamlet in the state, I am
Most respectfully yours,
W. B. GASCHIE,
County Secretary.

REMOVAL

Of Keeley Institute at Kansas City, Kansas.

[Kansas City Journal.]
The Keeley Institute at Wyandotte, or Kansas City, Kan., was installed in its new quarters in the beautiful Portsmouth building at the corner of Minnesota avenue and Sixth street, last week.

On March 1, 1893, Dr. Keeley opened the doors of the Kansas City Keeley Institute, and during the year the increase of business has been so great that it has entirely outgrown its old quarters. A little over a year ago three local physicians were operating imitation institutes in Wyandotte, but after the genuine Keeley Institute commenced operations the comparison between the results obtained by the imitators and the genuine were so unfavorable to the former that they closed their doors and went away. Since that time the reputation of the Kansas City Institute has spread all over the State and beyond its confines, and its capacity for taking care of the patients who offered themselves for treatment has been greatly overtaxed. This spring the management, in its search for more commodious quarters in a central location, found what it needed in the Portsmouth building. The cars of the Elevated and the Fifth street cable lines stop at its doors, and it takes but twenty minutes to reach the Institute from Kansas City, Mo. The offices, treatment hall and club rooms are on the second floor with a south and east exposure. All the rooms have been beautifully papered and decorated, and furnished with new and handsome oak furniture. The club rooms of the Keeley League are connected with the Institute offices, and may be freely used by the patients. They are large, cool rooms, facing the south, with no buildings to interfere with the free passage of air. These rooms are furnished with card and writing tables, and supplied with writing materials, papers and magazines.

The medical director of the Institute is a physician of ten years standing, who has received a course of instruction directly under Dr. Keeley, and gives his whole time and attention in caring for the wants of the patients. The business manager is a man of large acquaintance and experience, who is ever ready to answer inquiries and give desired information.

The Kansas City Keeley Institute is one of the best of its kind in the country. The results obtained have been practically perfect. It does not rely upon mineral waters or any outside influences, the treatment being the same as that given at Dwight, where no mineral waters are used. Patients are treated carefully and sympathetically, and are looked after as they would be by their family physician in their homes.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER To All Wanting Employment.

AGENTS WANTED.

We want Live, Energetic and Capable Agents in every county in the United States and Canada, to sell a patent article of great merit, on *THE MERRITS*. An article having a large sale, paying over 100 per cent profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the exclusive sale by a deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every house-owner, it might not be necessary to make an "EXTRAORDINARY OFFER" to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the merits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from \$150 to \$3000 a month clear, and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at least \$100 in this time, ABOVE ALL EXPENSES, can return all goods unsold to us and we will refund the money paid for them. Any agent or general agent who would like ten or more counties and work them through sub-agents for ninety days and fail to clear at least \$750 ABOVE ALL EXPENSES, can return all unsold and get their money back. No other employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making more than double the amount we guaranteed; and but two sales a day would give a profit of over \$125 a month, and that one of our agents took eighteen orders in one day. Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and these we wish to send to everyone out of employment who will send us three one cent stamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer. We would like to have the address of all the agents, sewing machine solicitors and carpenters in the country, and ask any reader of this paper who reads this offer, to send us at once the name and address of all such they know. Address at once, or you will lose the best chance ever offered to those out of employment to make money.

RENNER MANUFACTURING CO., Pittsburg, Pa.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

SANTA FE ROUTE.

Pointers for World's Fair.
Footprints on the sands of time this year will be turned toward Chicago, where the great Columbian exposition is to be held.

While walking may be good, the majority of Kansans will prefer riding in a solid Santa Fe vestibuled train.
Perhaps you don't know that the Santa Fe route has the shortest line between Topeka and Chicago, by thirty-six miles; that absence of grade crossing lessens the number of compulsory stops, and that three trains each way each day afford ample room for all travelers.

Luxurious palace sleepers, fine dining car service and free chair cars; better than the best of other lines.

Leave Topeka 2:40 p. m. on Columbian Limited; 4:35 p. m. on Chicago Limited; or 5:05 a. m. on Daylight Express.

Drop in and talk it over with Rowley Bros., city ticket agents, southeast corner Sixth and Kansas avenues; Arnold & Stansfield, North Topeka, or W. C. Garvey at depot.

FLORIDA SHELLS. A box of nice and beautiful Sea Shells sent upon receipt of \$1.00. Address, CHAS. HUNTING, Pensacola, Fla.

Don't Lose Your Health by using dangerous and unreliable medicines. Just what to do is told in a Descriptive Treatise by MRS. LUCILLE DE MOREL, M. D., until lately matron in one of the best known female hospitals in France. Married Women should send for it. It's free and contains information upon the vital subject of a healthful married life.

THE LUCILLE DE MOREL MED. CO., Female Medical Dispensary, Lock Box 733, Denver, Colo.

BUSINESS, MANNERS, KNOWLEDGE.

BROWN'S CORRESPONDENCE and BUSINESS Manual of DICTATION for the use of Teachers and Students of Stenography and Typewriting, containing selected letters of actual correspondence in Banking, Insurance, Railroad and Mercantile business; a chapter on Punctuation, Spelling, and use of Capital Letters; together with a full and complete Spelling List of 27,000 words. Also Special Exercises for Dictation, etc. Cloth, \$1.00.

CORRECT A Complete Hand-Book of ETIQUETTE, quiet, by J. B. This book gives much valuable information regarding modern etiquette, rules, usages, manners and customs of polite society, together with a department under the head of "Etiquette in a Nut Shell," being 15 concise rules; also "George Washington's Life Maxims." It is one of the best hand-books of the kind ever offered to the public. Flexible Russia, 50 cents.

EXCELSIOR WEBSTER SPELLER AND DEFINER of the English Language, over 25,000 words and definitions. The illustration gives a fair idea of the shape of the work, which is smaller, more convenient and easier to use. A ready-reference lexicon, a veritable "giant," and has no superior in the publishing world. Of value to all. 320 pages, double column, weight 2 oz., size 5x2 1/2. Bound in Russia leather and indexed. Postpaid, 50 cents.

Any of the above books sent postpaid on receipt of price. Agents wanted. Terms and prospectus FREE.

EXCELSIOR PUB. HOUSE, 29 & 31 Beckman St., N. Y.

Will Be Commenced Next Month.

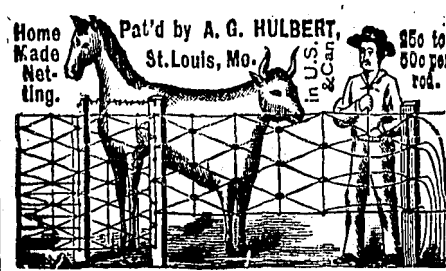
TOPEKA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

It has been intimated that Topeka business firms would not advertise in our paper for fear of aiding or supporting our cause. The following are not of that class, and we request our readers to trade with them and let them know your reason. Remember these columns are open to all persons that want your trade. Watch for them next month.

THE NATIONAL ALLIANCE AID DECREE.

A Co-operative Life Insurance Association for the Members of the Farmers' Alliance only.

The cheapest Life Insurance in the world. Secure a policy for those who are dependent upon you. See Local Organizer, or address, H. BAUGHMAN, Bom. of Ins., F. A. & I. U., BURTON, KAN SAS



SAFE, DURABLE FENCE! ONLY \$80 PER MILE. **LAND-OWNERS** save one-half the cost of other fences. **Agents** make \$200.00 per Cash. The best local and traveling agents wanted everywhere. Write at once for circulars and choose territory; address A. G. Hulbert, Patente, care of Hulbert, Schaff & Co., 304 OLIVE STREET, ST. LOUIS, MO. Factory Catalogue with 300 engraved designs and prices, sent free to any who want factory and wire work or city, cemetery and farm fences, etc.

WE WANT RIGHT AWAY Reliable men in every section of America to represent us, advertise and keep our show cards tacked up in towns, on trees and fences along public roads. Steady work in your own county. **\$75 A MONTH. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID EVERY TWO WEEKS WHEN STARTED.** J. H. SCHAAF & CO., CINCINNATI, O.

Office 330 N. Kansas Ave. Residence, 1129 Central Ave. (Over Postoffice.)

A. C. DAVIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m., 1 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.

J. W. O'BRYON, D. D. S.

DENTIST.

FIRST-CLASS WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES. Office over Davis & Sheetz store, NORTH KANSAS AVENUE, TOPEKA, KANS.

J. M. KNIGHT,

Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Glassware, Queensware and Stoves. SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS. 404 Kansas Avenue.

UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING.

FINE CHAPEL SEATING 400, FREE. Morgue in Connection. 406 Kansas Avenue. PHONE 62.

RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS, STENCILS ETC. Largest and Best Equipped Stamp Works in the State. Send for Circulars and Prices. J. C. DARLING, Topeka, Kansas.

B. L. CRANS, 10 Spruce St., N. Y., Room No. 4. Newspaper Advertising. Attractive advertisements prepared and placed in all newspapers and magazines.

Rates, terms and full information may be obtained in regard to this publication from Mr. B. L. Crans, who is our authorized agent.

ALL FOR 12 CENTS. AMUSEMENT, FUN AND INSTRUCTION. OUR MAMMOTH GAME PACKAGE contains all the following, and will be sent for 12 cents (stamps): Game of Authors, 48 cards, full instructions; Set of Dominoes; Chess and Checker Board, with men; Fox and Goose Board and nine men; Morris Board, with men; 11 other parlor games; Magic Music; 13 Magical experiments; Mind Reading, Sleight of Hand Tricks, etc.; 50 Conundrums with answers (new); The Clairvoyant, how to become a medium; Parlor Tableau; Game of Letters, and others equally as pleasing. If you cannot write to-day, cut this out and send some other time.

HOME GAME PUB. CO., Brooklyn, N. Y.

ART EMBROIDERY. Why not save money by decorating your own home? You can do this by using THE HOME EMBROIDERING MACHINE. Price complete, with full instructions, \$2.00. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. Agents wanted everywhere. Liberal rates. Send stamp for terms. Address, The Home Embroidering Machine Co., (Mention this paper.) Kansas City, Kas

FOR YOU A CLAIRVOYANT diagnosis of your disease FREE. By sending me 4 cents in postage, a lock of your hair, name, age, and sex.

DR. M. E. HILL, MECHANICSVILLE, IOWA.

Married Ladies Send 10c for Royal Safeguard baby needs it. LADIES EMPORIUM, St. Louis, Mo.

RHEUMATIC SALT, curing hundreds. By mail St. Brown Bros. Druggists, 1008 Hancock St. Brooklyn, N. Y. Physicians supplied.

PENNYROYAL AND COTTON ROOT BARK PILLS for female irregularities. Positive. Ladies, send direct to manufacturer and avoid compounds from irresponsible parties; sent, secured on receipt of \$1, with plain directions. S. M. SOLES, Chemist, 214 Delaney St., N. Y.

WILCOX'S COMPOUND—TANSY PILLS. Perfectly Safe and Sure when all others fail. If you draggists don't sell, send for prospectus and send 4c. postage for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD" and receive the only absolutely reliable remedy by mail. WILCOX'S SPECIFIC CO., Phila., Pa.

HUMPHREYS'

This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures; Fistula in Ano; Worms of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

Cures Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant. Cures Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Scirrhous, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Fistulas or Scald Head. It is infallible. Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable. Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS. CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

GLITTERING GOLD

FREE! To every reader of this advertisement who desires to possess Gold in its natural state, just as it is taken from the Rich Mines of the Rockies, we will send a **Scientific American** Free, 6 Specimens of Gold Quartz, direct from our own mines, which assay \$100.00 and over per ton. Each set of specimens carefully packed in a neat box and sent by return mail, all charges prepaid. Offer is in making this Great Offer is to introduce into new SENTINEL, containing 6 large pages, 48 long columns, and Published Weekly, at only \$1 per year (former price \$2, and 11 views of scenery, along the lines of the Denver & Rio Grande R.R., just "Scientific Line of the World," and "and Ky., the Route." Also, **Sketches, Poetry, Etc.** ESTABLISHED 1867. To each person sending us \$1, for a year's subscription to our paper, we will send the above Handmade Specimens free of charge. No free copies. Don't miss this. Cut this out, as it may not appear again. Mention this paper. Write to-day. We refer to all of the leading business men of Denver and Colorado. Enclose 2 dollars in your letter and address, Rocky Mountain Sentinel, 1838 Curtis St., Denver, Colo.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by CLARA BEWICK COLBY.

Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten cents.

HATCH CHICKENS BY STEAM

With the Improved Excelsior Incubator. Simple, Perfect, Self-Regulating. Thousands in successful operation. Guaranteed to hatch a larger percentage of fertile eggs at less cost than any other hatcher. Lowest priced first-class hatcher made. GEO. H. STALL, Quincy, Ill.

ARE YOU

AFFLICTED WITH CATARRH, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION or any disease of the THROAT and LUNGS? Send for a book of 191 pages, mailed FREE, describing treatment and proper use in each disease. Treatment by inhalation. THE SPECIFIC OXYGEN CO., Nashville, Tenn.

A MISPELLED TAIL.

A little boy said, "Mother, dear,
May I go out to play?"
The son is bright, the hair is clear,
Owe, mother, don't say no!"

"Go fourth, my son," the mother said,
The cat said, "Take over said,
Your guinea knew shot, and painted road,
But do knot lose your weigh."

"Ah, know," he cried, and sought the street
With hart sov full of gloe—
The whether changed—and snow and sleet,
And reign, fell steadily.

Threw snowdrifts grate, throw watery pool,
Ho flue with mite and mane—
Said he, "Though I wood walk by rule,
I am not rite, t's pluse.

"I'd like to meat sum kindly sole,
For hear gun dangers weight,
And yonder stairs a treacherous whole—
Two sloe has been my gate.

"A pence of bread, a nice hot stake,
I'd chews if I were home,
This crowl fete my hart will brake,
Eye love knot thus to roam.

"I'm weak and pail, I've mist my rode,
But here a carte came past,
He and his sled were safely toed
Back two his home at last.
—St. Nicholas.

SAVING THE EXPRESS.

"Well, Kent, I guess we can spare you for a couple of weeks, if you would like to take a vacation," said the general manager of the C. D. & P. Railroad.

Kent Ballard was night telegraph operator for the C. D. & P. road, in the big terminal station at Chicago. He was 18 years old, and as bright, capable and faithful an employee as the company had in the entire system. As the general manager came and leaned over the window shelf of the telegraph office, with his pleasant announcement, Kent looked up gladly and gratefully.

"I would like a little outing, sir," he said, "if it is perfectly convenient. It's been pretty steady work the past year, and I confess that I am a bit tired. When can you spare me, sir?"

"Day after to-morrow, if you wish. We will have a mar at our disposal then, and can put him on your work for a couple of weeks. Have you any idea what you would like to do, or where you would like to go—any vacation plan in which I could be of any assistance to you?"

Kent hesitated a moment. "I have had a plan in my mind for some time, sir," he said, at length, "but I hardly dare to mention it even now. It would be asking a great favor of the road."

"Out with it, my boy!" cried the general manager. "If it doesn't involve us too deeply in financial embarrassment—and he laughed good humoredly—"I can promise you it will be granted."

"I want to make a trip over the road on a locomotive," said Kent. "I should like to go clear to the Pacific coast if there is time. If I could venture to ask you for permission to go out and back with the engineer of one of the overland express—"

"Why of course you can, my boy!" exclaimed the general manager. "Say no more about it. Make all your preparations, and come to my office to-morrow for your pass and written permit, in case anybody should dispute your right of way. I will speak to Mr. Faley, the engineer of the midweek overland, and he will be ready for you on Thursday's out-bound trip."

"Thank you, sir,—ever so much!" cried Kent. "It will be a great pleasure to me, and I shall never forget your kindness."

Kent Ballard told his mother next morning that his pet vacation project was to be realized. "I have always longed to cross the Rockies and see the Pacific," he said, "and now, if you can spare me for a couple of weeks, mother, I am off. Fred and George will take care of you. They have had their vacations already, you know."

On Wednesday Kent went up to the general manager's office and got his pass and permit. "I have also reserved section twelve in the sleeper for you, said the manager. "You will want a good comfortable bed at night, you know. Here is your ticket. And as for your meals, get them in the buffet car regularly. The steward understands."

"Oh, sir, you are too kind!" cried Kent.

"No, I am not!" laughed the manager. "A man can't be too kind—it's impossible. You must remember, too, that you have served us faithfully, in a difficult and responsible position for three years. You deserve a favor now and then, according to my way of looking at things. Well, good-by to you and a pleasant trip."

The midweek overland express pulled out at ten o'clock on Thursday morning with Kent Ballard in the cab of the big Mogul locomotive.

"Our first run will be express for fifty miles," said Mr. Faley, the engineer, "and you will have a good chance to see how No. 312 behaves."

It was a trip full of profit and delight to the young telegraph operator. He was very fond of all kinds of machine, y and the mechanism of the engine proved a most fascinating study as they whirled along over the rails. Then the ever-changing scenery, the bustling cities and towns along the routes, the big rivers over which they steamed on spider-web steel bridges, the wide level prairies, across which they raced at whirlwind speed, occasionally sighting a herd of

deer or frightening up a flock of prairie chickens—all these things made an endless program of interest and pleasure for Kent Ballard. Then what a thrill passed through him when at last they came in sight of the towering Rockies, with their terraced foothills, like nature's doorstep to the threshold of the mighty range.

So far the overland express had whirled on its long Western trip without the slightest adventure, had not been an hour's delay. The train was sharp on time, and if everything went well its journey would be completed in twelve hours. They had now reached the ascending grade over the foot-hills, and were slowly crawling upward toward the pass between the great snow-capped peaks, through which they were to gain the Pacific slope. The scenery was indescribably grand, and Kent's eyes never wearied of feasting upon it.

"Oh, if mother could only see these grand mountains!" he thought. "And if I ever got promoted to a good salary, she shall!"

Nine hours passed, and at length the great engine, with an almost human sigh of relief, stopped, panting, on a side track at the Summit station of the "divide." A train of flat cars, loaded with stone and drawn by two locomotives, was slowly puffing up the western grade. The express had to wait on the siding until this freight train should pass and leave the main track clear. While they were waiting, Kent Ballard left the engine and took his seat on the rear platform of the last car, where he could look back at the grand snow-capped mountains they had just passed.

The heavy freight train struggled up the grade until it had reached the lower end of the siding, and then stopped at the water tank on the main track. A few minutes later the express pulled out, and the switchman again set the main track open. Kent remained on the train, looking back at the mountains. Presently he saw the freight train endeavoring to start up again. The engines backed a trifle, and then as the car brakes were released went forward with a jerk.

Kent Ballard suddenly jumped to his feet. What could it mean? The freight train seemed to be backing down the heavy grade after the express, instead of going straight ahead. But no! the engines and the main part of the train were going the other way. Then the startling truth flashed upon the young man. The jerking start of the heavy engine had broken the train in two, and the rear part of it, without a brakeman aboard, was running wild down the steep grade after the express.

What was to be done? Fortunately, Kent Ballard was not one to be easily confused in an emergency. He was noted for always "having his wits about him." Plainly, the first thing to do was to warn the engineer of the express. But this must be done without alarming the passengers and tarowing them into a panic. Some persons would have been just foolish enough, on making the discovery which Kent had, to run back through the train, crying, "Get ready to jump for your lives! There's a runaway freight train on the track behind us!"

But Kent did not even hurry through the cars on his way forward to the engine, lest he should thereby excite the suspicions of the passengers. Even the brakeman did not suspect any danger from his actions as he passed through the train. But as soon as he reached the baggage car, where the conductor was sitting, he motioned the latter to follow him. Rushing to the forward platform, he climbed on top of the tender and shouted:

"Faley!"

The engineer did not hear him at first.

"Faley!"

The man turned quickly.

"Crowd on steam! That freight train has broken in two, and is chasing us down the grade!"

"Good God!" exclaimed the conductor, who had followed Kent out on the platform of the baggage-car. "Let her out, Faley! I will go back and signal you from the rear car."

The conductor disappeared, and Kent crawled over the tender into the engine-cab.

Faley had already "let her out" as much as he dared on so steep a grade. Presently, however, came the clear signal of the conductor's bell, "More steam!" Faley's hand was on the throttle, but he hesitated. "It's worse to jump the rails than to get overhauled on the track," he muttered. "But here goes! I'm in this cab to obey orders!"

He threw the throttle wider open, and the great engine rocked and plunged at most terrific speed down the steep incline.

"Those stone cars must be terribly heavy," exclaimed Kent.

"Yes; how many of them broke loose—do you know?" said Faley.

"Not exactly," replied Kent; "but I should say four or five."

"Enough to smash the whole express to bits!" muttered the engineer. "It's curious how much faster a loaded freight car can travel on a down grade than a locomotive, even. Seems to get a greater momentum.

Good Heavens! he wants more steam!"

The conductor's bell clamored its signal twice. Faley threw the throttle wide open. "There!" he exclaimed, "if that doesn't save us, it will smash us."

Kent Ballard had been thinking very hard for a few minutes. A project was forming itself in his mind. Suddenly he grasped the engineer by the sleeve and asked, eagerly:

"How far ahead is the next station?"

"About five miles."

"Siding there?"

"Yes."

"Telegraph operator?"

"Yes."

"Good! I have a plan. Let me work the whistle. I'll signal them! What is the name of the station?"

"Mineville."

Kent Ballard grasped the whistle cord. In sounds corresponding to those of the Morse code when ticked out by the instrument he signalled.

"Mineville! Attention!"

After a few seconds' pause he repeated the call. "How far are we from the station now?" he asked.

"Between three and four miles," answered the engineer. "You can calculate a little more than a mile to the minute."

Kent repeated the call once more, and allowed a pause of ten seconds. Then he telegraphed by sounds:

"Open the siding, quick."

Then a pause of ten seconds, and again:

"Open the siding."

The station was now in sight. Men were running to and fro in front of it.

"I've telegraphed them to open the siding!" shouted Kent in Faley's ear, for the train was roaring and thundering on at terrific speed.

"And sure enough they've done it!" exclaimed Faley, shutting off steam and setting the brakes. "The signal says, 'Siding open.' You've either killed us or cured us—depends on how close behind the freight cars are."

It was a minute of terrible suspense. The express, its speed slackened just in time by the wonderful air-brakes, glided on to the siding. Would there be time to throw open the main track again before the runaway freight cars came on?

"Jump! We've done everything we can," cried Faley to Kent and the fireman, as the express stopped on the siding. Even as they jumped there was a roar like a thunder peal on the right side of the engine, and a dark shadow passed with the swiftness of lightning.

It was the runaway freight cars thundering by on the main track. The station master had thrown open the switch rod and closed the siding just in time.

It was not long after this experience that Kent Ballard got his promotion; and the next time that he visited the Rockies it was as assistant general passenger agent of the C. D. and P. Railroad. On this trip he brought his mother with him in a Pullman car.—The Independent.

Largest Filter in the World.

The largest filter plant in the world is in New Orleans, and has a guaranteed capacity of 20,000,000 gallons daily. The plant consists of thirty horizontal sectional washing filters, each eight feet in diameter by thirty feet long, and filters the entire water supply of the city. These filters consist of a cylindrical steel shell, built to withstand any desired pressure. The water is introduced along a conduit running the entire length of the filter, just beneath the crown. It filters through four feet of coke and sand, and passes out by cone valves. These valves are imbedded permanently in the cement floor and flush with it. They are filled with screened quartz gravel. In this sectional washing filter the entire force of the reverse current used in washing is directed against one-third of the bed only for about five minutes; then it is shut off and then central one-third of the bed is scoured in the same manner, and finally the remaining one-third is washed. By this system of washing the filter bed thorough attrition and scouring of particles is accomplished, as the entire supply of water and pressure is directed against the one-third of the bed that is being washed, and no partitions are necessary to divide the bed, as the current is forced up nearly in a straight line. All of the impurities are carried off by a waste-pipe, and thus by the use and loss of a small amount of filtered water—usually 3 per cent. of the entire amount filtered is adequate—the washing is effected.

A Room Papered with Stamps.

J. W. Palmer of London, England, than whom there is no postage stamp collector more famous, has a room in his home which is papered entirely with forged postage stamps. There are 70,000 of them on the walls and they are counterfeits of every known stamp. If genuine and uncanceled the collection would be worth at least \$5,000,000. The stamps were placed upon canvas and the work occupied four pairs of hands three months. In this room there is also a desk whose top is inlaid with 1,440 genuine stamps, and a screen five feet high and six feet long both sides of which are covered with stamps.

GIVEN UP BY THE SEA.

A Strange Craft of Many Years Ago Flashed by a Volcanic Upheaval.

The Norwegian bark *Elsa Andersen* came into port a day or two ago with a strange-looking vessel in tow, says a dispatch from Galveston, Tex. This was a small brig of English build, dismantled and in need of repairs, which had been sunk more than fifty years ago, judging from its ancient appearance and awkward rigging, so sailors who have looked at it say.

On the afternoon of Feb. 17, off the coast of Faroe Islands, where the *Elsa Andersen* had been blown by a recent gale, there was a violent upheaval of the sea about two miles distant from the spot where she was riding, that sent several waves sweeping over her which did much damage and threatened to submerge her entirely. When the alarm caused by this sudden sea had subsided there was seen about a mile off a wreck which had not been there before the upheaval of the bottom of the sea, a phenomenon corresponding to an earthquake on land.

The wreck excited much interest among the officers and passengers of the Norwegian vessel, and an order was issued to approach the strange craft, when it was seen that the remains of her rigging, stumps of masts, and the hull itself were covered by thousands of sea shells, causing the wreck to present the appearance of the miniature ships of shellwork to be purchased at any seaside town. The leaks which had sunk the vessel were now stopped by an accumulation of barnacles, and the derelict now rode the waves like a duck.

A boat load of sailors was dispatched to board the wreck, and they found the hold and the under decks water tight save for a few feet of water which, covering the cargo, had sunk her. But this cargo and the other contents of the ship were entirely destroyed. In what had evidently been the captain's berth were found several iron-bound chests, which had resisted to some extent the ravages of time and the sea, but on being opened the contents were found to be reduced to a sort of pulp, with the exception of a leather bag. This had become hardened until it was necessary to break it open with an ax, when from it poured a quantity of rusty discs, which, being cleaned, proved to be golden guineas of the year 1809, and amounting to the sum of £1,005.

There were also several watches of gold and a stomacher of pearls; these, however, are valueless, having been blackened by the action of the water. This wreck was attached to the *Elsa Andersen* by a cable and towed to this port, where it is attracting crowds of visitors.

On the fourth day after its detachment from the bottom of the sea by the quake, the water was all pumped out of the derelict, when it was found to contain three skeletons, two of them men and the other a woman's, this last being of a person of gigantic build, and in life of nearly seven feet in height. About the neck of one of the male skeletons was a chain of gold, to which was attached a silver crucifix and evidently a rosary.

A HEROIC GIRL.

Bertha Morton, Who Conducts a Ferry in Southern Connecticut.

Miss Bertha Morton, a 19-year-old girl who has charge of the Flat Rock Ferry on Eight Mile River, in the southern part of Connecticut, is a heroine and has demonstrated her courage on many occasions. At the point where the ferry is established the river is nearly a mile wide and in time of storms is very wild. The ferryboat is a heavy craft built on the plan of a scow. It is propelled by sail and in mild weather is manned by the girl alone, who only calls on assistance when the river is very wild.

One act of her heroism occurred last October. One evening a com-



BERTHA MORTON.

mercial traveler drove to the ferry and asked to be set across. He drove a spirited horse that after much difficulty was placed on board and secured to the rail running along the deck. When in the middle of the river the horse became frightened, broke his fastenings and jumped overboard, dragging the wagon with him. The commercial traveler, who was standing at the horse's head with his hand on the bridle, was struck by the wagon and knocked into the water. He couldn't swim, and he called to Miss Morton to save him. The brave girl was overboard in an instant, and being

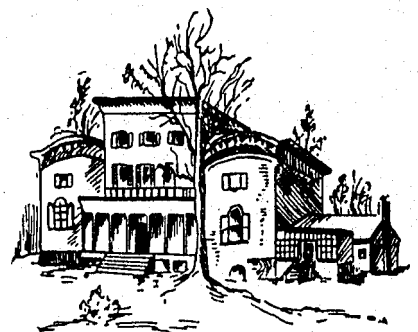
an accomplished swimmer, soon had hold of the drowning man, and after a hard struggle got him on board of the boat. Meantime the horse was floundering around in the water. As soon as the man was on the boat Miss Morton took a rope and swam to the horse. She fastened the rope around the animal's head and drawing the horse close to the craft secured the rope to the rail. In this way she towed the team ashore.

A few weeks ago she plunged into the river and saved a man's life. Miss Morton has been familiar with the river since infancy, and last fall took charge of the ferry.

CLEVELAND'S SUMMER HOME.

Belvoir, at Washington, Where Other Presidents Have Lived.

President Cleveland has selected his summer home at Washington. The house is the Middleton House on Woodley Lane Road, and attached to it are forty-five acres of well-wooded land. The estate originally consisted of 101 acres, and was known as Belvoir, and this is the name by which it will be known during the four years of Cleveland's administration. Belvoir is within four miles of the White House, and commands a beau-



PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S SUMMER HOME.

tiful view of the capital. The country around abounds in squirrels, the hunting of which was the favorite pastime of the President during his former administration. The building itself is old-fashioned and roomy, and everything about it suggests the antique.

Belvoir has had as guests many illustrious men, and it is related that President Washington once stood on the steps of the old portion of the house and remarked that the capital should either be built upon that spot or upon the spot which was afterward chosen. Gen. Winfield Scott had elected the spot as the site for the Soldiers' Home, but owing to some misunderstanding with the owner at that time it was not taken. Several Presidents have summered at the place. Van Buren spent several summers there, as did Tyler and Buchanan. It was at one time the summer residence of the Baron Geroult, the German minister to Washington about the time of the Mexican war.

It is not known definitely whether the house as it stands now was built by John Plater or Philip Barton Key. They were brothers-in-law, and both of them owned the estate about the year 1800, when the additions were made. Francis Scott Key, composer of "The Star Spangled Banner," spent the greater part of his youth there, and to-day the name of the author of the famous air can be seen carved on one of the window-panes in the front hall. Secretary of the Treasury Robert J. Walker owned the estate twenty-eight years ago, and from him it passed into the hands of the Middleton family.

Conflict of Brains.

A novel method of knocking out an enemy's brains is described by a gentleman who was camping some years ago in the Transvaal. Everything had been made snug for the night, and before turning in he was sitting with some of his companions about the fire. Soon an altercation sprang up between two of his attendants, a Mashoana and a Makololo, who were standing not far off. The object of discussion was a piece of meat they were broiling.

One word led to another, writes the traveler, till both men became extremely angry, and although I did not understand, they were doubtless using the choicest billingsgate that they could command. At length both rushed to the wagon. My servant whispered in my ear, "Assagai, boss!" so I sprang up to prevent them from obtaining these weapons, of which an abundant supply was fastened on the outside.

Frustrated in their attempt to arm themselves, they rushed upon each other. I would have interfered but that my countryman quietly said, "Let them fight it out, or you will have no peace." I let them do so.

Immediately they clasped each other and commenced butting their heads together like a pair of sheep. The blows were terrific, and sounded almost as loud as a well-executed clap of the hands. There was no attempt at boxing, only butting, and so effectively was it performed that blood began to flow from both of the antagonists' noses. After a lapse of five minutes, employed in this kind of exciting work, both sat down to recover breath in order to renew the encounter.

Then I interfered, and about half an hour later I saw the combatants sitting at the same fire and chatting to each other most cordially, as if the recent fight had no place even in their memories.

The World Needs and Must Have a New Deal all Around.

The Flaming Sword.

Year by year clothing costs less, and coal ought to cost the consumer less. The main reason why it does not cost less is that trade in coal is not strictly free; nearly every ton that comes to market is loaded with a tax that is imposed upon it by the necessity of paying somebody interest on the par bonds that were sold from 90 per cent. all the way down to 30, to raise money to pay schemers' prices for coal mines, coal, and to form companies and worthless branch railroads. Over the great anthracite deposits of Pennsylvania has been erected, during the slow years, a rickety mass of corruption, reckless financiering, insolvency and ultimate conspiracy against the rights of the public. To attempt to reconstruct this tottering edifice would be useless; and the efforts of syndicates and bankers to lift it up into symmetry and strength resolve themselves into mere stock-jobbing tricks, with cupid-ity as the jack-screw. But the deposits themselves are perfectly honest and healthy. There they repose under the earth's surface, untainted by fraud, and the firm friend of the people. The state should own them, and should farm them out to those people who will distribute them to dealers and consumers at the lowest competitive prices.—Henry Claws.

What the great banker says of the coal business is just as true of every other business, including primarily—as the sustainer and promoter of all the others, especially his own—the banking business.

Jesus made no mistake when he overturned the tables of the money-changers and spilled out the money.—the instrument and object of every oppression under the sun. That is what he will yet accomplish; its utter destruction and leaving out from the new and righteous adjustment of human affairs, the new heavens and new earth—new church and new state—where-in dwelleth righteousness."

Objections to National Ownership of the Railroads.

The New Nation.

A communication from a New York economic club asks a reply to the following objections to nationalizing railroads:

(1) That if the government owned or controlled the railways, it would give greater opportunities for dishonesty, as it is now claimed our representatives are practically owned by the railroads. (2) The railroad employees would be compelled to vote for the party in power. (3) That railroads are not, as a rule, making more than a fair return on the capital invested. (4) It is claimed by some the trouble is caused not so much by the railroads as by men who control the elevators and storage warehouses, where the products of the farmer can be stored until a scarcity exist and thus gives them control of the market.

That we have answered these objections many times is no reason why they should not be answered again. It is only by "line upon line and precept upon precept" that the new can hope to overcome the old on so large a scale as we nationalists are working and hoping that it may. Prejudice must not be met with resentment, but with infinite patience.

As to the first point made above, it is precisely because our legislatures are now owned by the railroads that we demand that the people shall own the railroads. That is the only way in which the people are to get back the ownership of their representatives. Or take it in another light: The reason the railroads at present bribe the representatives of the people is that the interests of the railroads, being under a different ownership, are not the same with those of the people and are often opposed to them. National ownership will identify the interests of the people with those of the railroads and there will be no opposition of interests to give occasion for bribery.

As to the second point, we may refer to the Omaha platform of the people's party which in declaring for government ownership of the railroads expressly provides that all the employees of the railroads should be placed under the classified civil service rules, absolutely excluding political control over them in any way. To add a practical argument, it may be well to say that in the several political divisions of Australia, in all of which the railroads are publicly owned, it has been found quite a sufficient means of putting an end to all com-

plaints of abuse of patronage, merely to place the tenure of office of employees under control of a non-partisan board containing representatives of the leading political parties. If you want facts instead of theories, here is your fact.

As to the third point, that the railroads are only making a fair return on the capital invested, it may be remarked in the first place that this is not the nub of the question at all. The nub of the question is whether the state or nation can afford to permit private parties to control their highways. The question is not what the profits of the private proprietors are, but whether private proprietors of public highways can be tolerated by any self-respecting commonwealth. We hold that they certainly cannot be so tolerated and that the question whether they make more or less profit out of their usurpation has nothing to do with it.

But while making this demurrer to the introduction of the question of profit, we are quite willing to waive it for the sake of the argument. It is not true that the railroads "as a rule do not make more than a fair profit on the capital invested." It is true that they do not usually make an excessive profit upon the nominal capitalization of the roads, but this, as everybody ought to know, has no solution of any sort to the "capital invested." As a rule the stock of railroads represents nothing but "enterprise" for which the plain English is "gall." They do not commonly represent any money paid in at all, the roads being built on the proceeds of the bonds. The stock, usually representing nothing at first, has been reduced by successive waterings to a minus quantity of so many degrees of reduction that only algebra could express its infinitesimal relation to honesty. When the true facts and figures of our American railroad capitalization, already known to those who have inquired, shall become matters of common knowledge, we shall be confronted with a stupendous edifice of fraud which, if there be any virtue left in our people, will cause a complete revolution in our railroad system.

As to the last question in the above quotation, it is enough to say that undoubtedly there have been abuses in the warehouse and elevator system, and that their public management would be included in the plan of nationalization of the railroads.

Think on These Things.

What is the difference between the rich idler and the poor idler? The first goes to Europe and the latter goes to jail, both at the expense of the honest laborer.—Iowa Tribune.

The basic principle of the whole reform movement is, that every person has a natural right to comfort and happiness. That being true, whatever interferes with that right is an evil; it is such evils that we are fighting.—Spectator.

You cannot examine closely into the means by which undue accumulations of wealth were made without finding at the bottom in almost every case, a special privilege conceded by law, or taken in spite of law.—Springfield, Mass., Republic.

Gold is getting higher priced every day. Wheat is getting lower priced in proportion. What we, in North Dakota, want is higher priced wheat. We produce no gold, and, therefore, have no interest in a higher price for the metal.—North Dakota Independent.

Whatever the people can do for themselves, independent of law, that they ought to do. By careful study the people will be able to neutralize many of the evils resulting from bad laws, and in so doing raise the standard of intelligence.—People, Topeka, Kan.

The competitive system of dog eat dog, everyone for himself, and the devil take the hindmost, is a system of savages, and under its blasting influences our civilization will wither and perish. A more humane code is destined to take its place before the twentieth century dawns upon a mis-governed world.—Nonconformist.

The persecution of one religious sect by another is positive evidence that the persecutor lacks faith in his own religion and is afraid the other will supplant it. It is true, also, that the public press, or teacher, that will suppress facts or refuse to discuss issues is afraid of his position with reference to public questions.—Iowa Tribune.

The Unemployed Protesting Against Landlordism.

The following resolution was recently passed at a meeting of the the unemployed in Liverpool:

"That, in the opinion of this mass meeting of laboring men, condemned to involuntary idleness, it is a crime against humanity that the benevolent intentions of the Creator should be frustrated by unjust man-made laws, which enable a few private individuals to keep idle 30,000,000 acres (46,875 square miles) of the food-producing land of our country while tens of thousands of laboring men, who are anxiously seeking opportunities for producing food for themselves and families, are, in large numbers, condemned to starve in the streets of our large towns. We hereby solemnly and emphatically protest against food-producing lands being kept idle, while laboring men, willing to work, are starving. We protest against the system which enables landlordism to rob the laborers of the products of their labor, and to discourage and hinder food productions at home, while hundreds of millions are annually spent in the purchase of food from foreign nations; we protest against the folly and wickedness of draining, exhausting and squandering the mineral resources of the country for the immediate enrichment of a useless class, and the impoverishment of the present and future generations of wealth producers in this country, and we call upon every just-minded man to assist in ridding the empire of the blight of felonious landlordism, the root-evil which is primarily responsible for causing the starvation and degradation of the workers of the United Kingdom."

Railroad Nationalization in England.

The New Nation.

Nationalization of the railroads is coming to the front as a live issue in Great Britain also. The freight rates charged by the British roads have long been more extortionate than even those of American lines. In response to public complaints that could no longer be put off, the last parliament considered a scheme for the regulation of rates. The companies, however, pleaded that if parliament would let them alone they would prepare a fair schedule, and they were permitted to do so. This schedule has just gone into operation, and is found to be even more oppressive than the old ones. It is stated that under it the rate for freight from the nearest English city to London is more than from Minneapolis to London, and this is but an illustration of a system of extortion which even a Nebraska farmer never dreamed of. The new schedule has been in operation only a short time, but has already excited a universal popular outcry which seems certain to force the railroad regulation issue into practical politics at the present session. It is said that the ministry will not be able to refuse to bring in a bill for reducing rates as soon as the home rule bill has passed the commons, and some of the measures already discussed by the radical press are more drastic than anything our western legislatures have yet attempted.

The Logical Outcome.

Boston Globe.

The nationalization idea as applied to railroads, in accordance with the Ricks decision, would work both ways, and after a peremptory fashion that might not be precisely relished by any of the parties to a controversy. But it is perfectly safe to assume that the very loudest complaints and protests would come from the corporations when their ox was gored, and they began to realize that the logical outcome of Ricksism is nothing less than governmental ownership of every railroad in the land.

Postal Banks Given Right of Way.

The New Nation.

The National bank of Australasia makes the seventh out of the ten large Australian banks which have failed within a few weeks. The cause is not difficult to find. Russia and Austria, as well as England, are in the world's market as purchasers of gold. The withdrawal of gold from Australia decreased the volume of the currency and depressed values. The banks demanded more security for their loans and refused credits. This disturbed confidence and people began to withdraw their deposits. As a gold standard,

with not gold enough to go round requires popular confidence for undisturbed transaction of business, it follows that a panic at almost any time is possible. In other words, gold is no standard at all unless people believe in it. It is not in itself an honest measure of value. The government of Victoria has decided to gather all the private savings banks into one system and attach them to the postal savings banks to be run by public officials. This marks the growing distrust of private banking institutions.

Why Values Shrink.

The New Nation.

Let us explain to our small merchant friend the secret of the constant decline in values of his stock. Money is a creation of law. Legal tender is money in the United States and is the measure of values. The purchasing power of a dollar increases with a decline in the volume of the currency and decreases with the increase of the currency volume. The policy of this government since 1865 has been to decrease the currency. With a population of 35,000,000 in 1865, the volume of the currency was about two billion. To-day, with a population of 65,000,000, the volume of the circulation is about a billion, six hundred million. Naturally the dollar has appreciated; that is, it takes more produce to secure a dollar. It being harder to get a dollar, the debtor classes are to that extent cheated as they find when they come to extinguish their debts. The small merchant can see, if he thinks a moment, that the contraction of the currency is the mysterious power that causes the decline in the value of his stock. This decline will continue so long as money is kept cornered by the bankers. These bankers know perfectly well that it is easy enough by regulating the volume of the currency to make the purchasing power of a dollar practically the same from year to year. This will enable a man to pay a debt under the conditions that he contracts the debt. The dollar of today is dishonest to the extent it has appreciated; this appreciation is the result of contraction.

Did Any One Ever Hear?

Mrs. Diggs in the Advocate.

President Cleveland and his secretary of the treasury receive in Washington the agents of the gold gamblers of Europe and America in secret consultation. The president and his secretary of treasury go to New York and confer with men whose millions are made through financial operations. The president and his secretary of treasury go to Chicago and there consult with the same class of men. Did any one ever hear of a representative of the people being in consultation with the president and his secretary of treasury on matters relating to the impending financial crisis? Did any person ever hear of a carpenter, plasterer, blacksmith, grocer, farmer, miner, or any other sort of useful citizen being admitted to consultation with the president or his secretary of treasury on this subject, money, which vitally concerns them all? No, sir; no such person could get a hearing, and yet without any sort of ceremony or red-tapeism a New York banker can gain audience so soon as he arrives in the city.

But, some one will explain, the common tradesman do not understand this great and complicated system of finance, and the bankers of New York and England do; precisely, therefore, it is high time that the painters, carpenters, farmers, et al. trade off this inexplicable system by which these speculators make millions, and which is so precarious that spite of its being labeled glass, handle with care, falls down in a collapse about every so often and smashes every legitimate business into smithereens.

The ownership of railroads by private corporations, instead of by the government, is roughly estimated to cost the people directly the sum of six hundred millions of dollars annually, which would pay the national debt in less than three years, and must greatly exceed the state taxes of all the states in the aggregate; or it would build the Nicaragua canal twice over. This control of a public need by private persons and corporations is one root of the mortgage trouble; but its tap-roots are two, landlordism and the money power—twin monsters that must be assailed, not separately, but together, to secure success.—San Francisco Star.

IN A LIVING GRAVE.

Where 600 Men Live in Solitary Cells—Louvain's Dreadful Prison.

The seclusion of Latimer in his solitary cell at Jackson, Mich., calls attention to the Maison Centrale, of Louvain—that one prison in Europe where absolute isolation is still enforced.

The buildings all converge to a central apsis, whence a warden can easily survey the six immense avenues or wings, consisting of two stories of cells.

The convicts are clad in gowns and hoods of linen, which cover the face, except the eyes, nose and mouth. They must never see a face except their keeper's, and they must conceal their own face from everybody. If, perchance, a face is seen by a doctor it is paled by the long sunless shadow and the want of free air, for even the daily hour's walk is in cramped passages between two high walls, where a few stunted plants soon wither and die. The prisoners have that flaccid fleshiness which comes from the absence of movement. Two of the inmates have dwelt there since 1864.

At 6 o'clock in the morning the peals of an organ wake the convicts. The music may be religious or secular. It lasts for fifteen minutes, and by that time the warders must find each man at his work. All labor is performed in the sleeping cells. Breakfast consists of half a pint of coffee and bread, and the two other meals are of soup and vegetables. Three times a week the convicts have fresh meat. Sunday is a day of religious services. The prison library is excellent, and those who can neither read nor write are compelled to attend school. The chapel is like a circular and reversed amphitheater. The convicts occupy stalls. They can see the priest, but they enter the stalls one at a time and never see each other.

The cells are clean and well lighted, heated and ventilated, but the convicts cannot see out.

Some of the convicts are shoemakers; others bookbinders, tailors, carpenters, even smiths. Some are employed in copying students' essays. The produce of each man's labor is divided equally between the state and himself. His earnings never exceed two or three cents a day. In the evening, labor ended, he dines and goes to bed.

None but isolated cases of revolt have ever taken place. These are punishable by incarceration in a subterranean dungeon, but there is another and harder punishment—the deprivation of work! and the threat of taking a convict's tools rarely fails to insure submission.

It is impossible to leave the Maison Centrale of Louvain without a feeling of almost superstitious horror at the vision of those miserable beings, buried in their livid of infamy, the face of each remaining as sealed to his 600 companions of crime and shame as if the lid of a coffin had closed upon it and the hand of death forever obliterated the features.

Stereotype Women.

There was presented to a French medical society some time ago a curious case, which came to be called the stereotype woman.

The skin of this woman became red at the least contact. If a pencil or a dull point was passed over the skin the lines or words traced were at once seen to appear in relief with surprising distinctness.

Autographism was the name given to this phenomenon, but it has been called also graphic uteraria, desmography, etc.

If we take a blunt style or a sharp-pointed pencil and inscribe upon the shoulders, breast, arms, or thigh of such a subject a word, name, or figure by moving the instrument lightly over all the points of the word or inscription that we wish to produce, we shall almost instantly observe a redness to appear upon the line that the instrument passed over.

This diffused redness constitutes the first phase of the phenomenon. Two minutes later the letter or inscription begins to appear under the form of a rosy-white outline of a much paler tint than the skin which surrounds it on all sides.

Do not leave the patient, but watch the different phases of the experiment, and you will see the inscription repeat itself before your eyes; you will see it extend, rapidly enlarge, take on a more prominent relief, rounded at the summit, and attain the size of a goose quill applied to the skin.

When the phenomenon has reached its complete development, and the relief is well established, the part of the skin upon which the word or figure was delineated assumes exactly the appearance of a stereotype plate, whence the name of "stereotype woman" bestowed upon the first subject.

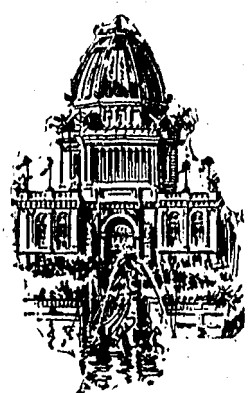
This relief is visible from a distance of from thirty to sixty feet, and, according to the subject, lasts from a few minutes to several hours. It is a transitory phenomenon, in the sense that, in a few hours, the skin will have assumed its usual appearance.

Ireland's Egg Shipments.

Ireland sends annually 50,000 tons of eggs—some 640,000,000 in round numbers—to England.

Post Yourself ON THE WORLD'S FAIR CITY CHICAGO By DAY and NIGHT

69 ILLUSTRATIONS



300 PAGES

Contains what you want to know regarding the great western Metropolis. Its light and dark sides are told in a breezy manner. In it will be found information of which even many residents themselves are ignorant. If visiting Chicago for only a day it will repay you to read this book, as it will enable you to view, buy or enjoy what you wish.

3 Large Maps

showing Chicago with all its places of interest, the Midway Plaisance and the World's Fair grounds; also LARGE LIST OF HOTELS, with rates per day. No danger of false moves, mis-steps, or possibility of being overcharged if you have this book to guide you in prices as well as places.

"Chicago by Day and Night" is a directory to the pleasure resorts in and around Chicago. The stranger who reads it will fully understand how best to see it and what to avoid seeing in his grounds. The dangers which lie in wait for the stranger about a great city are not at all exaggerated. The book is published in handsome style.

"Chicago by Day and Night" is gotten up on an entirely new and original plan and differs from the ordinary cut and dried guide books. The stranger is told in a gossipy manner all about the attractions of the city and its parks and the reader can learn what kind of a time the different places will afford them. One can hardly think of a question that is not answered regarding the city. Owning it is having the merit of being as interesting as a novel. It will probably be bought by thousands who never intend to visit Chicago and the World's Fair. —Chicago Globe.

"Chicago by Day and Night; the Pleasure Seeker's Guide to the City of America," is a book that is meeting with popular favor and is commanding a large sale. The eyes of the world are turned toward Chicago, and the man who intends to visit the World's Fair will learn something of this great city before leaving home. Among the city's attractions, independent of the World's Fair, the stranger may save much time and sometimes money by a previous knowledge of what is worth seeing and what should be avoided. This book covers the subject thoroughly, is beautifully and profusely illustrated and is written in an agreeable entertaining style that is a cheerful relief from the monotonous form employed in most guide books. The night side of the city is presented truthfully and all the snarls and pitfalls that the sharpest of a great city set for the unwary stranger are fully exposed. The book is written by one who is familiar with all phases of Chicago life. —The News.

"New occasions teach new duties: Time makes ancient good uncouth, They must upward still and onward who would keep abreast of Truth."

WATCH FOR THE FIRST NUMBER OF

NEW OCCASIONS

a Monthly Magazine of Social and Industrial Progress, edited by B. F. UNDERWOOD. New Occasions will not be the organ of any party or clique, but will offer a free field for the discussion of living questions. It will ride no hobby, but will help in solving the great problem of securing justice for those who do the work of the world. 10 cents a number; \$1.00 a year. No free samples.

New Occasions and any two of the following 50 cent books post paid for \$1.00. Circulars free.

The Russian Refugee, a Tale of the Blue Ridge, by H. K. Wilson; 618 pages.

Why Government at All, by W. H. Van Ornum.

The Coming Climax, by L. C. Hubbard.

The Rice Mills of Port Mystery.

An Ounce of Prevention, Jacobson.

Liberty and Life, by E. P. Powell.

Inquendo Island, by Hador Genone.

The Last Tenet, by Hador Genone.

The Faith that Makes Faithful, Eight great sermons, by Gannett and Jones.

The Genius of Galilee, an historical novel by Anson Uriel Hancock, 507 pages.

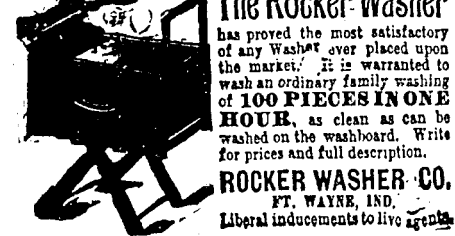
John Auberrtop, Novelist, Hancock.

The Auroraphone, by Cyrus Cole.

Lessons from the World of Matter and the World of Man, Theodore Parker.

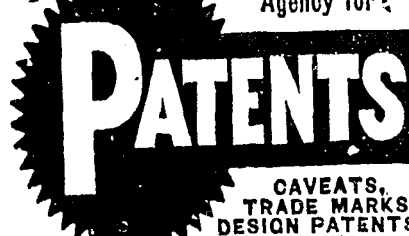
Send six cents in stamps for a catalogue, and a copy of W. H. Van Ornum's remarkable address, just published, "How we can all get Rich."

Charles H. Kerr & Co., Publishers, 175 Monroe Street, Chicago.



The Rocker Washer
has proved the most satisfactory of any washer ever placed upon the market. It is warranted to wash an ordinary family washing of 100 POUNDS IN ONE HOUR, as clean as can be washed on the washboard. Write for prices and full description.
ROCKER WASHER CO.
PT. WYATT, ILL.
Liberal inducements to live agents.

Scientific American Agency for

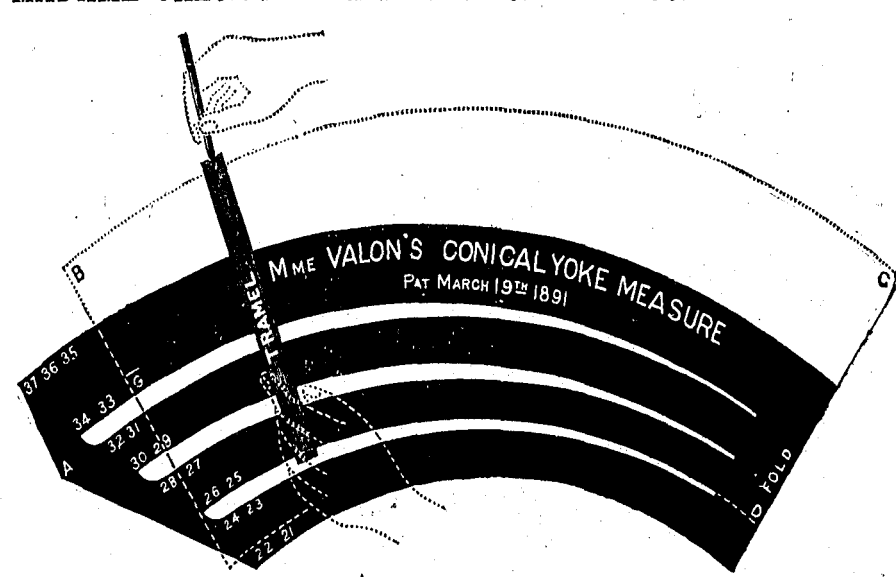


PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

DO YOU MAKE YOUR OWN DRESSES?

Every Lady, Especially Dressmakers, should have one of

MADAME VALON'S LADIES OWN YOKE AND COLLAR CUTTERS



The greatest invention of the age for improving Ladies' Figures. Drafts perfectly fitting seamless Yokes and Collars, all shapes and sizes. Medici Roll, etc.

One of the greatest difficulties in dressmaking is to fit a perfect Yoke and Collar, and a dress imperfectly made in this respect, ruins the beauty of its fit otherwise.

Madame Valon's Ladies' Own Yoke and Collar Cutter never makes a misfit. Every lady who makes her own dresses and especially every professional dressmaker should have one of these Cutters, as they save both time and material and are perfect in their work. They are handsomely made in enamelled metal, and will last a life time.

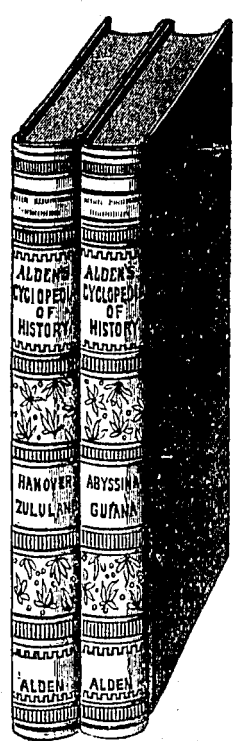
FULL DIRECTIONS FOR USING ACCOMPANY EACH CUTTER.

To dressmakers or any one sending us two yearly subscribers at 50 cents each we will send one of the above Cutters free.

Address, **THE FARMER'S WIFE,**

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

CYCLOPEDIA of HISTORY.



Alden's Cyclopaedia of History, Illustrated. Complete in 2 volumes, of about 1,000 pages, nonparel type, shown by these lines. The set in cloth, \$1.25; half-morocco, \$1.75; postage, 30c. Issued also in six volumes, in strong maroon binding, price for the set, post-paid, \$1.00.

It covers the history (from B.C. 5000 to A.D. 1892) and the description of all nations, ancient and modern (except the United States, which will be published and sold as a separate work), and of all the principal geographical divisions of the earth.

2 Cents will secure, post-paid, The History of Egypt, complete with many illustrations, which will show the appearance and character of the remainder of the work.

The best Universal History for general use; it is certainly the cheapest historical work ever published; the equivalent of its contents can be found in no other cyclopaedia selling at less than \$30.00, and in no other will the history and statistics of modern nations be found brought down to so late a date.

"Compact and concise, very serviceable, of trifling cost." —The Week, Toronto.
"A vast amount of trustworthy matter covering a wide range." —School Journal, New York.
"An astonishing amount of valuable information carefully arranged." —American School Board Journal, Milwaukee.
"A great deal of information in small compass; a useful addition to a reference library." —News and Courier, Charleston.

Our Offer. By special arrangements with the publisher we are able to offer this excellent and remarkably cheap work to the subscribers to this paper on terms of extraordinary liberality, as follows:

To any person sending five yearly subscribers to the FARMER'S WIFE at 50 cents each, \$2.50, and 20 cent postage, will receive Alden's Cyclopaedia of History in set of two volumes, cloth binding, free.

To any one sending six yearly subscribers and 50 cents each, \$3.00, with 20 cents to pay postage on book, will receive, free, the set, two volumes, in Morocco.

Any one sending four subscribers at 50 cents each, \$2.00, will receive the set, free of postage, in Manila binding.

In addition to the above we will send the History of Egypt Paper to the first 100 sending for the above books. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A LARGE AND VALUABLE

Cook Book Free



We are enabled to offer our readers a most attractive combination, by which all may obtain a copy of the "Modern Cook Book" absolutely free. This handsome and valuable Cook Book has

320 Pages, Over 1,200 Recipes and Hundreds of Illustrations.

The recipes are the choicest selections from 20,000 that were received from practical housewives living in all parts of the United States, to which were added hundreds of the newest, best and most practical recipes of this progressive age, all of it set in new and large type, and the whole book handsomely illustrated.

IT HAS A BEAUTIFUL, ILLUMINATED COVER.

It is an elegant and admirably arranged volume of recipes for practical, everyday use. Among its points of excellence are the following:

Practical Suggestions to Young Housekeepers, Necessary Kitchen Utensils, Suggestions and Recipes for Soups, Fish, Poultry, Game, Meats, Salads, Sauces, Catsups and Relishes, Breakfast and Tea Dishes, Vegetables, Bread, Biscuit, Pies, Puddings, Cakes, Custards, Desserts, Cookies, Fritters, etc. Also for Preserves, Candies and Beverages; Cookery for the Sick, Bills of Fare for Family Dinners, Holiday Dinners, etc. A Table of Weights and Measures; Chapters on the various Departments of Household Management and Work.

IT WOULD BE CHEAP AT \$1,

As it is the Latest, Best and Most Practical Cook Book Published, More Nearly Meeting the Wants of American Homes than any other.

Any person accepting our offer will receive this paper one year, and also that charming home journal, the Ladies Home Companion, one year, together with the Cook Book, all mailed, postpaid, for less than the regular price of the two papers alone.

The Cook Book is offered absolutely free to induce thousands of our readers to become acquainted with the Ladies Home Companion, the publishers looking to the future for their profit, as they believe you will always want the Ladies Home Companion if you try it one year. Do not lose this opportunity to get the newest and best Cook Book free.

THE LADIES HOME COMPANION is a large and popular home journal, published twice a month, and is mostly written by ladies. Original or Selected Stories by eminent authors are found in each issue. A special feature is the variety of departments, each of which is conducted by a special editor. It gives the latest fashions, arranged for practical use; timely hints to Housekeepers; cheering and helpful talks with Mothers; valuable information for lovers of Flowers; a pretty and pleasant page for pretty and pleasant children. All handsomely illustrated. It is not an ultra fashion paper, but a journal for the home circle, full of common-sense ideas and suggestions for home happiness and comfort.

OUR OFFER! Send us \$1.00 and you will receive the FARMER'S WIFE one year and also the Ladies Home Companion one year (twenty-four numbers). Every one accepting this offer will receive the above cook book, postpaid. Address,

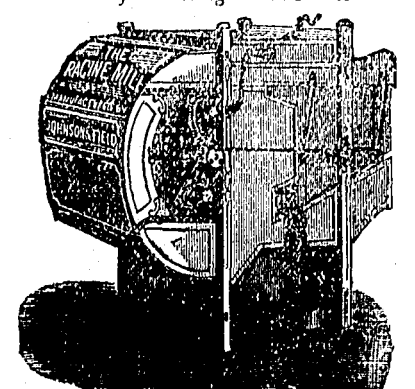
THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANS.

JOHNSON & FIELD CO.

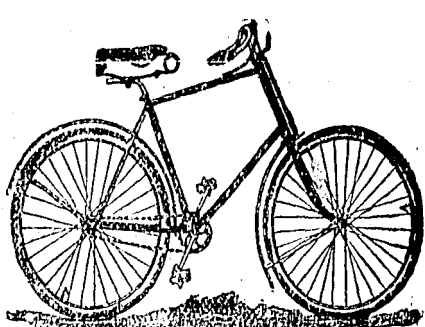
RACINE, WISCONSIN.

The "Racine" Farm and Warehouse Fanning Mills, Land Rollers and Broadcast Seeders, ELEVATOR MACHINERY and SUPPLIES, Gas and Steam Engines.

Send for Catalogue and Prices.



EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED



Our line of BICYCLES consists of over 30 different sizes and models, HIGH AND MEDIUM GRADE from \$20.00 to \$170.00, for every class of riders.

We guarantee to give you the best value for the money, and guarantee every wheel. Don't buy a bicycle until you see our catalogue and get our prices.

ASTHMA CURED BY ASTHMALENE

Easily, quickly and permanently by Dr. TAFT'S Asthmalene. It is a specific for that terrible disease. Instead of flying to the door gasping for breath, seeming as if each one would be your last, you have only to take a few doses Asthmalene when the spasm is broken, the thrashing becomes easy and you feel as if some angel of mercy had unlocked the iron grasp of the fingers of death which had nearly deprived you of life.

IT IS AS HARMLESS AS THE FOOD YOU EAT. yet the ease with which it cures the worst cases of Asthma is the wonder and admiration of all who have used it. The happiest moment of your life will be when you have used a bottle of Dr. TAFT'S ASTHMALENE.

and found it has cured you of the most distressing disease that ever afflicted the human family. For BRONCHITIS it surpasses every known remedy. For sale by all druggists. We mail to any Asthma sufferer who will send name and post-office address A TRIAL BOTTLE FREE.

DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y. and prove that it does Cure Asthma.

Your Stomach Distresses You

aftereating a hearty meal, and the result is a chronic case of Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, or a bilious attack.

RIPANS TABULES

Promote Digestion, Regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Purify the Blood, and are a Positive Cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, and all other Disorders arising from a disordered condition of the Liver and Stomach. They act gently yet promptly, and perfect digestion follows their use.

Ripans Tablets take the place of an Entire Medicine Chest, and should be kept for use in every family.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

FREE

\$10.00 worth of lovely Music for Forty Cents, consisting of 100 pages full size Sheet Music of the best, most popular selections, both vocal and instrumental, gotten up in the most elegant manner, including four large size Portraits.

CARMENCITA, the Spanish Dancer, PADEREWSKI, the Great Pianist, ADELINA PATTI and MINNIE SELIGMAN CUTTING.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO THE NEW YORK MUSICAL ECHO CO., Broadway Theatre Building, New York City. CANVASSERS WANTED.

For Ladies: 1 Package Mending Tissue, mends Silk, Satin, Kid Gloves, etc., better than needle and thread; 1 Package Solder mends all kinds of Tinware; 1 Package of Starch Gloss, for polishing cuffs, collars and shirt bosoms; 1 Hair Grimmer; 4 Papers Needles, 8 darning worsted, lace, glove, carpet and motto Needles, 6 Hat Shawl and Toilet Pins; Illustrated Book on Fancy Work, Knitting, etc.; 100 designs for Ties, Cushions, etc.; 44 Songs, including Tia, ra, boom, ta ray, words and music. All sent by mail, not paid for 10 Cents. Address Howard Mfg. Co., 62 Wash. St. Providence, R. I.

"The World's Fair Hatcher" Send 4 stamps for new illustrated catalogue. It will pay you. 36 Yards of High 36 Class Embroidery, 43c. Address: RELIABLE Embroiderer & Broader Co., Quincy, - Illinois.

EVERY Family Student School Library

S-H-O-U-L-D Own a Dictionary.

Care should be taken to GET THE BEST.



THE INTERNATIONAL NEW FORM COVER TO COVER, IS THE ONE TO BUY.

SUCCESSOR OF THE UNABRIDGED. Ten years spent in revising, 100 editors employed, over \$300,000 expended.

Sold by all Booksellers.

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Do not buy reprints of obsolete editions. Send for free pamphlet containing specimen pages and full particulars.

WOMAN'S VOICE & PUBLIC SCHOOL CHAMPION.

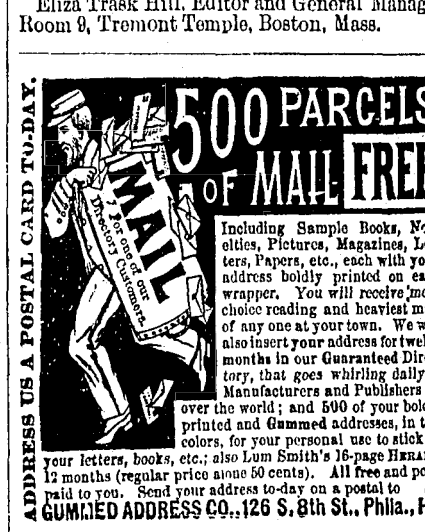
Have you ever seen a copy of this paper?

Do you wish to know what the eastern women are doing to protect the public schools from their enemies, the Romanists?

Do you desire to read weekly a full account of the famous patriotic meetings held in Music Hall, Boston, Mass., each Sunday? Do you want to know of Mission, W. C. T. U., and King's Daughter's work?

Then subscribe for the "Woman's Voice," \$1.00 a year. SAMPLE COPIES FREE.

John Trank Hill, Editor and General Manager, Room 8, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.



Address us a POSTAL CARD TODAY.

Including Sample Books, Yearlies, Pictures, Magazines, Letters, Papers, etc., each with your address boldly printed on each wrapper. You will receive more choice reading and heartiest mail of any one at your town. It will also insert your address for twelve months in our Guaranteed Directory, that goes weekly daily to Manufacturers and Publishers all over the world; and 500 of your boldly printed and gummed addresses in two colors, for your personal use to stick on your letters, books, etc.; also Lum Smith's 16-page Almanac, 12 months (regular price 50 cents). All free and post-paid to you. Send your address to-day on a postal to GUMMED ADDRESS CO., 126 S. 8th St., Phila., Pa.

WORK FOR US

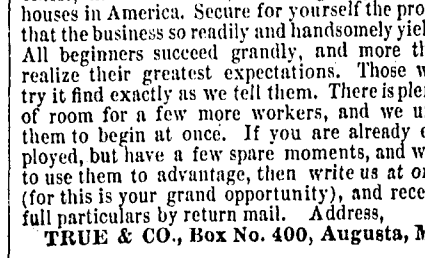
a few days, and you will be startled at the unexpected success that will reward your efforts. We positively have the best business to offer an agent that can be found on the face of this earth.

\$45.00 profit on \$75.00 worth of business is being easily and honorably made by and paid to hundreds of men, women, boys, and girls in our employ. You can make money faster at work for us than you have any idea of. The business is so easy to learn, and instructions so simple and plain, that all succeed from the start. Those who take hold of the business reap the advantage that arises from the sound reputation of one of the oldest, most successful, and largest publishing houses in America. Secure for yourself the profits that the business so readily and handsomely yields. All beginners succeed grandly, and more than realize their greatest expectations. Those who try it find exactly as we tell them. There is plenty of room for a few more workers, and we urge them to begin at once. If you are already employed, but have a few spare moments, and wish to use them to advantage, then write us at once (for this is your grand opportunity), and receive full particulars by return mail. Address,

TRUE & CO., Box No. 400, Augusta, Me.

A MAN

MACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE



THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Or Through Coaches, Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, LINCOLN, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific RAILWAY.

Fast Express Trains daily between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and Northern Points to CHICAGO and Prominent Cities of the Mountains in the West and Indian Territory on the South.

Via the Albert Lea Route.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders or desired information, apply at any Coupon Ticket Office or address

E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt. CHICAGO, ILL.

Only 25 Cents a Year for this Paper in Clubs of Six, if Sent at Once.



FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, JUNE, 1893.

VOL. 11, NO. 11.

WOMAN'S LEAGUE.

Kansas Women Organize a State League.

POLITICAL, POPULIST, PROGRESSIVE.

The State to be Organized in County and Local Clubs at Once.

GETTING READY FOR BUSINESS

A Large Number of Delegates Present From All Parts of the State.

Officers Elected, By Laws and Constitution Adopted.

A Large and Enthusiastic Meeting Held in Representative Hall in the Evening.

Address of Welcome Delivered by Mrs. Otis, President of the W. P. P. L.

Delegates and friends of the Woman's Progressive Political League, permit me, in behalf of our local organization, to extend to you a cordial greeting and a most hearty welcome. We are most happy to have you as our honored guests this evening. Notwithstanding it is the year of the Columbian exposition in which our government is receiving royal visitors, we make no attempt to receive you according to the royal etiquette of foreign nobility. We welcome you to our city which is the capital of our beloved state, a state in which we all take an honest pride because of the achievements of her citizens in the past, the stand she has taken in the reform work of the present generation and the assurance we have that her honest and intelligent citizens will always be in the vanguard in the march of human progress. We welcome you to our homes, not because of their grandeur, but because of an open hospitality on our part, and because you come as representatives of a grand movement.

Sisters, you come as representatives of that portion of our American citizenship who have ever been disfranchised, but not disowned; overworked, but not overthrown; ignored at the ballot box, but never at the bake oven; exempt from military duty, but not from taxation; classed with idiots and lunatics, Indians and criminals, but no silver-tongued orator of the male sex has yet ventured to suggest our colonization as a class in darkest Africa or any other foreign land. Our sex is often denied a seat at the banquet, but never at a burial; and we have recently been permitted to take part in same political burials.

Friends, in this cause of human progress, this club has a significance. It is not organized to accomplish a single reform, but is intended for what its name would indicate, a *progressive, political power*. But it is a mere infant, a child of Columbia, and we wish to welcome you to counsel with us as to what is needed for its future growth and development and we have no time to trace its complete genealogy, we find in this organization the same blood that prompted that little spartan band to cross the ocean in the Mayflower and establish the civilization at Plymouth Rock, which has swept across the continent from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and which was the beginning of the idea that "governments derive their just power from the consent of the governed." Other ancestors were among the patriots of revolutionary times. To Abigail Adams is accorded the credit of writing the first Declaration of Independence, written in one of her letters from Braintree to her husband at Philadelphia, several months prior to the one written by Jefferson, and later she wrote him that the "women would not hold themselves bound by any laws in which they had no voice or representation." This is precisely the position taken by the progressive women of to-day.

Jeffersonian democracy and Abraham Lincoln republicanism are among the ancestors of our young infant; then come the grange and alliance movements and the people's party which is the parent that has entrusted us with the care of its

child. It is a child of the times. New thoughts need to be infused into the body politic. New vigor into our industrial system; new conceptions for the social life of our nation need moulding into form. Such is the mission of the W. P. P. L., of which you come as representatives to carry on a vigorous campaign of education along the lines of political economy, industrial, co-operative and domestic science. We recognize that the great industrial and social problem of the day demanding solution at the hands of the American people can only be solved by intelligent and prompt action at the ballot box. The intelligent exercise of the franchise implies correct education, and to aid in this education the W. P. P. L. is organized. Our by-laws provide that the Omaha platform shall be the basis of our political action and that no one shall be admitted as a member who is opposed to equal suffrage or the control of the liquor traffic.

Friends, when our child has developed from youth to middle age, then to mature life, and her influence has extended into the organizations that are the outgrowth of our united efforts of the present time, we hope to welcome to our homes, to our city and to our state delegates from every state in the union.

Once more permit me to extend to you a hearty welcome, trusting that your stay will be both pleasant and profitable.

RESPONSE BY MRS. CRUMB OF OSAGE COUNTY.

Mrs. Chairman, Sisters of our new organization, Ladies and Gentlemen: Upon me has devolved the honor of responding in the name of our organization to the hearty welcome which we have just received. We came with our hearts in our hands and our hands extended, and were received in like manner. This great honor has come upon me so suddenly that I come to you with only such preparation as a life-long sympathy with suffering humanity can give. I feel that it is truly a great responsibility to appear as one of the delegates representing this body of earnest women. For we are as truly representative as any who have ever lifted up their voices in these halls.

Our sister who preceded me has told you somewhat of the purposes of the organization and that it is as yet only an infant. That is true, and it is a very promising infant, for it was born as an infant should be, with the right, natural tendencies, and its education has begun as some one has said a child's should be, one hundred years before its birth.

You, brothers, will be aware of this when you read our ringing resolutions and realize that we are fully entitled to the name "progressive in every sense of the word. Perhaps our most important message should be a warning to you, brothers, that just once more we ask you to restore to us our privilege so long withheld, and invest woman with her inalienable right of suffrage. You have indeed never advocated our colonization; but there are colonies who have emigrated to other lands of their own accord for freedom's sake, and there have been declarations of independence. (We feel the Puritan blood tingling in our veins.)

You will ask what has brought woman to a realization of the necessity of asserting herself by demanding her long-ignored and thoughtlessly undesired rights. My answer is, that you give attention to the condition we find confronting us to-day in the various political parties where we find partisan feeling running so high that many believe us on the verge of another civil conflict.

Once before woman failed to come to the rescue and her first born was slain. And we realize that another such a declaration of the ranks of manhood and its consequent lowering of the standard of natural selection would result in the downfall of civilization. Let me paint for you a picture of a fair northern home where a mother sits upon the porch of a little white cottage and cradles in her arms her beloved infant, and listens to the cry coming up from the far south of wailing and distress from the oppressed and down-trodden. How she clasps her dear one closer with a prayer of thanks-

giving that she does not live in that land of the slave. Let us watch her as she faithfully fills what she believes to be her woman's sphere, as she nourishes and trains her boy and watches over his education, teaching him true patriotism and loyalty to freedom. We see him go to college; and with what fond expectation his letters are received telling of his progress. We see his home coming at vacation, and we see him again returning, the center of highest hope and ambition. And then we hear the bugle's blast and there comes to that mother a letter that tries her very soul, for it says, "Mother, father, you taught me to love our country; I have enlisted for the war." And she says, is forced to say it is well. After a time comes another letter with a black border, telling her that her boy was slain upon the battle field. And then, for the first time, as she kneels in her closet crushed with sorrow, she asks herself if she did her whole duty when she cared for only her own.

Oh, believe not, mothers, you can rear your own children in safety so long as one other of "His little ones" is suffering and homeless. Perhaps the condition of our country is in to-day can be best illustrated by a comparison to Ford's theatre which has so lately collapsed, which shows us, when the structure is faulty how dangerous are even the works of repair. Let us not, like them, be unmindful that the walls are tottering, but come bravely forward and with our woman's hands hold up the trembling beam until we can build under it a solid foundation.

If we ask what has brought about this centralization of wealth and population which so endangers our republic, we are rightly answered, it is invention. And we are pointed to history and told, thus have all nations risen and then fallen; but it is not true that it is from this cause they have fallen. It is because just as they were about at their acme of perfection, about to receive the reward of the progress of civilization, they allowed war to precipitate them again to barbarism.

Dear friends, there are forces already at work that will save our nation if we will but have patience and work resolutely and wisely for a little more of the medicine that made us sick will make us well.

When we can transmit heat and power as we now do light and sound into every dwelling, the problem will be solved, and manufacturing, or some branch of it can again be done in each home, and we shall have no longer the tenement or the crowded factory, but houses for all.

Then a man shall work and bethink him and rejoice in the deeds of his hands, nor yet come home in the evening too faint and weary to stand.

Men in that coming time
Shall work and have no fear,
For to-morrow's lack of earnings,
And the hungry wolf anear.

ADDRESS OF MRS. PACK.

How Can We Best Help One Another.

The subject which I have chosen is one I think that presents itself to my mind oftener than has any one subject in my life time. I think Sister President and Sisters these words have generally been understood in the most external or literal manners. Whenever they have been read there has arisen before the mind's eye a picture of domestic life and happiness. We at once think of the fireside with its cheerful blaze and a well spread and hospitable table, with our family gathered around us and of all that ministers to the comfort and enjoyment of a well-ordered household. And as often as we think of these things we remember that they are incompatible with solitude. They are not the conditions which surround a hermit, or any one who lives and cares only for themselves. But we see in them the very essence of companionship, and they unmistakably tell of a companionship which is not confined to either sex, but which both have joined in, thus aiding and lifting the cares from each other and making life worth the living.

No one need be told that the scene

thus called up to imagination are among the most charming which this life affords. Were it not for the peaceful influence of the homes this world would be a barren waste, a desert, and we would be unable and unfitted to battle as many of us are compelled to for the mere substance of life. But so far as such homes exist they help to transform this world into something of a paradise. But our own views of the matter would be wholly superficial if it were to suggest to us nothing more than the thought of our own homes, and the helping of our own little circle. But it suggests to us how much we can do to help each other. There are many avenues open through which we may be able to lend a helping hand to those less fortunate than ourselves. We can deny ourselves a little now and then, and with our presence cheer some sick room, we can throw open the doors of our homes of an evening to cheer some grief-burdened heart. We can turn our back on a cold and merciless world and reach out a helping hand to the beardless boy who has been suddenly initiated into city vices by those who ought to shield him from them.

We can reach down and lift an erring sister, take her in our arms and teach her that virtues, in spite of a low sensational press and public opinion, form after all, the larger part of the real world of men and women. And are much the better worth seeking. If you are rich, you can show the greatness of your fortune or what is better still the greatness of your soul in the meekness of your actions, and the greatness of your deeds to your fellow beings. You can sympathize with those in trouble, aid the distressed and care for the neglected. When once we are determined to help one another and study in what way we can best help we will find plenty to do. When once we decide to take that stand many a flower, a glass of jell, an interesting book, or some little token of love will find its way into some neglected sick room. Many an hour will be spent in preparing a little gift or surprise for some poor one, which is spent in frivolous pleasure. My sisters I have often felt that it was a great mistake to put off being generous until after we are dead.

In the first place we lose the pleasure of witnessing the good that we may do. And again no one can administer your gifts for you as well as you can do it for yourself. It is a great pleasure to be brought into personal relations of that kind, and to make people feel that you are not a philanthropist in the abstract but that you are interested in them personally and care for their welfare. In that way you benefit them not merely in a natural way, but you make them feel that we are really brothers and sisters and that we were made to help each other. Not only is that feeling agreeable in itself, but it will be apt to prompt them to carry out the principle themselves. Put yourself into all you do and let others feel that you are there. Do not only contribute to a charitable object, but go yourself and help. It may seem an inconvenience at first, but soon you will come to consider it worth any inconvenience. When once we reach the point when we are ready to do all we can to help one another we will be willing to go out among the poorest classes and strive to do something to smooth the rough and stony paths which poverty compels them to travel. And charity and pity will fill our hearts instead of pride and haughtiness. And we will always keep before our minds this fact, that often the brightest gems are found when and where least expected. If each and every one of us would make a resolve that each day we would aid some one in some way, many a tear dimmed eye would be bright with gladness, and many a grief burdened heart would be light with joy. A little act of kindness is but a small mite for each to contribute, and still if each one of us would make the contribution this world instead of being full of grief and sorrow would abound with joy. There would be no hungry, half-clad homeless children. No men and women bent by the weight of care and trouble. All would have a home as

their Maker intended they should have. No tramps made so by avarice and greed. No paupers, made so by the unjust and cruel usury system that is fast robbing the people of their homes. There would be far less people occupying places as tenants who were once the proud and happy owners of the same. Oh, if all would lend a helping hand this world would abound with mirth and joy instead of sorrow. If we but have a will, though we may be unable to assist financially. And perhaps our means will not permit us to cheer the sick with a basket of luscious fruit, or a rare and fragrant flower, yet we may be able, though death hovers o'er the loved ones, to carry sunshine in the desolate home and smooth the dying pillow, and perhaps be the means of pointing them to a friend who never forsakes in time of trouble. There is so much we can do to help each other that will lighten the load that to-day many a brave heart is groaning beneath. And I am sure no one realizes more than myself what those words mean to one who has a disposition to help their fellow creatures. It means many times pleasures sacrificed when it costs something to make the sacrifice. It means many a night over the bed of the sick. It means the silent watch of the lone midnight hour when all earth is wrapped in slumber, save the lone watchers at the bedside of the dying watching and listening to catch the last words to convey to the grief stricken friends. And as you see the swift messenger of death claim its victim, then you will ask yourself the question what can we best do to help their aching hearts. All this, my friends, I have witnessed, and still I never realized how much need there was for us to help one another until I stepped unceremoniously and uninvited in a carpetless, cheerless sick room and over heard the prayer of a heart-broken mother as she knelt over the form of her half-clad, half-starved, though dearly loved child.

The scene was so sad that I think even time with all its power to blot out will be unable to erase from my mind the black picture. I was so strongly impressed with what I saw and heard that I could not refrain from coupling the words together thinking as I did so it might be the means of awakening some one to see the necessity of lending a helping hand to relieve the suffering class though a noble honest heart beats within their breast, yet they have been denied the pleasure of enjoying the sunny side of life. My mother's heart almost ceased to beat when I beheld the mother.

Her form bent by want and care
As she knelt in her cheerless chamber,
Her voice was heard in prayer,
To an all just God
Who rules from Thy throne on high.
Oh stay the hand of injustice,
To Thee dear Lord, I cry.

Wipe from off this land forever
Monopoly, avarice and greed,
They rob us of homes and children,
Our darlings we cannot feed.

Dear Lord the thousands of children
Who roam and tramp the streets,
Crying "please give me a penny" as they
Face the rain and the sleet.

Are all of them Thy children,
We pray give each a home,
What have they done, Oh, Father,
That unearned for they should roam.

In that beautiful mansion,
Dear Saviour so far beyond the sky,
Are these hungry and homeless children,
And for bread do they ever cry.

If not, take home to your loving bosom
These innocent babes so fair,
There's no room here for the darlings,
There's too many a millionaire.

My sisters let us consecrate ourselves anew so this work, and never cease until the cry for bread and butter is heard no more, and true liberty and freedom reigns throughout the land.

Mrs. Lease made one of her telling speeches in Chicago on June 19, greatly to the everlasting enmity of the associate press. It takes Mrs. Lease to wake up the old parties.

This paper will be sent for 25 cents a year in clubs of six, if sent at once.

The Farmer's Wife.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE LADIES' CORNER.

MEN ARE NOT EXPECTED TO READ THIS COLUMN.

What the Women of To-Day Need—Love as a Cure for Intemperance—Suitable Dress for a Business Woman—More Brains, Less Politics.

Love as a Cure for Intemperance.

A YOUNG man in deep distress appeals to us to aid him. He is madly in love with a beautiful girl. Before he fell in love he was addicted to the use of intoxicating drinks. Since, he has entirely left it off. He tries to make the young lady believe this; but tries in vain! We are sorry to say that, so far as practical and permanent results are concerned, we think the young lady is more than half right. Such reforms are sometimes permanent; but more commonly they are not. A dissipated young man, to gain the object of his passionate love, promises to become a paragon of virtue, and for a season he walks in the straight and narrow path. She marries him. Does he stay reformed? Not often. He usually relapses into his bad habits and degradation, and leads her an unhappy, disappointed, mortified life, perhaps to follow him to an early grave, and survive, herself, in misery, or die broken-hearted. There is many an interesting and attractive young man whose love is a curse to any woman it falls upon; for ten to one are the chances she will return it, and that it will blight her whole existence! We prefer young men who, independent of their love affairs, can do right and maintain good habits. The graveyards are thick with tombstones over beautiful women who have died young but heart-broken for the sake of some scoundrel they had been persuaded to accept as a husband.—New York Ledger.

What Our Women Need.

A good rule to live by in these days when there is such a mental strain upon women, as well as upon men, is to go out in the evening as often as you stay at home, and stay at home as often as you go out, writes Edward W. Bok, in "At Home With the Editor" in the Ladies' Home Journal. We want to alternate things a little in this world. Variety is not only the spice, but the medicine and tonic of life. A change is good for us all. Live in a rut and you will think in a rut. Going out evenings does not necessarily imply the expenditure of money if the domestic purse will not bear it. We need not go to the theater, to a concert, to a lecture each time that we venture out. The best society in this world is that of our friends—those whom we know to be our friends, to be sympathetic with our beliefs, to be in touch with our surroundings. An evening at the house of friends, or they at our house, is relaxation and diversion from the day's thoughts. Unfortunately in our larger cities we know so little of this neighborly feeling, so little of that community intercourse that makes life in smaller places so much the better worth the living. In the greater cities it is the exception, rather than the rule, that we know those who live next door to us. The people living in the same house with us are often as far removed from us as if they lived in Honolulu. But friends we all have, some more, some less, and the very fact of seeing other faces takes us out of ourselves, lifts us into new spheres of thought, gives us new ideas, and takes us away from what we have to face on the morrow.

Suitable Dress For a Business Woman.

A business woman—that is, a woman who earns her living in some field usually occupied by men—cannot be too particular about her dress. It should be the personification of plainness as well as neatness, as well for economy's sake as to preserve the fitness of things. It is asking a great deal to ask a woman to abandon furbelows and trimmings, for the female heart does just love adornment in dress. For all that, a woman who is in business should in selecting the goods for a business suit avoid all figured and striped materials. Let the stuff be as plain as possible, so that the dress may be in no way conspicuous. That is the great thing to be avoided. Fancifully dressed women are not popular with their employers. They waste a great deal of time in attending to their finery, and moreover it is an expensive method for themselves. Do not get cheap materials for business suits; they are by far the most expensive in the long run. Get thoroughly good

material for a dress that is to be worn at business every day, and in making it up follow the fashions at a respectful distance. And here is another little tip to remember. Don't neglect to put pockets in the dress, and put them where they can be easily got at. In the skirt, over the hips, is the most convenient place to put them. A good way to finish them is with a pointed lapel which buttons over the pocket.

More Brains, Less Politics.

Miss Susan B. Anthony was lately appointed by Gov. Flower as one of the managers of the New York State Industrial School for Girls. Miss Anthony has been visiting the school. She found that seventeen of the girls stood over washing and ironing after the old fashion of our grandmothers. She succeeded in convincing the authorities that it would be a great saving of time and labor for a few of the girls to take the clothes over to the boy's laundry, where all the modern machinery is, and wash out the clothes with ease and swiftness. Miss Anthony writes to Mrs. Stanton: "Such delighted girls you never saw, to think they were to be emancipated from those washtubs. What took them six days to do, will now be done in two, and they will have leisure to do other things. We are establishing a cooking school, dressmaking and millinery, so as to fit each girl to earn a living when she goes out of the institution."

A Chapter on Petticoats.

Of course she who leads in the world fashionable has petticoats galore, each one different from every other. There is one for her walking gowns, another for her "at home" and yet another, which is an addition de luxe, which is used exclusively for evening wear, besides those to be worn with the tea gown and the dressing sack. Then, too, there are exquisite petticoats designed expressly to be worn with dancing gowns. For example, one of pale pink chiffon made over a foundation of white silk. The chiffon is laid on in deep flounces under bands of white silk embroidered in white. Another pretty skirt to be worn with a dancing costume is of rainbow silk finished with three tiny ruffles, one of blue, one of pink and one of yellow. However, after all, the white petticoat remains dear to the sweetest and daintiest women. With its soft flounces of embroidery or lace it has about it a freshness that silk cannot rival.

Don't Jump Out in a Runaway.

"The horses were stopped a few paces farther on," a formula in such cases almost as invariable as "He did not know it was loaded" is in another form of disaster. It was so in the case of Mrs. Pendleton, and in that of Mme. Van Loon, who met her death in that way at Nice at the beginning of the present season, and in a host of other instances. Ten years ago I chanced to be in a carriage when the driver having left his box the horses ran away.

I did not jump out, and so I passed through that unpleasant experience without so much as a scratch. I only mention it to prove that I know something about the peril of which I write, and also am competent to express an opinion on the subject. Had the young and popular heir of the dynasty of Orleans only sat still when his horses started in their mad career, the Comte de Paris might at this moment be reigning over France.—Mrs. Lucy H. Hooper.

Value of a Couch.

A room without a couch of some sort is only half furnished. Life is full of ups and downs, and all that saves the sanity of the mentally jaded and physically exhausted fortune-fighter is the periodical good cry and momentary loss of consciousness on the up-stairs lounge, or the old sofa in the sitting-room. There are times when so many of the things that distract us could be straightened out and the way made clear, if one only had a long, comfortable couch on whose soft bosom he could throw himself, boots and brains, stretch his weary frame, unmindful of tidies and tapestry, close his tired eyes, relax the tension of his muscles, and give his harassed mind a chance. Ten minutes of this soothing narcotic, when the head throbs, the soul yearns for endless, dreamless, eternal, rest, would make the vision clear, the nerves steady, the heart light, and the star of hope shine again.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Monkeys.

Oriental tradition assigns to monkeys a very peculiar beginning. Satan, we are told, tried to imitate the works of the Creator, but failed signally to equal them. Instead of the horse, he could produce only the ass; instead of the fish, a serpent; and instead of man, the monkey. Yet in India, the paradise of monkeys, they are held in high honor because of the aid which their king, Hanooman, in the days of old, gave to the good Rama when, to rescue his wife, Sita, he invaded Ceylon: Hanooman helping to bridge the strait.

Somenow everyone dislikes to see an unusually pretty girl get married. It is like taking a bite out of a very fine looking peach.

FITTED FOR TRAVEL.

WOMAN'S OUTFIT IS GREATLY SIMPLIFIED.

The Woman Traveler of To-day Carries an Outfit Almost as Comfortable and Sensible as That of a Man—Her Dress Almost a Uniform.

Several Nobby Suits, New York correspondence.

BEFORE a great while a woman's outfit for traveling will be as simple, comfortable and sensible as man's. Never did women do so much traveling as now, nor were the conveniences and necessities of traveling dress ever so much of a study as they are now. The average traveling woman knows that in any city she finds herself she can at the chief store fit herself out in a brand-new rig, if need be, and not wait any longer than to pay her bill and put on the things. The traveling woman of to-day has her wardrobe much simplified. The bag she carries is full of little more than clean cuffs, collars and handkerchiefs, and absolutely necessary toilet conveniences. Possibly there is one very trig and pretty shirt waist.

The travelling woman's dress is almost a uniform. The discomforts of the tailor-made are recognized and modifications obtain. Serge is the pet material. A wiry, tough serge like the goods made up for men. The skirt is snug about the hips, and free from the knees down. It is on a very wide belt which assures a trimly held waist. A shirt-waist and jacket complete the costume. She can ring so many changes on it that she will be fit for all occasions and yet carry only that absurd little bag. The usual skirt is dark wash silk. Its collar and cuffs turn out over that of the jacket. This is her train rig. Then there are heavy kid gloves which she does not remove, unless to substitute a close-fitting old pair of suede, that she can "feel her fingers in." She wears one petticoat of

stout black silk. It is so much cleaner than any other material. It is a little shorter than the dress skirt and that clears the ground. Her stockings are black, and over them, to do away with garters, are worn a pair of thin black silk tights. They come a little below the knee, and hold the stockings firmly. She wears a soft felt hat, this being the most generally comfortable. If the cars are hot she takes off the jacket. When she comes near her station she retires to the dressing-room if she can get there, otherwise she gives her face a brisk rub off with a silk handkerchief, smooths her hair, and adds to her toilet a spick, span pair of linen cuffs and a collar. The transformation is complete and there isn't a trace of travel on her. She is fit to go into a first-class dining-room.

Examples of stylish and sensible wear for traveling are shown in these pictures. In the initial picture there is seen a model in sand-colored diagonals. The skirt is perfectly plain save the odd trimming of bias fold of diagonal sewed on in the manner indicated. It is lined with silk and has a flounce of silk inside. The bodice is tight fitting and also garnished with the seams and darts with the bias folds which are also



SIMPLE AND PRETTY.

made with flaps that button down over and make them quite safe. The last example is an elegant and simple costume, made of green and blue striped chevrot. The material is taken on the bias in the skirt, which is about three and a half yards wide and lined with silk. It is tight-fitting over the hips, and the fullness in back may be either gathered or laid in pleats. The waist is double-breasted and has two moderately long tabs behind. Great care must be taken to have the chevrot fit well on account of the stripes, which are apt to look awry if not put properly together. The two points seen in front are sewed to the bottom of the waist, and are of plain green cloth or silk. The latter also furnishes the material for the small pointed plastron and the high standing collar. The waist has two large revers and a shawl collar, faced with plain green silk. It closes in the center, the plastron fastens on the right shoulder, and the right front laps over and buttons with three large buttons. If the material is wide enough, the revers can be allowed in cutting; but if not, they must be made separately and carefully sewed to the fronts. The sleeves are very full and pleated into the arm-hole to make them more broad than high. The lining is silk. In making the skirt it will be best to put a tape along both sides of each seam, as the bias material is very apt to sag and spoil the hang of the whole costume. Copyright, 1898.

The next sketch are ochre-colored braid and sand-colored cloth. The skirt is stiffened with hair cloth, lined with silk and trimmed with a bias fold of cloth about twenty-four and a half inches in width, finished with two rows of braid. It has a few pleats in front, but is laid in two box pleats behind. With the skirt is worn a vest with sleeves. The front of the vest is made of surah and the sleeves are also of surah. It is cut away like a man's vest and a chemise and small black tie are worn with it. The jacket is open in front, but fits well in back. It has pockets on both sides and the fronts are faced with cloth, but the remainder is not lined. The full sleeves are trimmed with two rows of the braid. The belt is lined with silk to prevent it from stretching and fastens with a bronze buckle in front.

The traveling cloak of the third illustration is a very useful garment. It is made of brown and yellow changeable silk, shirred in yoke form at the neck; in back, at the waist line, the fullness is



A SENSIBLE DRESS CLOAK.

put on the sleeves. The derby collar is pointed in front and back and is laid in box-pleats on the shoulders. It is also garnished with bias folds of the fabric. The materials used for the costume of

also shirred, but the front is loose. It hooks in front and has a turn-down collar and full, puffed sleeves with tight cuffs. No more useful garment could be devised for long journeys. The fourth model is a very dressy one, and for comparatively short trips will prove entirely serviceable. The fabric used is a pale-green woolen suiting. The dress is cut princess, the top being turned back in wide revers which necessitates a separate blouse, of green and pink changeable silk in this instance. The dress buttons on the left side. The revers, collar and cuffs are heavily embroidered with silk, but could well be made of plain silk or suiting.

Rain cloaks and mackintoshes are not as popular as they were. We have found out that they are fearfully hot and bulky things, and that one is tempted to wear them all the time rather than bother to carry them extra. The only practicable rain cloak is a very light "gauze," one that does not pretend to be anything but a rain cloak, and is, therefore, ugly. These are like the old-fashioned ones which came all rolled up in a little oil silk bag. They are sold again now.

Another advantage the traveling woman of to-day can boast. She has lots of pockets made in her dress. They are put in low down at about the knee, where the gown begins to spread, and where filling them will not interfere with the fit over the hips. She can actually have as many as she wants. The inside of her Eton, the outside of her jacket and the inside of her cloak all have pockets. Many are



FOR SHORT JOURNEYS.

made with flaps that button down over and make them quite safe. The last example is an elegant and simple costume, made of green and blue striped chevrot. The material is taken on the bias in the skirt, which is about three and a half yards wide and lined with silk. It is tight-fitting over the hips, and the fullness in back may be either gathered or laid in pleats. The waist is double-breasted and has two moderately long tabs behind. Great care must be taken to have the chevrot fit well on account of the stripes, which are apt to look awry if not put properly together. The two points seen in front are sewed to the bottom of the waist, and are of plain green cloth or silk. The latter also furnishes the material for the small pointed plastron and the high standing collar. The waist has two large revers and a shawl collar, faced with plain green silk. It closes in the center, the plastron fastens on the right shoulder, and the right front laps over and buttons with three large buttons. If the material is wide enough, the revers can be allowed in cutting; but if not, they must be made separately and carefully sewed to the fronts. The sleeves are very full and pleated into the arm-hole to make them more broad than high. The lining is silk. In making the skirt it will be best to put a tape along both sides of each seam, as the bias material is very apt to sag and spoil the hang of the whole costume. Copyright, 1898.

made with flaps that button down over and make them quite safe. The last example is an elegant and simple costume, made of green and blue striped chevrot. The material is taken on the bias in the skirt, which is about three and a half yards wide and lined with silk. It is tight-fitting over the hips, and the fullness in back may be either gathered or laid in pleats. The waist is double-breasted and has two moderately long tabs behind. Great care must be taken to have the chevrot fit well on account of the stripes, which are apt to look awry if not put properly together. The two points seen in front are sewed to the bottom of the waist, and are of plain green cloth or silk. The latter also furnishes the material for the small pointed plastron and the high standing collar. The waist has two large revers and a shawl collar, faced with plain green silk. It closes in the center, the plastron fastens on the right shoulder, and the right front laps over and buttons with three large buttons. If the material is wide enough, the revers can be allowed in cutting; but if not, they must be made separately and carefully sewed to the fronts. The sleeves are very full and pleated into the arm-hole to make them more broad than high. The lining is silk. In making the skirt it will be best to put a tape along both sides of each seam, as the bias material is very apt to sag and spoil the hang of the whole costume. Copyright, 1898.

made with flaps that button down over and make them quite safe. The last example is an elegant and simple costume, made of green and blue striped chevrot. The material is taken on the bias in the skirt, which is about three and a half yards wide and lined with silk. It is tight-fitting over the hips, and the fullness in back may be either gathered or laid in pleats. The waist is double-breasted and has two moderately long tabs behind. Great care must be taken to have the chevrot fit well on account of the stripes, which are apt to look awry if not put properly together. The two points seen in front are sewed to the bottom of the waist, and are of plain green cloth or silk. The latter also furnishes the material for the small pointed plastron and the high standing collar. The waist has two large revers and a shawl collar, faced with plain green silk. It closes in the center, the plastron fastens on the right shoulder, and the right front laps over and buttons with three large buttons. If the material is wide enough, the revers can be allowed in cutting; but if not, they must be made separately and carefully sewed to the fronts. The sleeves are very full and pleated into the arm-hole to make them more broad than high. The lining is silk. In making the skirt it will be best to put a tape along both sides of each seam, as the bias material is very apt to sag and spoil the hang of the whole costume. Copyright, 1898.

made with flaps that button down over and make them quite safe. The last example is an elegant and simple costume, made of green and blue striped chevrot. The material is taken on the bias in the skirt, which is about three and a half yards wide and lined with silk. It is tight-fitting over the hips, and the fullness in back may be either gathered or laid in pleats. The waist is double-breasted and has two moderately long tabs behind. Great care must be taken to have the chevrot fit well on account of the stripes, which are apt to look awry if not put properly together. The two points seen in front are sewed to the bottom of the waist, and are of plain green cloth or silk. The latter also furnishes the material for the small pointed plastron and the high standing collar. The waist has two large revers and a shawl collar, faced with plain green silk. It closes in the center, the plastron fastens on the right shoulder, and the right front laps over and buttons with three large buttons. If the material is wide enough, the revers can be allowed in cutting; but if not, they must be made separately and carefully sewed to the fronts. The sleeves are very full and pleated into the arm-hole to make them more broad than high. The lining is silk. In making the skirt it will be best to put a tape along both sides of each seam, as the bias material is very apt to sag and spoil the hang of the whole costume. Copyright, 1898.



IN BLUE AND GREEN STRIPED CHEVROT.

made with flaps that button down over and make them quite safe. The last example is an elegant and simple costume, made of green and blue striped chevrot. The material is taken on the bias in the skirt, which is about three and a half yards wide and lined with silk. It is tight-fitting over the hips, and the fullness in back may be either gathered or laid in pleats. The waist is double-breasted and has two moderately long tabs behind. Great care must be taken to have the chevrot fit well on account of the stripes, which are apt to look awry if not put properly together. The two points seen in front are sewed to the bottom of the waist, and are of plain green cloth or silk. The latter also furnishes the material for the small pointed plastron and the high standing collar. The waist has two large revers and a shawl collar, faced with plain green silk. It closes in the center, the plastron fastens on the right shoulder, and the right front laps over and buttons with three large buttons. If the material is wide enough, the revers can be allowed in cutting; but if not, they must be made separately and carefully sewed to the fronts. The sleeves are very full and pleated into the arm-hole to make them more broad than high. The lining is silk. In making the skirt it will be best to put a tape along both sides of each seam, as the bias material is very apt to sag and spoil the hang of the whole costume. Copyright, 1898.

made with flaps that button down over and make them quite safe. The last example is an elegant and simple costume, made of green and blue striped chevrot. The material is taken on the bias in the skirt, which is about three and a half yards wide and lined with silk. It is tight-fitting over the hips, and the fullness in back may be either gathered or laid in pleats. The waist is double-breasted and has two moderately long tabs behind. Great care must be taken to have the chevrot fit well on account of the stripes, which are apt to look awry if not put properly together. The two points seen in front are sewed to the bottom of the waist, and are of plain green cloth or silk. The latter also furnishes the material for the small pointed plastron and the high standing collar. The waist has two large revers and a shawl collar, faced with plain green silk. It closes in the center, the plastron fastens on the right shoulder, and the right front laps over and buttons with three large buttons. If the material is wide enough, the revers can be allowed in cutting; but if not, they must be made separately and carefully sewed to the fronts. The sleeves are very full and pleated into the arm-hole to make them more broad than high. The lining is silk. In making the skirt it will be best to put a tape along both sides of each seam, as the bias material is very apt to sag and spoil the hang of the whole costume. Copyright, 1898.

made with flaps that button down over and make them quite safe. The last example is an elegant and simple costume, made of green and blue striped chevrot. The material is taken on the bias in the skirt, which is about three and a half yards wide and lined with silk. It is tight-fitting over the hips, and the fullness in back may be either gathered or laid in pleats. The waist is double-breasted and has two moderately long tabs behind. Great care must be taken to have the chevrot fit well on account of the stripes, which are apt to look awry if not put properly together. The two points seen in front are sewed to the bottom of the waist, and are of plain green cloth or silk. The latter also furnishes the material for the small pointed plastron and the high standing collar. The waist has two large revers and a shawl collar, faced with plain green silk. It closes in the center, the plastron fastens on the right shoulder, and the right front laps over and buttons with three large buttons. If the material is wide enough, the revers can be allowed in cutting; but if not, they must be made separately and carefully sewed to the fronts. The sleeves are very full and pleated into the arm-hole to make them more broad than high. The lining is silk. In making the skirt it will be best to put a tape along both sides of each seam, as the bias material is very apt to sag and spoil the hang of the whole costume. Copyright, 1898.

made with flaps that button down over and make them quite safe. The last example is an elegant and simple costume, made of green and blue striped chevrot. The material is taken on the bias in the skirt, which is about three and a half yards wide and lined with silk. It is tight-fitting over the hips, and the fullness in back may be either gathered or laid in pleats. The waist is double-breasted and has two moderately long tabs behind. Great care must be taken to have the chevrot fit well on account of the stripes, which are apt to look awry if not put properly together. The two points seen in front are sewed to the bottom of the waist, and are of plain green cloth or silk. The latter also furnishes the material for the small pointed plastron and the high standing collar. The waist has two large revers and a shawl collar, faced with plain green silk. It closes in the center, the plastron fastens on the right shoulder, and the right front laps over and buttons with three large buttons. If the material is wide enough, the revers can be allowed in cutting; but if not, they must be made separately and carefully sewed to the fronts. The sleeves are very full and pleated into the arm-hole to make them more broad than high. The lining is silk. In making the skirt it will be best to put a tape along both sides of each seam, as the bias material is very apt to sag and spoil the hang of the whole costume. Copyright, 1898.

made with flaps that button down over and make them quite safe. The last example is an elegant and simple costume, made of green and blue striped chevrot. The material is taken on the bias in the skirt, which is about three and a half yards wide and lined with silk. It is tight-fitting over the hips, and the fullness in back may be either gathered or laid in pleats. The waist is double-breasted and has two moderately long tabs behind. Great care must be taken to have the chevrot fit well on account of the stripes, which are apt to look awry if not put properly together. The two points seen in front are sewed to the bottom of the waist, and are of plain green cloth or silk. The latter also furnishes the material for the small pointed plastron and the high standing collar. The waist has two large revers and a shawl collar, faced with plain green silk. It closes in the center, the plastron fastens on the right shoulder, and the right front laps over and buttons with three large buttons. If the material is wide enough, the revers can be allowed in cutting; but if not, they must be made separately and carefully sewed to the fronts. The sleeves are very full and pleated into the arm-hole to make them more broad than high. The lining is silk. In making the skirt it will be best to put a tape along both sides of each seam, as the bias material is very apt to sag and spoil the hang of the whole costume. Copyright, 1898.

NEWSPAPERS IN GERMANY.

Little Enterprise Displayed, About the Biggest Circulation Being 100,000 Daily.

The newspapers in Germany are largely sold by women, and the small newsboy of America is unknown in Berlin. Now and then, says a writer in the Washington Star, you see a man selling papers, but the greater part of the circulation of the journals is by subscription, and women always deliver the papers. There are many queer things about the newspapers, and few of the Berlin journals have large staffs of reporters. The local news is about the same in all papers, and no one thinks of trying to make a scoop, as it is called, or to have the news in advance of his fellows. The editors of the morning papers leave their offices at 9 o'clock and the papers are on the press at 11. By 12 o'clock even the printers have gone home, and when General von Moltke died at 11 o'clock at night there was only one Berlin newspaper that had a line about it in its issue next morning. The announcement of the death was published in New York and elsewhere in full, but the German newspapers knew nothing about it.

The newspapers publish items from their contemporary journals which they should have had themselves, saying that the other papers say so and so, and there is no life in Berlin journalism. The papers have not a very large circulation, and they do not make a great deal of money. The biggest of them sells something like 100,000 copies, and this paper makes \$137,000 a year and thinks it does wonders. Men who write for the papers are moderately well paid, and editors-in-chief get from \$4,000 to \$5,000 a year. The Germans are good advertisers, and there seems to be no reason why the papers should not do better. Everything under the sun is put into the papers in the shape of an advertisement. And there is a great deal of social news that we publish for nothing which is put in at so much per line. Engagements are generally announced in the newspapers by the parents of the bride and also by the groom, and there are a large number of matrimonial advertisements in which men and women state their good qualities and ask for husbands and wives. Sometimes men advertise, stating they have a daughter whom they wish to get rid of, and in one year there were 400 advertisements in one paper of persons seeking better halves. Marriages are also published in the same way, and there is a fixed rate for births and deaths.

The Germans are very proud of having children, and it is generally expected that a son or daughter will make his or her appearance in the newspaper columns immediately upon its appearance in the world. There are always numbers of death notices, and the official advertisements of the city amount to something. Advertisements of patent medicines have as much prominence in the Berlin newspapers as in our own, and altogether the German is a very good advertiser.

Take Care of the Girls.

There is no subject that so deeply interests the thinking people of our country as that of rational education for our girls, and there is none that is productive of so little real advantage to the girls from the many discussions that the subject occasions. Plans are considered and laid aside, and theories rise only to fall again, and meanwhile the girl speeds on toward womanhood, misdirecting her energies and wasting valuable time through lack of well-defined plans for her best advantage on the part of her guardians and educators.

We cannot overdo the matter of discreetly rearing our girls. They are to be the wives and mothers of our next generation, and on them rests the prosperity of the nation. The world is to be largely influenced by their abilities and strength, and it rests with the educators of to-day to prepare them for the great work that is before them. The key-note for harmony in mental and physical education has not yet been touched, and will not be until their physical well-being is made supreme, and the mental is based on this power. The time has never been in our country when this has been practically considered. Regardless of physical resources mental expansion has ever been and still is the aim, and has grown to such a craze in America that brain power is often forced to the exhaustion of all other capabilities.

When our girls thus forced graduate they are, even if they escape invalidism, utterly without stamina, and are poorly prepared for entering cheerfully upon the arduous duties that await them in every-day life, and also are unfitted for rising above the disappointments and anxieties that enter to a greater or less extent into every home.

Their career closes at their graduation instead of being at its dawn, and many a bright intellect that gave promise of strength everywhere burns but dimly in an obscure circle from being caged in an enfeebled and exhausted body.—Godey's.

Natural Ices.

In 1468 the army of Flanders used wine that was regularly cut from the rudgeons with hatchets and distributed in the shape of ice.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Points: Law for Farmers—When to Water Horses—Pneumatic Fountain for Poultry—Common Sense in Farming—Fertility of Pastures, Etc.

Farm Law.

There are certain points of law that govern the rights of farmers that should be known to be used as a guard against personal liability, as well as to protect against an infringement of rights. The question of right to fruit growing upon branches of a tree standing upon land of one and overhanging land of another is liable to arise. It is a settled principle of law that where a tree grows near a boundary line and the roots extend upon the land of another and derive nourishment from such land, even though the branches extend over the line overhanging a neighbor's land, the entire tree is the property of him on whose land it stands, together with all the fruit growing thereon, and it has been decided by the courts of Vermont, Connecticut, and New York, that any attempt to prevent the reaching over and picking such fruit on the part of such neighbor makes an actionable case of assault and battery. In a case in New York where the daughter of the owner of a cherry tree stood upon the division fence and attempted to pick fruit from a limb overhanging a neighbor's land and on being forbidden by such neighbor persisted, the neighbor in attempting to prevent using force, but did no personal injury. On an action the court awarded, and the neighbor was obliged to pay \$1,000. Regarding the right to enter upon the land of a neighbor to secure fruit fallen from overhanging branches the law does not seem to be fully settled although decisions in Massachusetts and Vermont seem to imply that such a right existed if it could be executed without injury to the neighbor. These points are probably but faintly understood by average farmers. We judge so for the reason that we heard of a case where the fruit from overhanging branches was all picked by means of a ladder. No trouble grew out of the case although the two owners were at variance, but it is quite clear that the fruit being the property of the owner of the tree, the taking of it by another made a clear case of theft. —Germantown Telegraph.

Pneumatic Fountain for Poultry.

One of the best troughs for supplying fowls with drinking water is made of an empty five-gallon kerosene can as shown in the illustration from the American Agriculturist. A hole two and one-half inches square is cut near the bottom as in Fig. 1. Next cut an empty tin can in two, and about three inches deep as in Fig. 2, and bend the edges in at right angles. With a soldering iron, solder this section of can to the five-gallon tin opposite the hole at Fig. 1, so that when the section is fixed on, the hole will be one-half inch lower than the top rim of Fig. 2. The two put together are seen at Fig. 3. The result is that chickens cannot tramp through and soil the water. Five gallons will hold enough for a large flock of fowls, and the drinking pan fills as quickly as they drink from it, and by throwing a sack over the fountain it will keep cool in hot weather, which would be a great advantage in warm climates. It is easily moved from place to place, and is far preferable to open dishes which get so hot in the sun. There must be no holes in the kerosene can, except the one below, or else the water would all rush out, and for the same reason the one hole must be a trifle lower than the top of the tin they drink from. The inventor has found it to act very well, and sends this description, trusting that other poultry lovers will find the contrivance satisfactory.

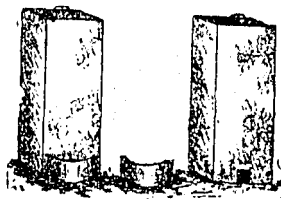


Fig. 1. Fig. 2. Fig. 3.

Common Sense in Farming.

There is much talk these days about educating the farmer. The right kind of an education is highly beneficial, but the farmer wants common sense and eyes which will see. If he cannot learn by observation and experience then a collegiate education would be useless. If a young man wants to educate himself to be a farmer he must take off his nice clothes, and roll up his shirt sleeves, and go to work in earnest. He must learn by experience, from books and papers, observe what his neighbors are doing; how they manage their farms to make money. He must learn what crop is best adapted to produce the most profitable crops on his farm. This decided, he must use his best efforts in the right direction to develop this crop to its fullest extent, and if successful he is on the way to greater success. Forty-five years ago a young farmer, in looking over his farm in order to

decide what would be the best crop to rely on for profit, concluded to set an apple orchard. With this object in view he went to work. He raised trees from the seed, budded or grafted them, and then they were set out on the farm. The natural trees he renovated and grafted. The result was just as he expected. He now has an orchard which gives more profit for the labor bestowed than any other crop on the farm, and will without doubt for years to come.

Watering Horses.

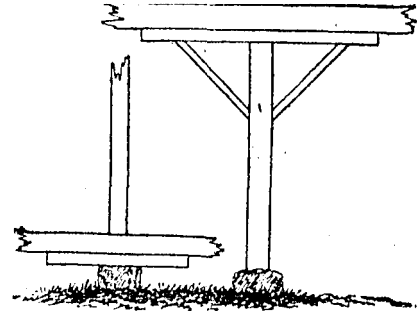
The digestion of food may be very much interfered with by mistakes in watering. This should always be done before feeding and never soon after. The water is absorbed by the intestines with great rapidity. A few minutes will suffice to absorb three or four gallons of water, and this dilutes the salivary secretion so as to supply all the water needed for the digestion of the food, and no water will then be needed soon after feeding. This avoids the washing of undigested food from the stomach into the intestines, where it ferments and produces much gas and causes those frequent colics that on the whole reduce the usefulness of our work horses fully one-half. For every attack of disease cuts off so much of the thread of life, and there are very few horses that are not affected injuriously with colic—the result of mistakes in feeding, but more in watering—sufficiently to have an appreciable result on the duration of life.

Salting the Cows.

We used to know careful farmers who made it a practice to salt cows every Sunday afternoon, after return from church. Once a week is better than leaving the salting to accident, but if salt is placed where cows can get it all the time they will not eat too much of it. Rock salt is best. Leave large lumps of it where the cows can lick them, and you will find that they will soon learn to visit them daily, taking a small amount at each time. Thus fed there is no temptation to get more salt than is for the animal's good. Salt in quantity cannot be digested, and, of course, operates as a powerful purgative, besides injuring digestion. Eaten in moderate amounts it makes the digestion better. —Exchange.

Half-Sills for Barn Basements.

In the construction of barn basements, walls of stone are dispensed with, only in places where the building is located on a steep side hill, and the discarding of a wall necessitates the use of many strong basement posts. If these are framed into the lower side of sills in the usual manner, they are greatly weakened by the cutting away of so much timber.



MANNER OF APPLYING HALF-SILLS.

By the use of the false or half sill, shown in the engraving, the main sill is actually strengthened. This short sill may be of sawed stuff, and for a common barn should not be less than 4x12 inches. The ends may be spiked. If the whole building is raised when empty, and a false sill placed below, the structure will be made more firm and durable.

Crowding Young Chicks.

Do not try to make one hen raise the number of chicks that two hens should care for. Giving the broods of several hens to one hen, in order to make the one hen do what the others should do, may save the work of the hens, but it will be at the cost of a loss of chicks, especially in cold weather, as a dozen chicks are all that a single hen can properly hover.

Odds and Ends.

An oiled floor is excellent for the kitchen, because the grease never shows.

TOWELS will give better wear if overcast between the fringe before they are washed.

MIGNONETTE may be kept as a pot plant for years, provided no seeds are allowed to develop.

NEVER put patent fasteners on shoes until they have been worn and stretched for a couple of weeks.

The toughest fowl can be made eatable if put in cold water, plenty of it, and cooked very slowly from five to six hours.

ALWAYS put through the eye of the needle first the end of thread which comes off the spool, and the thread will be less apt to knot and snarl.

INSTEAD of putting food into the oven to keep hot for late comers, try covering it closely with a tin and setting it over a basin of hot water. This plan will keep the food hot, and at the same time prevent it from drying.

HAVE the table at which one sews at night spread with a light color, or, if it must have a dark one, a sheet of white paper may be used over it. A needle can be threaded with much greater ease if held over a white surface.

DRAPINGS OF LACE.

A FASHION THAT LENDS ITSELF TO ALL AGES.

Suitable for the Stout and Matronly Outline, the Young Plump Figure, or the Squareness of Childhood—Illustrations of This Popular Style.

Gotham Fashion Gossip. New York correspondence.

HERE never has been a fashion that so lends itself to all ages, types and styles as does the present popular one of shoulder drapings of lace. At first thought the fashion is particularly adapted to the very young and slender figure, but that is the case with all styles. As a matter of fact this one is almost equally well suited to the stout and matronly outline, the young plump figure, or the squareness of childhood. It all depends on the way you put the lace on, and since you may put it on nearly any way you like, it is your own fault if you do not get the right effect. The initial picture shows one method. The neck of this pretty house dress is cut V-shaped in front only, and made much more dressy by the addition of a dainty lace fichu. The latter has a foundation of silk on which is put first a lace frill, then a second ruffle, shirred in the center three times, and the other side lies on the neck in the form of a smaller

the yoke of the gown, while the epaulettes, the ruffle above, the little yoke attached, and the collar thereto may be a blessed little cape affair that can come off all by itself. The third sketch brings us to such a mantelet of lace and silk rep, with a pointed yoke embroidered with jet. The cape is a flounce of lace about eighteen inches in width, gathered to the yoke. Down the front are lace tabs about one and a half yards in length. Over the shoulders are very deep bretelles of silk, embroidered with jet, and shorter ones of lace. The Medici collar is trimmed with lace six and a half inches in width, which is gathered in back with a rosette and falls on the yoke. In front are placed two rosettes. The ends of the tabs form a jabot in front.

Another mantelet has a yoke of silk covered with embroidery of black silk, chenille and metal beads. The cape, composed of two lace ruffles each fifteen inches wide, is sewed to the yoke. As shown in the illustration, the mantelet is profusely trimmed with black velvet ribbon which frames the yoke, passes over the shoulders to the waist in back and is crossed in front and tied in long loops and ends in back. On the shoulders are full bows of the same and it also furnishes the standing collar which is finished with a ruffling of lace. Quite a similar and equally tasteful way is to have the ribbons continue from the shoulders down to a point front and back, at the waist line. Then the lace will fall continuously from the shoulders following the line of the ribbon. For some figures it will narrow to the points front and back; for others it will keep its width; again, the lace will not go as far as the waist, but will at just the right place for becomingness pass

under it another and deeper ruffle comes that hangs deeper over the shoulders, and is a little softer and more droopy, to give effect to the perk of the one above. Indeed, this ruffle may be of cloth, crepe, or silk. It may go across the chest, or it may be a modified epaulette and stop after shrouding the shoulders. Still another fall of lace may or not be added, coming from under the epaulettes and reaching to the elbows, and falling across the chest to the waist line, the back being identical always with the front. The under deep ruffle, for instance, may really outline

squareness of childhood. It all depends on the way you put the lace on, and since you may put it on nearly any way you like, it is your own fault if you do not get the right effect. The initial picture shows one method. The neck of this pretty house dress is cut V-shaped in front only, and made much more dressy by the addition of a dainty lace fichu. The latter has a foundation of silk on which is put first a lace frill, then a second ruffle, shirred in the center three times, and the other side lies on the neck in the form of a smaller

the yoke of the gown, while the epaulettes, the ruffle above, the little yoke attached, and the collar thereto may be a blessed little cape affair that can come off all by itself. The third sketch brings us to such a mantelet of lace and silk rep, with a pointed yoke embroidered with jet. The cape is a flounce of lace about eighteen inches in width, gathered to the yoke. Down the front are lace tabs about one and a half yards in length. Over the shoulders are very deep bretelles of silk, embroidered with jet, and shorter ones of lace. The Medici collar is trimmed with lace six and a half inches in width, which is gathered in back with a rosette and falls on the yoke. In front are placed two rosettes. The ends of the tabs form a jabot in front.

Another mantelet has a yoke of silk covered with embroidery of black silk, chenille and metal beads. The cape, composed of two lace ruffles each fifteen inches wide, is sewed to the yoke. As shown in the illustration, the mantelet is profusely trimmed with black velvet ribbon which frames the yoke, passes over the shoulders to the waist in back and is crossed in front and tied in long loops and ends in back. On the shoulders are full bows of the same and it also furnishes the standing collar which is finished with a ruffling of lace. Quite a similar and equally tasteful way is to have the ribbons continue from the shoulders down to a point front and back, at the waist line. Then the lace will fall continuously from the shoulders following the line of the ribbon. For some figures it will narrow to the points front and back; for others it will keep its width; again, the lace will not go as far as the waist, but will at just the right place for becomingness pass

under it another and deeper ruffle comes that hangs deeper over the shoulders, and is a little softer and more droopy, to give effect to the perk of the one above. Indeed, this ruffle may be of cloth, crepe, or silk. It may go across the chest, or it may be a modified epaulette and stop after shrouding the shoulders. Still another fall of lace may or not be added, coming from under the epaulettes and reaching to the elbows, and falling across the chest to the waist line, the back being identical always with the front. The under deep ruffle, for instance, may really outline

squareness of childhood. It all depends on the way you put the lace on, and since you may put it on nearly any way you like, it is your own fault if you do not get the right effect. The initial picture shows one method. The neck of this pretty house dress is cut V-shaped in front only, and made much more dressy by the addition of a dainty lace fichu. The latter has a foundation of silk on which is put first a lace frill, then a second ruffle, shirred in the center three times, and the other side lies on the neck in the form of a smaller

the yoke of the gown, while the epaulettes, the ruffle above, the little yoke attached, and the collar thereto may be a blessed little cape affair that can come off all by itself. The third sketch brings us to such a mantelet of lace and silk rep, with a pointed yoke embroidered with jet. The cape is a flounce of lace about eighteen inches in width, gathered to the yoke. Down the front are lace tabs about one and a half yards in length. Over the shoulders are very deep bretelles of silk, embroidered with jet, and shorter ones of lace. The Medici collar is trimmed with lace six and a half inches in width, which is gathered in back with a rosette and falls on the yoke. In front are placed two rosettes. The ends of the tabs form a jabot in front.

Another mantelet has a yoke of silk covered with embroidery of black silk, chenille and metal beads. The cape, composed of two lace ruffles each fifteen inches wide, is sewed to the yoke. As shown in the illustration, the mantelet is profusely trimmed with black velvet ribbon which frames the yoke, passes over the shoulders to the waist in back and is crossed in front and tied in long loops and ends in back. On the shoulders are full bows of the same and it also furnishes the standing collar which is finished with a ruffling of lace. Quite a similar and equally tasteful way is to have the ribbons continue from the shoulders down to a point front and back, at the waist line. Then the lace will fall continuously from the shoulders following the line of the ribbon. For some figures it will narrow to the points front and back; for others it will keep its width; again, the lace will not go as far as the waist, but will at just the right place for becomingness pass

under it another and deeper ruffle comes that hangs deeper over the shoulders, and is a little softer and more droopy, to give effect to the perk of the one above. Indeed, this ruffle may be of cloth, crepe, or silk. It may go across the chest, or it may be a modified epaulette and stop after shrouding the shoulders. Still another fall of lace may or not be added, coming from under the epaulettes and reaching to the elbows, and falling across the chest to the waist line, the back being identical always with the front. The under deep ruffle, for instance, may really outline

squareness of childhood. It all depends on the way you put the lace on, and since you may put it on nearly any way you like, it is your own fault if you do not get the right effect. The initial picture shows one method. The neck of this pretty house dress is cut V-shaped in front only, and made much more dressy by the addition of a dainty lace fichu. The latter has a foundation of silk on which is put first a lace frill, then a second ruffle, shirred in the center three times, and the other side lies on the neck in the form of a smaller

the yoke of the gown, while the epaulettes, the ruffle above, the little yoke attached, and the collar thereto may be a blessed little cape affair that can come off all by itself. The third sketch brings us to such a mantelet of lace and silk rep, with a pointed yoke embroidered with jet. The cape is a flounce of lace about eighteen inches in width, gathered to the yoke. Down the front are lace tabs about one and a half yards in length. Over the shoulders are very deep bretelles of silk, embroidered with jet, and shorter ones of lace. The Medici collar is trimmed with lace six and a half inches in width, which is gathered in back with a rosette and falls on the yoke. In front are placed two rosettes. The ends of the tabs form a jabot in front.

Another mantelet has a yoke of silk covered with embroidery of black silk, chenille and metal beads. The cape, composed of two lace ruffles each fifteen inches wide, is sewed to the yoke. As shown in the illustration, the mantelet is profusely trimmed with black velvet ribbon which frames the yoke, passes over the shoulders to the waist in back and is crossed in front and tied in long loops and ends in back. On the shoulders are full bows of the same and it also furnishes the standing collar which is finished with a ruffling of lace. Quite a similar and equally tasteful way is to have the ribbons continue from the shoulders down to a point front and back, at the waist line. Then the lace will fall continuously from the shoulders following the line of the ribbon. For some figures it will narrow to the points front and back; for others it will keep its width; again, the lace will not go as far as the waist, but will at just the right place for becomingness pass

under it another and deeper ruffle comes that hangs deeper over the shoulders, and is a little softer and more droopy, to give effect to the perk of the one above. Indeed, this ruffle may be of cloth, crepe, or silk. It may go across the chest, or it may be a modified epaulette and stop after shrouding the shoulders. Still another fall of lace may or not be added, coming from under the epaulettes and reaching to the elbows, and falling across the chest to the waist line, the back being identical always with the front. The under deep ruffle, for instance, may really outline

squareness of childhood. It all depends on the way you put the lace on, and since you may put it on nearly any way you like, it is your own fault if you do not get the right effect. The initial picture shows one method. The neck of this pretty house dress is cut V-shaped in front only, and made much more dressy by the addition of a dainty lace fichu. The latter has a foundation of silk on which is put first a lace frill, then a second ruffle, shirred in the center three times, and the other side lies on the neck in the form of a smaller

the yoke of the gown, while the epaulettes, the ruffle above, the little yoke attached, and the collar thereto may be a blessed little cape affair that can come off all by itself. The third sketch brings us to such a mantelet of lace and silk rep, with a pointed yoke embroidered with jet. The cape is a flounce of lace about eighteen inches in width, gathered to the yoke. Down the front are lace tabs about one and a half yards in length. Over the shoulders are very deep bretelles of silk, embroidered with jet, and shorter ones of lace. The Medici collar is trimmed with lace six and a half inches in width, which is gathered in back with a rosette and falls on the yoke. In front are placed two rosettes. The ends of the tabs form a jabot in front.

Another mantelet has a yoke of silk covered with embroidery of black silk, chenille and metal beads. The cape, composed of two lace ruffles each fifteen inches wide, is sewed to the yoke. As shown in the illustration, the mantelet is profusely trimmed with black velvet ribbon which frames the yoke, passes over the shoulders to the waist in back and is crossed in front and tied in long loops and ends in back. On the shoulders are full bows of the same and it also furnishes the standing collar which is finished with a ruffling of lace. Quite a similar and equally tasteful way is to have the ribbons continue from the shoulders down to a point front and back, at the waist line. Then the lace will fall continuously from the shoulders following the line of the ribbon. For some figures it will narrow to the points front and back; for others it will keep its width; again, the lace will not go as far as the waist, but will at just the right place for becomingness pass

under it another and deeper ruffle comes that hangs deeper over the shoulders, and is a little softer and more droopy, to give effect to the perk of the one above. Indeed, this ruffle may be of cloth, crepe, or silk. It may go across the chest, or it may be a modified epaulette and stop after shrouding the shoulders. Still another fall of lace may or not be added, coming from under the epaulettes and reaching to the elbows, and falling across the chest to the waist line, the back being identical always with the front. The under deep ruffle, for instance, may really outline

squareness of childhood. It all depends on the way you put the lace on, and since you may put it on nearly any way you like, it is your own fault if you do not get the right effect. The initial picture shows one method. The neck of this pretty house dress is cut V-shaped in front only, and made much more dressy by the addition of a dainty lace fichu. The latter has a foundation of silk on which is put first a lace frill, then a second ruffle, shirred in the center three times, and the other side lies on the neck in the form of a smaller

the yoke of the gown, while the epaulettes, the ruffle above, the little yoke attached, and the collar thereto may be a blessed little cape affair that can come off all by itself. The third sketch brings us to such a mantelet of lace and silk rep, with a pointed yoke embroidered with jet. The cape is a flounce of lace about eighteen inches in width, gathered to the yoke. Down the front are lace tabs about one and a half yards in length. Over the shoulders are very deep bretelles of silk, embroidered with jet, and shorter ones of lace. The Medici collar is trimmed with lace six and a half inches in width, which is gathered in back with a rosette and falls on the yoke. In front are placed two rosettes. The ends of the tabs form a jabot in front.

Another mantelet has a yoke of silk covered with embroidery of black silk, chenille and metal beads. The cape, composed of two lace ruffles each fifteen inches wide, is sewed to the yoke. As shown in the illustration, the mantelet is profusely trimmed with black velvet ribbon which frames the yoke, passes over the shoulders to the waist in back and is crossed in front and tied in long loops and ends in back. On the shoulders are full bows of the same and it also furnishes the standing collar which is finished with a ruffling of lace. Quite a similar and equally tasteful way is to have the ribbons continue from the shoulders down to a point front and back, at the waist line. Then the lace will fall continuously from the shoulders following the line of the ribbon. For some figures it will narrow to the points front and back; for others it will keep its width; again, the lace will not go as far as the waist, but will at just the right place for becomingness pass

under it another and deeper ruffle comes that hangs deeper over the shoulders, and is a little softer and more droopy, to give effect to the perk of the one above. Indeed, this ruffle may be of cloth, crepe, or silk. It may go across the chest, or it may be a modified epaulette and stop after shrouding the shoulders. Still another fall of lace may or not be added, coming from under the epaulettes and reaching to the elbows, and falling across the chest to the waist line, the back being identical always with the front. The under deep ruffle, for instance, may really outline

squareness of childhood. It all depends on the way you put the lace on, and since you may put it on nearly any way you like, it is your own fault if you do not get the right effect. The initial picture shows one method. The neck of this pretty house dress is cut V-shaped in front only, and made much more dressy by the addition of a dainty lace fichu. The latter has a foundation of silk on which is put first a lace frill, then a second ruffle, shirred in the center three times, and the other side lies on the neck in the form of a smaller

the yoke of the gown, while the epaulettes, the ruffle above, the little yoke attached, and the collar thereto may be a blessed little cape affair that can come off all by itself. The third sketch brings us to such a mantelet of lace and silk rep, with a pointed yoke embroidered with jet. The cape is a flounce of lace about eighteen inches in width, gathered to the yoke. Down the front are lace tabs about one and a half yards in length. Over the shoulders are very deep bretelles of silk, embroidered with jet, and shorter ones of lace. The Medici collar is trimmed with lace six and a half inches in width, which is gathered in back with a rosette and falls on the yoke. In front are placed two rosettes. The ends of the tabs form a jabot in front.

Another mantelet has a yoke of silk covered with embroidery of black silk, chenille and metal beads. The cape, composed of two lace ruffles each fifteen inches wide, is sewed to the yoke. As shown in the illustration, the mantelet is profusely trimmed with black velvet ribbon which frames the yoke, passes over the shoulders to the waist in back and is crossed in front and tied in long loops and ends in back. On the shoulders are full bows of the same and it also furnishes the standing collar which is finished with a ruffling of lace. Quite a similar and equally tasteful way is to have the ribbons continue from the shoulders down to a point front and back, at the waist line. Then the lace will fall continuously from the shoulders following the line of the ribbon. For some figures it will narrow to the points front and back; for others it will keep its width; again, the lace will not go as far as the waist, but will at just the right place for becomingness pass

under it another and deeper ruffle comes that hangs deeper over the shoulders, and is a little softer and more droopy, to give effect to the perk of the one above. Indeed, this ruffle may be of cloth, crepe, or silk. It may go across the chest, or it may be a modified epaulette and stop after shrouding the shoulders. Still another fall of lace may or not be added, coming from under the epaulettes and reaching to the elbows, and falling across the chest to the waist line, the back being identical always with the front. The under deep ruffle, for instance, may really outline

squareness of childhood. It all depends on the way you put the lace on, and since you may put it on nearly any way you like, it is your own fault if you do not get the right effect. The initial picture shows one method. The neck of this pretty house dress is cut V-shaped in front only, and made much more dressy by the addition of a dainty lace fichu. The latter has a foundation of silk on which is put first a lace frill, then a second ruffle, shirred in the center three times, and the other side lies on the neck in the form of a smaller

the yoke of the gown, while the epaulettes, the ruffle above, the little yoke attached, and the collar thereto may be a blessed little cape affair that can come off all by itself. The third sketch brings us to such a mantelet of lace and silk rep, with a pointed yoke embroidered with jet. The cape is a flounce of lace about eighteen inches in width, gathered to the yoke. Down the front are lace tabs about one and a half yards in length. Over the shoulders are very deep bretelles of silk, embroidered with jet, and shorter ones of lace. The Medici collar is trimmed with lace six and a half inches in width, which is gathered in back with a rosette and falls on the yoke. In front are placed two rosettes. The ends of the tabs form a jabot in front.

Another mantelet has a yoke of silk covered with embroidery of black silk, chenille and metal beads. The cape, composed of two lace ruffles each fifteen inches wide, is sewed to the yoke. As shown in the illustration, the mantelet is profusely trimmed with black velvet ribbon which frames the yoke, passes over the shoulders to the waist in back and is crossed in front and tied in long loops and ends in back. On the shoulders are full bows of the same and it also furnishes the standing collar which is finished with a ruffling of lace. Quite a similar and equally tasteful way is to have the ribbons continue from the shoulders down to a point front and back, at the waist line. Then the lace will fall continuously from the shoulders following the line of the ribbon. For some figures it will narrow to the points front and back; for others it will keep its width; again, the lace will not go as far as the waist, but will at just the right place for becomingness pass

under it another and deeper ruffle comes that hangs deeper over the shoulders, and is a little softer and more droopy, to give effect to the perk of the one above. Indeed, this ruffle may be of cloth, crepe, or silk. It may go across the chest, or it may be a modified epaulette and stop after shrouding the shoulders. Still another fall of lace may or not be added, coming from under the epaulettes and reaching to the elbows, and falling across the chest to the waist line, the back being identical always with the front. The under deep ruffle, for instance, may really outline

squareness of childhood. It all depends on the way you put the lace on, and since you may put it on nearly any way you like, it is your own fault if you do not get the right effect. The initial picture shows one method. The neck of this pretty house dress is cut V-shaped in front only, and made much more dressy by the addition of a dainty lace fichu. The latter has a foundation of silk on which is put first a lace frill, then a second ruffle, shirred in the center three times, and the other side lies on the neck in the form of a smaller

the yoke of the gown, while the epaulettes, the ruffle above, the little yoke attached, and the collar thereto may be a blessed little cape affair that can come off all by itself. The third sketch brings us to such a mantelet of lace and silk rep, with a pointed yoke embroidered with jet. The cape is a flounce of lace about eighteen inches in width, gathered to the yoke. Down the front are lace tabs about one and a half yards in length. Over the shoulders are very deep bretelles of silk, embroidered with jet, and shorter ones of lace. The Medici collar is trimmed with lace six and a half inches in width, which is gathered in back with a rosette and falls on the yoke. In front are placed two rosettes. The ends of the tabs form a jabot in front.

Another mantelet has a yoke of silk covered with embroidery of black silk, chenille and metal beads. The cape, composed of two lace ruffles each fifteen inches wide, is sewed to the yoke. As shown in the illustration, the mantelet is profusely trimmed with black velvet ribbon which frames the yoke, passes over the shoulders to the waist in back and is crossed in front and tied in long loops and ends in back. On the shoulders are full bows of the same and it also furnishes the standing collar which is finished with a ruffling of lace. Quite a similar and equally tasteful way is to have the ribbons continue from the shoulders down to a point front and back, at the waist line. Then the lace will fall continuously from the shoulders following the line of the ribbon. For some figures it will narrow to the points front and back; for others it will keep its width; again, the lace will not go as far as the waist, but will at just the right place for becomingness pass

under it another and deeper ruffle comes that hangs deeper over the shoulders, and is a little softer and more droopy, to give effect to the perk of the one above. Indeed, this ruffle may be of cloth, crepe, or silk. It may go across the chest, or it may be a modified epaulette and stop after shrouding the shoulders. Still another fall of lace may or not be added, coming from under the epaulettes and reaching to the elbows, and falling across the chest to the waist line, the back being identical always with the front. The under deep ruffle, for instance, may really outline

squareness of childhood. It all depends on the way you put the lace on, and since you may put it on nearly any way you like, it is your own fault if you do not get the right effect. The initial picture shows one method. The neck of this pretty house dress is cut V-shaped in front only, and made much more dressy by the addition of a dainty lace fichu. The latter has a foundation of silk on which is put first a lace frill, then a second ruffle, shirred in the center three times, and the other side lies on the neck in the form of a smaller

the yoke of the gown, while the epaulettes, the ruffle above, the little yoke attached, and the collar thereto may be a blessed little cape affair that can come off all by itself. The third sketch brings us to such a mantelet of lace and silk rep, with a pointed yoke embroidered with jet. The cape is a flounce of lace about eighteen inches in width, gathered to the yoke. Down the front are lace tabs about one and a half yards in length. Over the shoulders are very deep bretelles of silk, embroidered with jet, and shorter ones of lace. The Medici collar is trimmed with lace six and a half inches in width, which is gathered in back with a rosette and falls on the yoke. In front are placed two rosettes. The ends of the tabs form a jabot in front.

Another mantelet has a yoke of silk covered with embroidery of black silk, chenille and metal beads. The cape, composed of two lace ruffles each fifteen inches wide, is sewed to the yoke. As shown in the illustration, the mantelet is profusely trimmed with black velvet ribbon which frames the yoke, passes over the shoulders to the waist in back and is crossed in front and tied in long loops and ends in back. On the shoulders are full bows of the same and it also furnishes the standing collar which is finished with a ruffling of lace. Quite a similar and equally tasteful way is to have the ribbons continue from the shoulders down to a point front and back, at the waist line. Then the lace will fall continuously from the shoulders following the line of the ribbon. For some figures it will narrow to the points front and back; for others it will keep its width; again, the lace will not go as far as the waist, but will at just the right place for becomingness pass

under it another and deeper ruffle comes that hangs deeper over the shoulders, and is a little softer and more droopy, to give effect to the perk of the one above. Indeed, this ruffle may be of cloth, crepe, or silk. It may go across the chest, or it may be a modified epaulette and stop after shrouding the shoulders. Still another fall of lace may or not be added, coming from under the epaulettes and reaching to the elbows, and falling across the chest to the waist line, the back being identical always with the front. The under deep ruffle, for instance, may really outline

squareness of childhood. It all depends on the way you put the lace on, and since you may put it on nearly any way you like, it is your own fault if you do not get the right effect. The initial picture shows one method. The neck of this pretty house dress is cut V-shaped in front only, and made much more dressy by the addition of a dainty lace fichu. The latter has a foundation of silk on which is put first a lace frill, then a second ruffle, shirred in the center three times, and the other side lies on the neck in the form of a smaller

the yoke of the gown, while the epaulettes, the ruffle above, the little yoke attached, and the collar thereto may be a blessed little cape affair that can come off all by itself. The third sketch brings us to such a mantelet of lace and silk rep, with a pointed yoke embroidered with jet. The cape is a flounce of lace about eighteen inches in width, gathered to the yoke. Down the front are lace tabs about one and a half yards in length. Over the shoulders are very deep bretelles of silk, embroidered with jet, and shorter ones of lace. The Medici collar is trimmed with lace six and a half inches in width, which is gathered in back with a rosette and falls on the yoke. In front are placed two rosettes. The ends of the tabs form a jabot in front.

Another mantelet has a yoke of silk covered with embroidery of black silk, chenille and metal beads. The cape, composed of two lace ruffles each fifteen inches wide, is sewed to the yoke. As shown in the illustration, the mantelet is profusely trimmed with black velvet ribbon which frames the yoke, passes over the shoulders to the waist in back and is crossed in front and tied in long loops and ends in back. On the shoulders are full bows of the same and it also furnishes the standing collar which is finished with a ruffling of lace. Quite a similar and equally tasteful way is to have the ribbons continue from the shoulders down to a point front and back, at the waist line. Then the lace will fall continuously from the shoulders following the line of the ribbon. For some figures it will narrow to the points front and back; for others it will keep its width; again, the lace will not go as far as the waist, but will at just the right place for becomingness pass

under it another and deeper ruffle comes that hangs deeper over the shoulders, and is a little softer and more droopy, to give effect to the perk of the one above. Indeed, this ruffle may be of cloth, crepe, or silk. It may go across the chest, or it may be a modified epaulette and stop after shrouding the shoulders. Still another fall of lace may or not be added, coming from under the epaulettes and reaching to the elbows, and falling across the chest to the waist line, the back being identical always with the front. The under deep ruffle, for instance, may really outline

squareness of childhood. It all depends on the way you put the lace on, and since you may put it on nearly any way you like, it is your own fault if you do not get the right effect. The initial picture shows one method. The neck of this pretty house dress is cut V-shaped in front only, and made much more dressy by the addition of a dainty lace fich

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1902.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free.

If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, EDITOR.



Showers of blessings.

Showers of blessings will fall,
Over the homes of this nation,
When the ballot is given to all.

No women in our state are better qualified to head a state organization than the state officers of the W. P. P. L.

History is again repeating itself. New men, new issues and a new party is bound to come to the front.

We wish all lovers of good morals and good government would carefully read the official report of the W. P. P. L.

The executive board are all good business women. No one need have any fears for the welfare of the organization.

The convention of the W. P. P. L. was well attended by as bright and intelligent women as the state of Kansas boasts of.

Mrs. J. C. Bare of Baldwin City, has been appointed chairman of the committee on political economy. No better selection could have been made.

If we were to make an attempt to write up all the good qualities of our officers, the executive board included, it would take our entire paper to put all their good qualities in print.

I say that a man who is not as religious at the ballot box as he is at the sacramental board is an arrant hypocrite, and I don't care what church it is he belongs to.—Gen. Jas. B. Weaver.

Senator Householder says the amendment will carry, of course it will. He says the People's party will vote for it to a man, and the Republicans always were strong suffragists. "Doncher know."

The party first to give woman her political freedom will be the one that will win lasting victory and glory. The party that refuses to enfranchise her is doomed forever to oblivion. For the women of Kansas to-day are more united on the subject than ever before.

The rights of no person should be subject to the caprice of any other person. When every intelligent person, male and female, not disfranchised for crime, is allowed to vote, we will be much nearer ideal liberty than we are now.—Agitator.

Organizers appointed for the W. P. P. L. are, State Organizer, Annie L. Diggs, Topeka, Kans.; Douglas county, Mrs. J. C. Bare, Baldwin City, Kans.; Barton county, Mrs. Althena B. Stryker, Great Bend, Kans.; Osage county, Mrs. M. E. Crumb, Burlingame, Kans.

The present outlook for the adoption of the constitutional amendment is in every way encouraging. The fossils oppose it. They oppose everything calculated to make the world better. By the grace of God, they are dying off, and, like the mule, they leave no posterity.—Agitator, Garnett.

When we realize that the above is true it gives us renewed hope and courage to push on.

Defective education being at the bottom of all our social evils, how can we best meet and overcome them, was the subject of discussion at the W. P. P. L. meeting June 20, the discussion was opened by Mrs. Lutes, followed by Mrs. Heller.

At the next regular meeting the Nationalization of the Liquor Traffic will be the topic for discussion. The women are desperately in earnest in their work,

and it is hard for them to understand why the people who have had everything their own way so long could not have settled such an important question. The discussion will be opened by Mrs. Clemens followed by Mrs. Lathrop.

The People's party owes its success in a great measure to the faithful women, who have stood by their side and helped to cheer them in times when it seemed as if there was no silver lining to the heavy dark clouds that hung over them. And now to reward them for the assistance they have been to them in times of sore distress, they are coming forward like the true noble men they are and place the last crown on her brow. May Heaven shower blessings on the party of and for the people is the prayer of the women of Kansas.

A prominent gentlemen in politics when asked his opinion as to the prospects of the amendment carrying said: "If the voters of Kansas do not vote for the amendment and give it an overwhelming majority, I would not blame the women if they would organize a new political party. And if once they are compelled to take such a step they will have the support of the very best element of all parties who mean what they say when they ask for reform." And further said he, "The reform that the country at large is demanding to-day can never be brought about without the help of women, any more than the sun can rise in the west and set in the east. And the man or woman who fails to see that something is wrong and that the conditions which surround us at the present time demands a speedy change, is in no way justified in saying whether it would be right or wrong for women to be enfranchised." We will add that the gentleman is not at present a member of the People's party, but has always voted the Republican ticket but at a late day has made the discovery that the Republican party of to-day is not the Republican party of the lamented Abraham Lincoln type.

The women have been led to believe the only thing that could possibly bring grief to the home was the saloon. In the cities, as election time came round the women were besieged day and night. If any man, I care not who he might be, if a preacher, if not a good Republican, the cry would go up in doleful melancholy tones, it he is elected we will surely have the open saloon. And the women not being used to thinking for themselves believed it. But when the accursed saloon was closed forever, and by the most rigid economy could keep together only an excuse for a home. They began to think, and let me say they intend to keep on thinking until there is a decided change. And they have banded themselves together and say in language plain enough for all to understand that no man or woman need apply in the future for an important official position who has not been identified with the work long enough to be well known throughout the length and breadth of this poverty stricken land.

Our progressive women do not intend to keep their thoughts to themselves. They are going to think out loud so that the brothers can have the benefit of their thoughts. Many different phases of thought have been presented to their minds? First, How did the country happen to be in its present condition? Has it been brought about by the unwise use of the ballot placed in the hands of the women? No. Then by the men being influenced unwisely by their wives, mothers and daughters? Hardly. Then how we ask are there nine millions mortgaged homes to-day. Why men tramping the streets begging for work? Tramping because there is no place in this great world they can call home. Why so many, many thousands of children who ought to be in school, toiling their sweet childhood away to fill the coffers of a few who have no right to their labor. Then why, we ask, are mothers compelled to go out and seek employment that she may be able to keep the wolf from the door. Why we ask, must she be driven from the home that has had the consecrated toil and labor of herself and family? Why all this we ask. We think the reason is this, brothers. In your party blindness you lost sight of the interests of wife and children, and year after year sent men to our legislative halls who have robbed you, your wives and babies not only of their homes, but of the bare necessities of life, and those men would, had it been possible, robbed them of their hope of heaven.



MRS. EMILY E. LATHROP, FOUNDER OF THE "HOME KINDERGARTEN."

Mrs. Emily E. Lathrop.

The subject of the following sketch was born in Hartwellville, Shiawassee county, Mich., December 31, 1847, and is therefore past 45 years of age. Her early life was spent in the wild settlements of Michigan among hazel brush, huckleberries and horses. Being the oldest child, her father claimed her as his "boy" to drive a team and ride a horse; which lesson by choice she has practiced in a varied period of travel and adventurous life of twenty-two years in Kansas. Her early life was thus the meaning of teaching her the lessons of truth by contact with nature's forms and substance, to fit her for object teaching. Leaf, plant and fruit have become living models of instruction, whose character was fixed upon an indelible memory. She combined the beautiful in color and form with the useful in her years of teaching. At the age of fourteen, herself a child, she began teaching a school in the log school house of the woods. From this early effort she went on to school in Cornua, and at the farm on the Grand river road learned books and things, moulding bread and shaping the character of the young; plowing corn and rocking the cradle; attending Sabbath school and gathering apples. She early learned the ways of pioneer life, hence, she has gathered more inspiration to impart truth to the expanding senses of child life than could have come from books alone, and like the great Teacher, has ever come to the original patterns of living forms of rough hewn truth to draw the ideas of real facts to inspire the soul of the true teacher at the feet of nature's great masters; in the oak power is learned; in the rainbow beauty beheld; in the fern form is seen. Those teachers made the young Emily know the source of all that will appeal to the young learner's mind, and she became a plain, honest, apt and natural teacher through the appeal to the senses of the young children everywhere. From the modest home to the daintiest mansion she has engaged her time and attention more to entertain and develop the struggling senses of the young child than to any other work. More so in aid of struggling humanity than to selfishly gather substance and personal attraction. She has taught many terms of public school in Michigan, New York and Kansas. Sabbath school and mission classes, and Kindergarten work of all kinds have had her life's attention and service. In the void of her own motherless instincts, she has atoned for her lack of child-bearing and domestic duties by filling her providential mission of doing unto the least of all others all in her power to aid other mothers in the proper development of the human cares entrusted to them.

Having travelled among some of the families of the cities and towns of the west, and examined the manner of teaching little children, both at home and in public, she has concluded on making home the best nursery for the children until quite well developed in the ability of the child's senses, to pass from the truths it can handle to that of the abstract; that the public school should have an advanced system of industrial and manual training for every person, male or female, to give each life its own personal development, and such special training for life's duties as the "Home Kindergarten" had brought out in its training.

She has combined the social and economic questions of life along with the earliest knowledge of the child's development. To this end she has written and published the article on the "National Home Kindergarten" and "Industrial Alliance" in the FARMER'S WIFE at Topeka, Kansas. She has also written some poetry of a pioneer strain, and other articles which will be expanded hereafter in "Lathrop's Prospectus of the Kansas Revolution."

This paper will be sent for 25 cents a year in clubs of six, if sent at once.

Mrs. Johns and Judge McKay at Harper.

The Harper county Equal Suffrage association held its tenth annual convention in Attica, June 10th. Considerable interest was manifested. The topic of absorbing interest was the pending amendment and the best methods of work for the same. Suffragists were urged to utilize the Fourth of July celebrations by requesting the orators to say a good word for the amendment. The two dominant parties were represented on the platform by Mrs. Laura M. Johns and Judge Geo. W. McKay. Judge McKay believes firmly in the enfranchisement of women and made a fine argument for the adoption of the amendment. He urged that while men have the vote in the amendment women may help the matter by energetically urging upon men the righteousness of the measure now submitted to their decision.

Mrs. Johns, though just home from Chicago and fatigued with attending the Woman's Congress, spoke with her old time energy and presented conclusive reasons for the adoption of the amendment. The following resolutions were among those adopted:

Resolved, That we lay aside for the time, as far as may be consistent, our other work and devote all our available time and talent to the coming campaign and we urge all Kansas women to do likewise;

Resolved, That the Kansas Equal Suffrage Association is and should continue to be non-partisan;

Whereas, It is universally conceded that women are the moral element in society, therefore,

Resolved, That giving the ballot to women must result in strengthening the party which occupies the highest moral ground, politically.

We commend the action of our legislature in submitting the amendment to strike the word "male" from Sec. 1 of Art. 5 of the constitution; and we urge upon the political parties of the state the advisability of supporting this measure; and we hereby make it known that our fealty and support will be withdrawn from that party which withdraws its support from the amendment.

CAROLINE L. DENTON,
ASA TAYLOR, Pres. Dist. E. S. A.
Sec. pro tem.

This paper will be sent for 25 cents a year in clubs of six, if sent at once.

Sixth District K. E. S. A. Convention.

From our special correspondent.

The Sixth district K. E. S. A. met in mass convention at Downs, May 24th and 25th, to perfect a permanent organization, Mrs. A. A. Welch, district president, presiding. The evening session of the 24th was largely attended, many not gaining entrance. After the usual opening exercises, the address of welcome was delivered by Mrs. Alice G. Young, a royal welcome indeed, and ably responded to by M. L. Berry, president of the district W. C. T. U. The music by the Mistletoe choir was excellent, and the closing recitation by Miss Georgia Linton, "Woman Before the Law," by E. Cady Stanton, was loudly applauded.

Thursday's sessions were well attended. The state and district constitutions were adopted and Ollie L. Royce was chosen secretary. The papers read were instructive and practical. Words of greeting and encouragement from the Lincoln Auxiliary through their secretary, Mrs. Anna C. Wait, were read by Alice G. Young. Mrs. C. W. Smith of Stockton, had an interesting paper, "What the Ballot Means for Women," read by Mrs. Frank Hizer. "Every Day Women," by Ollie L. Royce, spoke to the majority of women who will never aspire to office; but to hold the ballot means advancement; and protection and woman's indifference to this right is the only barrier to her freedom. Mrs. M. H. Jordan read a spirited

paper setting forth the reasons "Why Women Want the Ballot."

The work mapped out for Kansas workers was heartily endorsed and the resolutions read by the chairman of the committee, Mrs. M. L. Berry, were concise and pointed and unanimously accepted by the convention. The meeting throughout was enthusiastic and harmonious. The success of the convention was largely due to the kind hospitality of the citizens of Downs and to the energetic president of its auxiliary, Alice G. Young. The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows: President, Mrs. A. A. Welch, Cedarville; secretary, Mrs. M. H. Jordan, Aiton; treasurer, Mrs. Sarah Magaw, Downs; organizer, Mrs. Harry Gray, Osborne.

Woman's Progressive League.

[New Era.]

In the *Journal* of June 14, is published an interview with one of the members of the Woman's Progressive Political League, relating to the convention held the day before, that shows so much malice, spite and bad temper as to bear very little resemblance to the truth. The society is composed of sincere, earnest women working for better conditions for labor, the equality of women and the progress of humanity. One of its members will gain for herself nothing but well deserved contempt by giving to opposition papers, already prejudiced against woman's advent into the economic arena, a report so full of careless statements and misrepresentations. It is told with an air of flippancy and disrespect entirely at variance with fraternal feeling or common courtesy.

It would not be surprising for an enemy to the cause of equal rights to give a garbled, distorted account of a "woman's meeting," but for a member and pretended friend of the League to report as published in the *Journal*, is the act of a traitor.

She says "They have the organization; now what will they do with it?"

Does the success of the organization depend on the temper of the disgruntled member? Must she be conciliated before the organization can proceed in its work?

The names of the officers elected give ample assurance of the success and good work of the League.

The session of the State Convention of the Woman's Progressive Political League held Tuesday evening in Legislative hall was very interesting and well attended. The speakers, Mrs. Otis, Mrs. Crum, Mrs. Striker and Mrs. Pack gave evidence of woman's ability to manage a convention successfully without help from the masculine side of the house. It may be in defiance of the divinely inspired command of Paul that women must keep silent and learn of their husbands at home, but we may presume that after all these years of their submission and deference to their very able teachers they are now ready to announce to the world what they have learned.

The address by Mrs. Stryker was especially able, well prepared and well delivered, but as all did so well, special mention seems out of place. Not the least important feature was the music which was of high order. A duet on the violin by two young children was especially attractive and really a remarkable performance. We hope the organization will prosper and future meetings be as successful and entertaining.

L. D. W.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

F. J. CROENY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—

Other Chemicals

are used in the

preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely

pure and soluble.

It has more than three times

the strength of Cocoa mixed

with Starch, Arrowroot or

Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

FARMERS WIFE SOCIETY.

Organized Eight Years Ago.
PENDER, NEBRASKA, 6-14, 1893.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack.
DEAR MADAM:—The farmers' wives of this new country decided eight years ago next August to form a society here so that new settlers could meet together once a month and get acquainted. The society was to be called the Farmers' Wives' Society, and from about a dozen members it has increased to nearly a hundred. They have a few by-laws to be governed by, also have a President, Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer. The treasurer's office is not a burdensome one as the society was not formed for the money in it, although we need some sometimes, and when we do there is a collection taken up, each one giving her mite. In the winter the meetings are in the morning and dinner is furnished by each member bringing something to eat from her own home so that the one entertaining them does not have to furnish all the victuals. In the summer the meetings are in the afternoon and the supper is provided in the same way as the dinner in the winter. Any woman can join the society. The men are not allowed to join but can accompany their wives and families at any time if they wish to and enjoy the privileges of the society. There are several papers taken in the society, among them the FARMER'S WIFE, from which we gain some good ideas. We have prose and poetry consisting of political, intellectual and humorous pieces culled from the different papers read by different members, and also at each meeting generally there is a question for discussion on any subject that any one wishes, so that the meetings are a source of pleasure to all. Thinking perhaps if you would insert this in your paper it might benefit some other community, and I am sure that the President or Secretary of the society will give any more information desired or help which is in their power to benefit other farmers' wives.

Mrs. DALTON,
Secretary F. W. S.
I wish to renew the subscription to the FARMER'S WIFE paper for another year
Mrs. L. DALTON,
Secretary F. W. S.

This paper will be sent for 25 cents a year in clubs of six, if sent at once.

Letter from the President.
Mrs. EDITOR:—In behalf of the Women's Progressive Political League of Kansas permit me to urge upon the sisters and friends throughout the state to read very carefully the report of our late meeting at Topeka, and then take action to assist in extending local organization.

At this time I am desirous of calling particular attention to the resolution in which we pledge ourselves to not support by our influence any one who is not favorable to equal suffrage.

Sisters at this time when the amendment is pending, it seems to me that all who believe in "equal rights to all and special privileges to none" must unite and demand that no one shall be nominated for any official position who is opposed to equal suffrage.

The county conventions will soon convene and we need to use our influence in these conventions, give the men to understand that we are in earnest. It is now time to declare that there can be no "taxation without representation" and that "all governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed."

We agree with what Abigail Adams said more than one hundred years ago when she declared that "we would ferment a rebellion and would not hold ourselves bound by any laws in which we have no voice or representation."

BINA A. OTIS,
Pres. Kansas State W. P. P. L.
SANTA FE ROUTE.
Pointers for World's Fair.

Footprints on the sands of time this year will be turned toward Chicago, where the great Columbian exposition is to be held.

While waiting may be good, the majority of Kansans will prefer riding in a solid Santa Fe vestibuled train.

Perhaps you don't know that the Santa Fe route has the shortest line between Topeka and Chicago, by thirty-six miles; that absence of grade crossing lessens the number of compulsory stops, and that three trains each way each day afford ample room for all travelers.

Luxurious palace sleepers, fine dining car service and free chair cars; better than the best of other lines.

Leave Topeka 2:40 p. m. on Columbian Limited; 4:35 p. m. on Chicago Limited; or 5:05 a. m. on Daylight Express.

Drop in and talk it over with Rowley Bros., city ticket agents, southeast corner Sixth and Kansas avenues; Arnold & Stansfield, North Topeka, or W. C. Garvey at depot.

This paper will be sent for 25 cents a year in clubs of six, if sent at once.

THE OFFICIAL REPORT

Of the State Organization of the Woman's Progressive Political League, June 13, 1893.

Pursuant to the call of the local Woman's Progressive Political Club of Topeka, delegates of the various local clubs and women interested in this reform movement met at the residence of Dr. Eva Harding, corner Sixth and Harrison streets, to perfect a state organization.

The convention was called to order by Dr. Harding, and opened with prayers by Mrs. Harrington, of Oakland. Mrs. E. W. Crumb, of Burlingame, was elected to the chair, and Mrs. Heller, of Topeka secretary.

A committee on credentials was chosen as follows: Miss C. E. Stallard, of Topeka; Mrs. John Davis, Junction City; Mrs. Emma Trounder, Carbondale; Mrs. S. L. Ruggles, Emporia; Mrs. J. C. Bare, Baldwin. The convention took a recess pending their report.

Upon motion, it was decided that all women present willing to subscribe to the principles and constitution as set forth in the circular published in the Advocate of May 3, 1893, should be constituted delegates, with full rights and privileges.

The following committees were then elected:
Committee on Constitution and By-laws—Mrs. Ruggles, Emporia; Mrs. Trounder, Carbondale; Mrs. Furbeck, Topeka; Mrs. Davis, Junction City, and Mrs. Otis, Topeka.

Committee on Resolutions—Mrs. Ray Dietrich, Carbondale; Mrs. E. W. Crumb, Burlingame; Miss C. E. Stallard, Topeka; Mrs. Emma Sells Marshall, Garden City, and Mrs. Dr. Leary, Lawrence.

The convention then adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The meeting was called to order by the presiding officer, Mrs. E. W. Crumb. The report of the committee on constitution and by-laws was adopted by sections as follows:

CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1.—This organization shall be known as the Woman's Progressive Political League of the State of Kansas.

ARTICLE II.

SECTION 1.—The object of this organization is to unify the work of the local leagues of the state, and assist in educating women in progressive politics, industrial co-operation, and social and domestic science.

SEC. 2.—Its membership shall consist of delegates annually elected by the local leagues of the state, each league being entitled to two delegates, the president, who will act ex-officio, and one other to be elected, and one additional delegate for every fifteen members, or major fraction thereof.

SEC. 3.—Delegates shall be elected at the first regular meeting in May.

ARTICLE III.

SECTION 1.—The officers of this league shall be: President, vice-president, recording secretary, corresponding secretary, treasurer, chaplain and state organizer, and an executive committee of five, of which the president and secretary shall be members ex-officio, who shall be elected annually.

All elections shall be by ballot, and nominations for officers shall be by informal ballot.

SEC. 2.—The regular meeting of this league, shall be held the second Tuesday in June of each year, at such place as the league may direct or the executive committee determine.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER To All Wanting Employment.

AGENTS WANTED.

We want Live, Energetic and Capable Agents in every county in the United States and Canada, to sell a patent article of great merit, on 100 PERCENT. An article having a large sale, paying over 100 per cent profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the exclusive sale by a deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every house-owner, it might not be necessary to make an "EXTRAORDINARY OFFER" to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the merits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from \$150 to \$500 a month clear, and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at least \$100 in this time, ABOVE ALL EXPENSES, can return all goods unsold to us and we will refund the money paid for them. Any agent or general agent who would like ten or more counties and work them through sub-agents for ninety days and fail to clear at least \$750, ABOVE ALL EXPENSES, can return all unsold and get their money back. No other employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making more than double the amount we guaranteed; and but two sales a day would give a profit of over \$125 a month, and that one of our agents took eighteen orders in one day.

The executive committee shall have power to call special meetings by giving thirty days' notice; and shall also have power, upon the recommendations of the local leagues, to appoint an organizer for each county, whose duty it shall be to urge forward the work of organization, and whose compensation shall be such as may be agreed upon between themselves and the league where the services are rendered.

ARTICLE IV.

SECTION 1.—This league shall have the following standing committees, which shall present a written report at each annual meeting, to-wit:

First—Committee on political economy.
Second—Committee on industrial problems.

Third—Committee on social and domestic science.

Standing committees shall consist of one person from each congressional district in the state.

SEC. 2.—The Omaha platform shall be the present basis of political action of this league.

ARTICLE V.

SECTION 1.—This constitution may be amended or repealed by a two-thirds vote of the members present at any regular annual meeting.

BY-LAWS.

First—Members of each local league shall pay into their treasury a monthly due of 10 cents, and each local league shall annually forward to the secretary of the state league 20 per cent. of all dues received during the year before such local league shall be entitled to representation at a state meeting.

Second—No person shall be admitted to membership who is opposed to equal suffrage, control of the liquor traffic, or suppression of the liquor saloon.

Third—Nine delegates shall constitute a quorum for doing business.

Fourth—Order of business:

1. Calling to order.
2. Devotional exercises.
3. Roll call.
4. Reading of minutes.
5. Report of officers.
6. Report of standing committees.
7. Report of special committees.
8. Miscellaneous business.
9. Adjournment.

Fifth—These by-laws may be amended, suspended or repealed at any regular meeting by a two-thirds vote of the members present.

The report of the committee on resolutions was accepted and adopted as follows:

Resolved, That the executive committee of this state league be authorized to appoint one or more suitable persons as state organizers in other states of this union, and as soon as five states have completed organizations, the executive committee shall call a national meeting at some acceptable point for the purpose of forming a national organization of the Woman's Progressive Political League upon an equitable basis of representation.

Resolved, That in view of the constitutional amendment now pending, and to be voted upon in 1894, we urge upon all friends of equal suffrage throughout the state to be wide awake and vigorous in their efforts to secure its adoption, and to this end pledge the united action of this league; and, further, that we will assist by our influence and advice, at the coming election, only such nominees as are pledged to, and will work for, the support of this measure.

WHEREAS, War being a prominent element in all barbarous nations, and such recognition of the law of might against right, is in direct opposition to all progressive reform, therefore be it

Resolved, That we, as women deeply interested in all questions of true reform, do hereby protest against war as barbarous, unchristian and unprogressive. We believe in the education

of the people in peace, and the consignment of war to that barbaric past, which is its home, and that all questions of difference should be settled by the ballot.

WHEREAS, A large number of our most intelligent people have for years advocated the election of United States senator by direct vote of the people; and

WHEREAS, Up to the present time congress has not seen fit to recognize this desire, by taking any action thereon, and in view of the difficulty usually attending the election of United States senator, therefore be it

Resolved, That the Woman's Progressive Political League does hereby declare in favor of the nomination, at the state conventions of the several political parties, of a suitable person to be supported by the legislature for United States senator, and that these delegates be instructed to that effect; the same to be considered as instructions to the legislative body.

Resolved, That we believe all legislative powers should be vested in the sovereignty of the people and we therefore approve of the "Initiative and Referendum," as a means to restore our republic to that condition, desired by its founders, "a government of the people, by the people and for the people."

Resolved, That the Woman's Progressive Political League recommends to the careful consideration of the local leagues the measure now in operation in South Carolina and formally incorporated in the state platform of Ohio in 1891, for the regulation of the liquor traffic, and that in their discussions of this subject in the local leagues they invite and urge the presence and advice of all persons interested in this and all other measures looking to the same end.

State officers were then elected as follows: President, Mrs. B. A. Otis, Topeka; vice president, Mrs. J. C. Bare, Baldwin; recording secretary, Mrs. S. L. Ruggles, Emporia; corresponding secretary, Mrs. John Davis, Junction City; treasurer, Mrs. Aimen, Junction City; chaplain, Mrs. Emma Sells Marshall, Garden City; state organizer, Mrs. Annie L. Diggs.

Members of executive committee were elected as follows: Mrs. E. W. Crumb, Burlingame; Mrs. C. E. Pixley, Emporia; Mrs. M. H. Heller, Topeka.

A motion was made and carried that the executive committee decide the time and place of the next meeting.

Mrs. S. L. Ruggles, Mrs. John Davis and Mrs. Emma D. Pack were constituted a committee to inform Mrs. Diggs of her election.

A unanimous vote of thanks was extended to Dr. Eva Harding for her kindness in tendering the convention the use of her home.

Convention adjourned sine die.

The executive committee convened at the residence of Mrs. B. A. Otis, June 14, 1893, all members being present. Mrs. E. W. Crumb was elected chairman and Mrs. M. H. Heller secretary.

They prepared an official report for the press; adopted measures for extending the organization throughout our own and other states and drafted the following form of constitution and by-laws, to assist in the organization of local leagues, to-wit:

CONSTITUTION OF LOCAL LEAGUE.

ARTICLE I.

SECTION 1.—This organization shall be known as the Woman's Progressive Political League of, Kansas.

ARTICLE II.

SECTION 1.—The object of this organization is to assist in educating women in progressive politics, industrial co-operation, and social and domestic science.

ARTICLE III.

SECTION 1.—The officers of this league shall be president, vice president, recording secretary, corresponding secretary, treasurer and chaplain, and an executive committee of five, of which the

president and secretary shall be members ex-officio and which shall be elected annually.

All elections shall be by ballot and nominations for office shall be by informal ballot.

SEC. 2.—The regular meetings of this league shall be held upon the second and fourth Saturday of each month. The first regular meeting in May each year shall be the annual meeting for the election of officers. Special meetings may be held as the league shall direct, or may be called by the president and secretary by giving five days' notice.

ARTICLE IV.

SECTION 1.—This league shall have the following standing committees: Committee on invitation and solicitation, committee on program, committee on printing and circulation, of reform literature.

SEC. 2.—The Omaha platform shall be the present basis of political action of this league.

ARTICLE V.

SECTION 1.—There shall be no admission fee, but members shall pay 10 cents monthly dues.

ARTICLE VI.

SECTION 1.—This constitution may be amended or repealed by a two-thirds vote of the members present, provided such change does not conflict with the state constitution. Notice of such proposed changes shall be given one month in advance, except at the regular annual meeting in May of each year.

BY-LAWS.

First—Seven members shall constitute a quorum for doing business.

Second—The secretary shall keep a list of the members, and shall call the roll at each regular meeting.

Third—No person shall be admitted as a member of this club who is opposed to equal suffrage, or to the control of the liquor traffic or suppression of the liquor saloons.

Fourth—The order of business of each regular meeting shall be: Calling to order, devotional exercises, roll call, reading minutes of last meeting, reports of standing committees, miscellaneous business.

Fifth—These by-laws may be amended, suspended or repealed at any regular meeting by a two-thirds vote of all members present.

Sixth—Cushing's Manual shall be the parliamentary guide in the absence of other rules.

All persons desiring to organize a league should correspond with Mrs. John Davis, of Junction City, corresponding secretary, or Mrs. B. A. Otis, of Topeka, president.

As soon as local organizations are perfected, the same should be reported to the recording secretary, Mrs. S. L. Ruggles, Emporia, Kas.

Local leagues are requested to send in dues to state secretary as soon as possible.

The Advocate

—AND—

FARMERS' WIFE,

BOTH FOR

\$1.00 A YEAR.

Address, "THE ADVOCATE,"

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

B. L. CRANS,
10 Spruce St., N. Y.,
Room No. 4.
Newspaper Advertising.

Attractive advertisements prepared and placed in all newspapers and magazines.
Rates, terms and full information may be obtained in regard to this publication from Mr. B. L. Crans, who is our authorized agent.

FOR YOU A CLAIRVOYANT diagnosis of your disease FREE. By sending me 10 cents in postage, a lock of your hair, name, age, and sex.
DR. M. E. HILL, MECHANICSVILLE, IOWA.

Married Ladies Send for Royal Safford No drugs; no fraud; every lady needs it. LADIES EMPORIUM, St. Louis, Mo.

RHEUMATIC SALT, curing hundreds. By mail \$1. Brown Bros. Druggists, 108 Hancock St. Brooklyn, N. Y. Physicians supplied.

This paper will be sent for 25 cents a year in clubs of six, if sent at once.

GOITRE OR THICK NECK I have a positive, cleanly, harmless cure. Come if you can, or write me at 28 Livingston St., Cleveland, O. DR. J. CASKEY. It is no iodine smear. Cure made permanent.

1840-1893.
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children with Teething for over FIFTY YEARS. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.

J. M. KNIGHT,
Furniture, Carpets, Curtains, Glassware, Queensware and Stoves.
SOLD ON EASY PAYMENTS.
404 Kansas Avenue, 406 Kansas Avenue
PHONE 52.

RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS, STENCILS ETC.
Largest and Best Equipped Stamp Works in the State.
Send for Circulars and Prices.
J. C. DARLING, Topeka, Kansas.

WILCOX'S COMPOUND—TANSY PILLS
Perfectly Safe and Sure when all others Fail. If your Druggist don't keep them accept no Substitute but send for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD" and receive the only absolutely reliable remedy by mail. WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Phila., Pa.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE
Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by
CLARA BEWICK COLBY,
Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Two cents.

FAITH AND REASON.

Two travelers started on a tour
With trust and knowledge laden;
One was a man with mighty brain,
And one a gentle maiden.
They joined their hands and vowed to be
Companions for a season.
The gentle maiden's name was Faith,
The mighty man's was Reason.

He sought all knowledge from this world,
And every world anon it;
All matter and all mind were his,
But her's was only spirit.
If any stars were missed from Heaven
His telescope could find them;
But while he only found the Stars,
She found the God behind them.

He sought for truth above, below,
All hidden things revealing;
She only sought it woman-wise,
And found it in her feeling.
He said, "This earth's a rolling ball,"
And so doth science prove it.
He but discovered that it moves,
She found the strings that move it.

He roams with geologic eye
The record of the ages;
Unfolding strata, he translates
Earth's wonder-written pages.
He digs around a mountain base,
And measures with a plummet;
She leaps it with a single bound
And stands upon the summit.

He brings to light the secret force
In nature's labyrinth lurking,
And binds it to his onward car
To do his mighty working.
He sends his message o'er the earth,
And down where sea-guns glisten,
She sendeth hers to God himself,
Who bends his ear to listen.

All things in science, beauty, art,
In common they inherit;
But he has only clasped the form
While she has clasped the spirit.

He tries from earth to forge a key
To open the gate of Heaven!
That key is in the maiden's heart,
And back its bolts are driven.
They part! Without her all is dark;
His knowledge vain as humor;
For Faith has outwitted with God,
Where Reason may not follow.
—Home and Country.

BACK TO THE OLD HOME.

Six weeks ago I went down to Fire Island fishing. I had had a lunch put up for me, and you can imagine my astonishment when I opened the hamper to find a package of crackers wrapped up in a piece of the little patent inside country weekly published at my home in Wisconsin.

I read every word of it, advertisements and all. There was George Kellogg, who was a schoolmate of mine advertising hams and salt pork, and another boy was postmaster. By George! it made me homesick, and I determined then and there to go home, and go home I did.

In the first place I must tell you how I came to New York. I had a tiff with my father and left home. I finally turned up in New York without a dollar in my pocket. I got a job running a freight elevator in the very house in which I am now a partner.

My haste to get rich drove the thought of my parents from me, and when I did think of them the hard words that my father last spoke to me rankled in my bosom.

Well, I went home. I tell you, John, my train seemed to creep. I was actually worse than a schoolboy going home for vacation. At last we neared the town.

Familiar sights met my eyes, and upon my word they filled with tears. There was Bill Lyman's red barn, just the same; but—great Scott! what were all of the other houses?

We rode nearly a mile before coming to the station, passing many houses, of which only an occasional one was familiar. The town had grown to ten times its size when I knew it.

The train stopped and I jumped off. Not a face in sight I knew, and I started down the platform to go home. In the office door stood the station agent. I walked up and said, "Howdy, Mr. Collins?"

He stared at me and replied, "You've got the best of me, sir."

I told him who I was and what I had been doing in New York, and he didn't make any bones in talking to me. Said he:

"It's about time you came home. You in New York rich, and your father scratching gravel to get a bare living."

I tell you, John, it knocked me all in a heap. I thought my father had enough to live upon comfortably. Then a notion struck me. Before going home I telegraphed to Chicago to one of our correspondents there to send me \$1,000 by the first mail. Then I went into Mr. Collins' back office, got my trunk in there and put on an old hand-me-down suit that I used for fishing and hunting. My plug hat I replaced by a soft one, took my valise in my hand and went home.

Somehow the place didn't look right. The currant bushes had been dug up from the front yard, and the fence was gone. All the old locust trees had been cut down and young maple trees were planted.

The house looked smaller, somehow, too. But I went up to the front door and rang the bell. Mother came to the front door and said, "We don't wish to buy anything to-day, sir."

It didn't take a minute to survey her from head to foot. Neatly dressed, John, but a patch and a darn here and there, her hair streaked with gray, her face thin, drawn, and wrinkled. Yet over her eye-glasses shone those good, honest, benevolent eyes. I stood staring at her, and then she began to stare at me. I saw the blood rush to her face, and with a great sob she threw herself upon me and nervously clasped me about the neck, hysterically crying, "It's Jimmy! It's Jimmy!"

Then I cried, too, John. I just

broke down and cried like a baby. She got me into the house, hugging and kissing me, and then she went to the back door and shouted, "George!" Father called from the kitchen, "What do you want, Carline?"

Then he came in. He knew me in a moment. He stuck out his hand and grasped mine and said, sternly, "Well, young man, do you propose to behave yourself now?"

He tried to put on a brave front, but he broke down. Then we three sat like whipped school children, all whimpering. At last supper time came, and mother went out to prepare it. I went into the kitchen with her.

"Where do you live, Jimmy?" she asked.

"In New York," I replied. "What are you working at now, Jimmy?"

"I'm working in a dry goods store." "Then I suppose you don't live very high, for I hear tell of them city clerks what don't get enough money to keep body and soul together. So I'll just tell you Jimmy, we've got nothin' but roast spareribs for supper. We ain't got any money now, Jimmy. We're poorer nor Job's turkey."

I told her I would be delighted with the spareribs, and, to tell the truth, John, I haven't eaten a meal in New York that tasted as good as those crisp roast spareribs did.

I spent the evening playing checkers with father, while mother sat by telling me all about their misfortunes, from old white Mooley getting drowned in the pond to father's signing a note for a friend and having to mortgage the place to pay it.

The mortgage was due inside of a week and not a cent to meet it with—just \$800. She supposed they would be turned out of house and home, but in my mind I supposed they wouldn't. At last 9 o'clock came and father said:

"Jim, go out to the barn and see if Kit is all right. Bring in an armful of old shingles that are just inside the door, and fill up the water pail. Then we'll go off to bed and get up early and go a-fishing."

I didn't say a word, but I went out to the barn, bedded down the horse, broke up an armful of shingles, pumped up a pailful of water, filled the wood box, and then we all went to bed.

Father called me at 4:30 in the morning, and while he was getting breakfast I skipped over to the depot cross lots and got my best bass rod. Father took nothing but a trolly line and spoon hook. He rowed the boat with the trolling line in his mouth, while I stood in the stern with a silver shiner rigged on.

Now, John, I never saw a man catch fish as he did. To make a long story short, he caught four bass and five pickerel, and I never got a bite. At noon we went ashore and father went home, while I went to the postoffice. I got a letter from Chicago with a check for \$1,000 in it. With some trouble I got it cashed, getting paid in \$5 and \$10 bills, making quite a roll.

I then got a roast joint of beef and a lot of delicacies, and had them sent home. After that I went visiting among my old schoolmates for two hours and went home. The joint was in the oven.

"Mother had put on her only silk dress and father had donned his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes, none too good, either."

This is where I played a joke on the old folks. Mother was in the kitchen watching the roast. Father was out to the barn, and I had a clear coast. I dumped the sugar out of the old blue bowl, put the thousand dollars in it and placed the cover on again.

At last supper was ready. Father asked a blessing over it, and he actually trembled when he stuck his knife in the roast.

"We haven't had a piece of meat like that in five years, Jim," he said, and mother put in with, "And we haven't had any coffee in a year, only when we went a visitin'."

Then she poured out the coffee and lifted the cover of the sugar bowl, asking as she did so, "How many spoonfuls, Jimmy?"

Then she struck something that wasn't sugar. She picked up the bowl and peered into it.

"Aha, Master Jimmy, playin' your old tricks on your mammy, eh? Well, boys will be boys."

Then she gasped for breath. She saw it was money. She looked at me, the at father, then with trembling fingers drew the great roll of bills out.

I can see father now as he stood there on tiptoe, with his knife in one hand, fork in the other, and his eyes fairly bulging out of his head.

But it was too much for mother. She raised her eyes to heaven and slowly said, "Put your trust in the Lord, for He will provide."

Then she fainted away. Well, John, there's not much more to tell. We threw water in her face and brought her to, and then we demolished that dinner, mother all the time saying, "My boy Jimmy! My boy Jimmy!"

I staid home a month. I fixed up the place, paid off all the debts, had a good time and came back again to New York. I am going to send \$50 home every week. I tell you, John, it's mighty nice to have a home.

John was looking steadily at the

head of his cane. When he spoke, he took Jim by the hand and said:

"Jim, old friend, what you have told me has affected me greatly. I haven't heard from my home way down in Maine for ten years. I'm going home to-morrow."—Romance.

Youthful Champion.

The Duchess of Sutherland, besides being pretty, highly educated and a great traveler, is famous for her benevolent work in the east end of London, where she has established night schools, reading rooms, and regular entertainments for the poor in which many titled ladies take part. The New York Tribune says that she is almost idolized by the gamins of London. Once she found a champion among them in an unexpected manner.

A ragged, barefooted boy, a crossing-sweeper, had doffed his cap to the duchess in the hope of recognition, when he observed a well-dressed but rakish-looking man following her across the street, as if trying to force upon her attentions that were evidently obnoxious to her. There was a look of distress on the duchess's face.

"Scuse me, lady," said a boy's voice beside her, "shall I punch 'is 'ead?"

She turned, looked down angrily upon the little sweeper, and then said smiling,

"Why, it's Jemmie!"

She had remembered his name, after all, and at that moment the boy was hers, body and soul. Without waiting for another word, he dashed off and turned a sort of violent "cart wheel" so adroitly calculated that he landed with two very muddy feet right in the middle of the offensive man's waistcoat.

Then, before the man could recover from the shock, the boy had slapped him with one muddy hand across the mouth, and with the other had deposited a handful of the filthy compound on the back of his neck.

The next moment the boy was in the grasp of a policeman, who dragged him away to the nearest police station. He was just being charged by the constable with having committed an assault when the duchess entered. She spoke kindly to the gamins, and then explained the affair to the inspector on duty.

At her request the boy was set at liberty, and he stayed only long enough to say to the inspector:

"It's the lady what nursed me when the cab run over me leg."

Treating Them Alike.

Laudable as the desire to make every one feel pleasant is, there is a point beyond which it can scarcely be commended. Sam Bassett was one of the hardest and best workers in Greenville, and in harvest time he earned large wages by "hiring out," as he had no farm of his own, to the various farmers who needed extra help. Sam's chief fault was his apparent inability to refuse to do anything for any one who asked him.

Once, when farm hands were scarce, one man had secured Sam's service at the beginning of the harvest. The first day, while the two were at work, another farmer came up, and asked Sam to help him the next day.

"I'll see what I ken do for ye," said Sam, encouragingly.

Presently another farmer came along, asked the same question, and received the same answer.

The farmer for whom he was working was somewhat indignant and amazed at Sam's evident intention to assist three different people on the same day.

"Sam," said he, "what do you call'te to do? First you promised to help me to-morrow, and now you've agreed to help two others. What do you mean?"

"Oh, well," said Sam, easily, "I like to see folks go off feelin' good; treat 'em all alike, that's my motter, when it comes to talkin'. As for work, I've got to tote my wife over to Slowtown to-morrer, an' you can settle it betwixt you three which'll hev me next day: jest make it pleasant all round."

And with a smile of universal good will, Sam returned to his task, evidently feeling that his method of adjusting a delicate matter was above criticism.

Big Ears and Their Meaning.

Ears in which the "hem" is flat, as if smoothed down with a flat iron, accompany a vacillating mind and cold, unromantic disposition.

Large round ears, with a neat "hem" around their border, well carved, not flat, indicate a strong will and a bull-dog tenacity of purpose.

When there is no lobe and the ear widens from the bottom upward, the owner is of a selfish, cunning and revengeful disposition.

The person with an ear with a rounded ovate top is almost without exception one with a placid disposition and a nature that pines to love and be loved in return.

When the ear is oval in form, with the lobe slightly but distinctly marked, it indicates for its owner a lofty idealism, combined with a morbidly sensitive nature.

A BURNT child dreads the fire, but usually continues to play with it.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

Value of Farm Improvements—Lifting Jacks for Vehicles—Care of Bees and Honey—Making Wire Fences Visible—Boarding Farm Help, Etc.

Farm Improvements.

Upon many farms there are mowing fields presenting a spotted condition, made so by cold, wet pockets needing drainage, gravel ridges or knolls; sour slopes, whereby surface water in descending from higher levels, keeps the grass too wet for health, and other conditions that tend to reduce the productiveness of the farm or increase the labor upon it as is the case in those fields where rocks and stones abound. To remedy these evils is afforded the opportunity for labor at a season of the year when there is no pressing need in any other direction. Regarding clearing of stones, there are many acres that had better be abandoned to pasture than make the attempt at clearing, reserving the energies to be expended upon more favored fields. In other words, it is more profitable to improve good land and bring it into a condition that will pay a handsome profit than to expend labor upon fields that will only return a moderate yield of crops even after the labor performed. An amendment of such conditions as were first mentioned is productive of far more satisfactory results. A few weeks labor in the drainage of a wet pocket, the correction of sandy or gravelly knolls by cartage and mixing with the soil that has been kept cold by moisture all tends to a changed condition that gives great and large returns. Upon the question of drainage an enthusiastic farmer of New York who practiced it, claimed that he could get pay for all necessary labor in the increase of the first successive crop, and even went so far as to recommend the adoption of a system of drainage upon all fields unless it was absolutely sandy soil.

One great objection urged against the use of both barbed and plain wire for fencing is the liability of injury to stock by running into it, simply because the wires are so small as not to be visible until the animal is entangled in the fence. This objection is overcome by the free use of scrap tin, as shown in the engraving. It is best, however, to take the scraps from the shop and at your leisure cut them into the desired form. Many of them will be found of the triaggle shape, with one end slenderly pointed, all ready for attaching to the wire by simply closely wrapping the pointed end twice about the wire. Square pieces may be hung from one corner, and closely pressed to the wire with a pair of pliers. Five or six pieces attached to the top wire, between each post, will prove more useful where horses and cattle are pastured than if the same number were distributed over all the wires. On barbed wire tin scraps will remain where placed, while on plain wire the action of the wind is liable to work them toward the post; hence, on the latter, wrap them as closely as possible, using the pliers freely. The scraps may be cut to uniform size, or sorted over and those of nearly the same size placed in each section. Thus they will present a neater appearance than if applied regardless of uniformity. When scrap tin is not obtainable, old tin fruit cans, pails, or pans may be used.

Bees and Honey.

The bee keeper should always have everything in readiness for work before the blossom comes out upon the fruit trees. This having to make or borrow a hive after the bees begin to cluster for swarming often causes the loss of the swarm and most frequently of the earliest and strongest one of the season. And spare honey boxes or sections should be ready, as the bees are the busiest and gathering the most honey at about the same time the bee-keeper is weeding or haying, when he feels as if he could not spare much time to attend to them. There is not much use in putting on surplus boxes after the clover has been cut. The bee hives should be placed where they will be sheltered from the cold north or east winds, and where they will also be protected from the hottest rays of the mid-summer sun. But they should not be where they will be disturbed by the falling of fruit upon the hive, which disturbs them so much that they are apt to get cross. Under a tree which is kept for shade only will do very well if right in other respects, and if there is not such a place, it will pay to protect the bee stand with a simple roof, which can be cheaply done. Foul brood has a disagreeable odor that would not be easily mistaken when the hive was opened by any one at all accustomed to it, but dead bees and mouldy comb also have a very strong smell of foul brood by one not used to the latter. The

hives should be examined and the cause of the trouble removed, in either case, as soon as possible.

Cherry Trees on Roadsides.

The fact that cherry trees thrive under neglect, and need no cultivation, particularly adapt them to roadside planting. The traveller also along a country roadside may refresh himself with cherries, and not feel that he is injuring their proprietor as he would if larger and more easily-gathered fruit were placed within his reach. A driveway lined with cherry trees, and having it understood that its fruit to be eaten as picked was free to all, could hardly help becoming popular. From the surplus fruit the owner of adjoining land could probably make more clear money than he would be apt to get from the roadside crop in any other way.

Lifting Jacks for Vehicles.

Every owner of a wheeled vehicle should have some form of a wagon jack, for raising the axle for oiling,

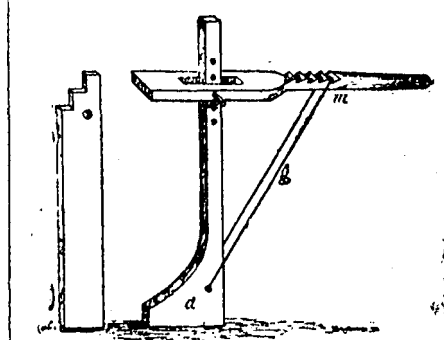


FIG. 1. FIG. 2. STRONG WAGON-JACK.

or convenient washing of the wheels. The very simplest form is shown in Fig. 1, from a sketch in the American Agriculturist, and is simply a board six inches wide, and of the proper length, with two notches sawed out near the top, as shown. For light wagons, one man can use this jack very easily, but for heavy wagons assistance is required: The one in Fig. 2 is cheap, strong, and convenient. The part a, is made from a two-inch plank of some tough wood, and is two and one-half feet in length, and should be made from a tough stick 3x4 inches square, dressed to the form shown. The retaining rod g, may be two pieces of No. 8 annealed wire. The upper end fastens in the serrated edge on the upper side of the lever. This will be found a most serviceable jack, and will easily support half a ton weight.

Feeding Milk to Calves.

Few kinds of food contain a larger proportion of the nutrition required to make rapid growth than does milk. Very young animals find it their exclusive diet at first, and the period when they are suckling their dams is that when they grow fastest. But milk is not easy to digest. It may be, however, all the better adapted to young animals for that fact, because on a milk diet they lay the foundations for a vigorous digestion through after life. The young suckling animal gets very little food at a time at first. "Little and often" is its rule, and it must eat very slowly. But while suckling it gets its food warm. This partly relieves the difficulty of digesting it. Neither of these conditions is found when milk is fed. It is often given cold, and if the calf, sticking its nose into cold milk, refuses to eat, the feeder loses patience and withdraws the milk pail, so that after the calf becomes ravenously hungry it will swallow a large quantity of cold milk in the shortest possible time. Is it any wonder that digestive organs thus treated refuse to work, and the calf has "the scours"? Give the milk always warm, and encourage the calf to eat slowly. But after a calf is one month old, twice a day feeding is better than oftener. Digestion goes on better if the stomach is comparatively empty before new food is given. Give a little clover hay to the calf between meals, and it will learn to eat that. —American Cultivator.

Dairy Notes.

The cow that stops chewing the cud and pricks up her ears when being milked cannot be depended upon to give all of her milk.

HENRY TALCOTT, formerly dairy commissioner of Ohio says: "I can make from \$50 to \$75 a cow easier in winter dairying than I can from \$25 to \$40 in summer. Consequently I have my cows come in in October, November, and December."

THERE is much good evidence that the more water cows can be induced to drink the more milk they will give; and some dairymen feed extra amounts of salt to accomplish this end. But the cream and butter product cannot be increased by such means.

THERE is no season of the year when the stock needs better food or closer care than in the early spring. Both the weather and the first succulent feed that they crop in the freshly starting pastures have a relaxing effect, and some grain and good dry fodder is needed to counteract this.

WELLS located near a barnyard are very proper objects of suspicion. The chance is good that they are contaminated by the drainage of the barnyard, and the milk or butter from cows drinking water impregnated with barnyard drippings cannot be regarded as first class. The milk consumer who buys his dairy products is justified in asking the milkman some pointed questions on this matter.

What the People's Party in New Zealand Has Done.

Reverend T. H. P.

Only a few years ago New Zealand's financial standing was in a very precarious condition. Political partisanship brought the country to what seemed irreparable bankruptcy. Thereupon the farmers and laborers united and put their own people in power by ousting the old parties at the ballot. England thereupon prophesied the country's complete downfall; the English banks withdrew their capital; the landed aristocracy sold their lands for what they could get and left the country, as they feared a reign of anarchy. The new government reduced expenses one-third, created an income tax on all incomes over £150, abolished ad valorem tax on property, put a tax on lands, particularly unutilized lands, which forced the large land owners to sell out in parcels to farmers, the tax rate on land being gradually increased from one-eighth pence on the pound sterling for land valued at £5000, up to one and three-fourths pence on the pound when the property was worth £200,000.

The next care was to provide for the accumulating surplus. Under the old parties in 1886 the exports were £6,000,000, and in 1890, under the new government, exports increased to £9,500,000, and for 1892 the figures were still larger. Irrigating ditches were constructed so that the exports of fruit in 1886 of 20,000,000 pounds were increased to 72,000,000 pounds in 1892. The present year the colony has 2570 factories in operation, turning out produce to the value of £9,500,000. All this has been achieved by the farmer's and workingmen's party in a lawful manner. And the credit of this colony stands higher to-day than any of the English colonies. England now continually offers capital, but it is invariably refused, the New Zealanders saying they have all and more money than they want. The present government is said to be composed of honest men; no stealing or corrupt measures are occurring. And all this so contrary to the many supposed-to-be-long-headed predictions of ruin outright. By thoughtful Englishmen this experience is looked upon as one of the most interesting social phenomena of modern times. New Zealand has about 575,000 inhabitants, and is now doing an export and import business of over \$75,000,000.

Co-operation Among Alliance Farmers.

Populist farmers of the state of Washington are pushing forward a warehouse system. During the last two or three years the alliances in the Palouse country, which comprises the greater part of eastern Washington and is one of the most productive wheat belts in the world, have been building their own grain warehouses on the co-operative plan. This proving a success, it is now their purpose to erect a terminal warehouse at tidewater which will place them in direct communication with the markets of the world. The company has been organized with a capital stock of \$150,000 in shares of \$25 each. The city of Tacoma, situated on Puget Sound, has been decided upon for the location. The business men of that place have given a very valuable site of six acres of ground, and further donated \$30,000 toward the \$75,000 or \$100,000 necessary for the cost of erection. The opposition from the railroads and grain speculators will be strong, but the farmers presenting an unbroken front will win. It is hoped very soon to secure some legislative relief by the appointment of a grain inspector.

Public Sentiment Changing.

Reverend T. H. P.

He would be an indifferent observer of the trend of public opinion who did not realize, from the hearings and debates that have taken place at the state house this year, that a change in public sentiment was gradually taking place respecting the attitude that the state should occupy face to face with its quasi-public and especially its railroad corporations. It is needless at this time to go into the causes for the change, whether it springs from the unwillingness of the railroad corporations to perform what many believe to be their duty in the way of service, whether it is the tendency of railroad managers to indulge in financial operations in the way of leases and consolidations that a few years ago would never have been thought of, or whether it is a latent disposition toward

what is termed nationalism on the part of the people, or all of these causes combined that have produced the result, the fact none the less remains that outside of the legislature there is a feeling far deeper and broader than ever existed before, the reflection of which shows itself from time to time in legislative action, that hereafter the state must keep the railroad companies under a close, immediate control and that that freedom from official supervision and legislative interference which has characterized the past will not and cannot characterize the future.

Fuel at Cost.

Age of Labor, Oshkosh, Wis.

Agitation is going on in the eastern part of the country relative to the propriety of city governments supplying fuel to the citizens at cost. Most progressionists are heartily in favor of such a scheme and it occurs to us that the city of Oshkosh would be a good place for the establishment of such an excellent public service. Here where there are any number of men supporting families on an income of a dollar a day, where men have offered their overcoats in midwinter as security for a little coal to warm their hovels, a fuel supply station which furnishes fuel at cost would surely be appreciated. Many cities furnish both water and light to their citizens. Some of them supply gas for lighting and heating and there seems to be no good reason why they should not furnish fuel in other forms than gas. Whatever will lighten the burden of labor without injury to anybody is a good thing. To reduce the cost of living is the same as to raise the wages of the poor. The city should own the water works, the light plant, the public coal stations, the gas supply and the street car lines, and operate them all at cost for the benefit of the people.

How They Do It.

As an example of how railroads legislate so as to prevent the people from getting the benefit from improved methods of production, the following, clipped from the daily press is good.

BALTIMORE, May 25.—The Baltimore & Ohio and the Pennsylvania railroad companies have entered into an agreement to advance freight rates on southern pig iron 35 cents a ton to eastern points, to go into effect June 1. The reason given for the advance is that in consequence of the cheapness of coal and labor contiguous to southern furnaces, they are enabled to turn out the pig at a rate that cannot be competed with by the iron furnaces of Pennsylvania and elsewhere along the lines of the Baltimore & Ohio and Pennsylvania railroads. The advance, it is said, does not effect the furnaces of Alabama as much as possible in Virginia and West Virginia. The Alabama furnaces find their outlet over the Louisville & Nashville system and their market in Cincinnati and points in the Ohio and Mississippi valleys.

In other words, this means that when one section of this country can produce or manufacture a given article of consumption cheaper than any other section, the railroads will get together and raise the freight rates on that fortunate section until it is barely able to compete with those sections in which that article is produced or manufactured at the greatest expense. The result is that the consumers' price is based on the cost in that section where it costs most to produce, and the railroads pocket all the profits that should by rights accrue to the sections naturally able to produce or manufacture the cheapest. At this rate "the government must own the railroads or they will soon own the government."

Discover what will destroy life, and you are a great man; what will prolong it, and you are an impostor! Discover some invention in machinery that will make the rich more rich and the poor more poor, and they will build you a statue. Discover some mystery in art that will equalize physical disparities, and they will pull down their own houses to stone you.—Bulwer Lytton.

CONGRESSMAN HARRIS has been down in Virginia encouraging the populist of his native state. He says the prospects there are very bright for the reform movement, and that the only drawback is the people's aversion to the surplus of "isms" and side issues which theorists are trying to force on to the new party.

Populists to Rally on the Fourth of July.

There never has been a more auspicious time in the history of the people's party for a general revival of interest and enthusiasm. There never has been a time when our speakers could present our principles with greater effect and vanquish our enemies with so much ease. The rank and file of the republican party are at sea without rudder or compass. They are disgusted, routed and confused, ready to align themselves with right and progress. A large portion of the rank and file of the democratic party are disgraced and humiliated at the disgraceful scramble for spoils now going on among its leaders. They were told from every democratic stump in the south and west that if the democratic party should be placed in control of the government, free silver and reduction of taxation should be forthcoming at once. They are now confronted with a gold-bug administration, preparing to repeal the last vestige of law that recognizes silver, and doing the bidding of Wall street at every turn. It is to-day violating the spirit and letter of the statutes of the United States. First, by redeeming coin certificates in nothing but gold, when the law plainly provides that they shall be redeemed in silver coin from the bullion purchased under the Sherman law of 1890. Second, by failing and refusing to execute the Geary Chinese law; and third, by taking money from the treasury of the United States without warrant or authority to defray the extravagant and exorbitant expenses of royalty now visiting this country. These grim facts cannot be defended or excused.

Just think of it, taking \$2,600 of the sweat money of the workmen in this country to pay the hotel and carriage bills of the Duke of Veragua for one week in Chicago. Our rulers seem to be perfectly infatuated with royalty, and to have absolutely lost every vestige of the spirit of 1776. That spirit dethroned royalty in this country, and should be kept alive among our people; therefore, we, the national committee of the people's party, urge our people everywhere to prepare at once for a great rally of our forces on the 4th day of July, 1893. Arrange for a rally and picnic in every community. Have our very best speakers to entertain and enlighten our people.

Invite your neighbors of every political faith and order to come out and hear the truth. Let this Fourth of July be not only a celebration of the declaration of 1776, but also a celebration of our second declaration of independence as proclaimed at Omaha on the Fourth of July, 1892. Let the 1,058,000 men who voted our ticket in 1892 turn out and convert as many more, and thus build up the cause of right and justice all over the land, and God who holds the destiny of nations in his hands will bless and help us.

H. E. TAUBENECK,
Chairman National Committee of People's Party.

J. H. TURNER,
Secretary National Committee of People's Party.

LAWRENCE J. MCPARLIN,
Secretary National Committee of People's Party.

M. C. RANKIN,
Treasurer National Committee of People's Party.

GEO. F. WASHBURN,
IGNATIUS DONNELLY.

There is Only One Way.

R. T. Van Horn.

Argument on finance is like that on religion—generally a repetition of fixed opinions, without any intention or desire to be convinced. There are, however, a few propositions that are axiomatic:

1. Any kind of money depends for its use as such on the fact that the law of one country, or of all countries recognizes it as a debt payer.

2. If gold or silver is to be money, a certain bulk of it must by law or consent have a fixed value for that purpose.

3. If only one metal is so used, it is easier for money owners to control its supply—and to make the world pay tribute.

4. If two metals—as gold and silver—are made money, it is harder to "corner" both than one.

These propositions are plain enough for the world to understand. Certain brokers in Europe and this country own most of the gold and gold mines of the world—and the national debts held by them alone far exceed the gold supply of the world, to say nothing of other forms

of indebtedness in bonds—all payable in gold. A child can see the logic of this situation.

It is monstrous as an economic proposition that individual men should have the privilege of owning the land from which is to be dug the standard of value for all mankind, and to force governments to get from them the material to endow with money power by its own authority. It is a power before which human progress is a slave.

Why not governments make their own money—one way as well as another? We did it during the war and after, and are doing so to-day at the extent of \$346,000,000. Why not make it \$1,000,000,000 if necessary? It would be just as good as now and the people be free from the losses and distress imposed by the gold corner.

One thing must be remembered. The encroachment of gold owners has been such that to-day no business can be done that does not pay interest to money lenders. And with the money of the world confined to gold, it is only a question of time when its owners own everything.

Take a merchant, a manufacturer, a railway operator, and in twenty years he has paid the gold holder as much as he has made himself—supposing him to have acquired an independence. That, of itself, will bankrupt the world. Europe, to-day, is bankrupt—for the labor of its people is taxed to the last farthing to pay interest on debts that nobody ever thinks possible to pay. That is bankruptcy.

There is only one way for future civilization, and that is for the people, society or government, to furnish the money and allow the people, the labor of the people, to have what it earns. The production of the country must first pay interest on the vast indebtedness resting over everything before it is allowed to eat its dinner.

Governments are now run to protect money. The whole power of civilization is now concentrated to make a bill of exchange par all over the world. And as long as gold is the standard money, just so long will the disabilities now felt grow and weigh down the spirit of labor and progress. Money freedom is the needed freedom of future economy.

Virginia Vagrants.

National Watchman.

Owing to the financial policy of our government, thousands of people are yearly thrown out of all means of earning a sufficient living. Last year, it is said, 100,000 persons were thrown upon the streets of New York because they could not pay their rent. And now comes the following, clipped from a recent Virginia paper:

"This is to notify all dredgers, woodsmen and farmers, that the police court of Norfolk will furnish vagrants and hire them out for three months, for the privilege of working said vagrants with ball and chain, if necessary, or we will furnish the said vagrants to the superintendent of public works in this city, to work with ball and chain for three months. I hereby ask all officers to arrest, according to law, all persons who have no visible means of support, and if the supply exceeds the demand, I will send to jail three months to be fed on bread and water. This is done at the request of the board of health, as a sanitary measure, and under the authority vested in me by section 885, code of Virginia."—J. F. East, Police Justice.

Chosen by the Alliance.

ABILENE, June 13.—The referendum has been introduced here by the people's party central committee, and will be used in the nomination of county officers.

Names of all the candidates have been sent in to the central committee. The names submitted will be sent back to each alliance to vote upon, the two highest being sent in again. From these two the one receiving the highest vote upon another referendum will be the nominee for the office.

WHEREVER there are in any country uncultivated lands and unemployed poor, it is clear that the laws of property have been so far extended as to violate natural right. The earth is given as a common stock for man to labor on; if, for the encouragement of industry, we allow it to be appropriated, we must take care that other employment be furnished to those excluded from the appropriation. If we do not, the fundamental right to labor on the earth returns to the unemployed. It is not too soon to provide that as few as possible shall be without a little portion of land.—Thomas Jefferson.

JUDGMENT AND HEROISM.

Sometimes the Two Do Not Go Hand in Hand.

The brig Aquatic, storm-tossed from Hatteras, ran on the rocks off Cuttyhunk, Buzzard's Bay. Some one was at fault, for she was out of her course. With all sails set, she was on the reef before the breakers were seen.

It was a tempestuous February night, says a writer in Youth's Companion, and the air was so thick with snow that the land seemed farther away than it was. The brig was wrecked, but the captain hoped the hull would hold together for twenty-four hours. Meanwhile there were seven men under him to be saved. How it could be done in such a sea he did not know. Still from the sinking ship lights flared as signals for help.

The Massachusetts Humane Society had a station a few miles from the wreck. The signal was seen. A group of men gathered at the boat house. The bravest man among them became grave and hopeless as he listened to the distant roar of the breakers. The practicability of rescue was gloomily discussed.

"Man the boat!" cried Captain Tim Akin.

Five volunteers followed him. Remonstrances were heard; the sea was dangerously high; rescue was impossible; they would never come back.

"Push her out, boys!" rang out Captain Tim's cheery voice. Away sped the life boat on its errand to save. It was a generous act, but not a wise one; but whose judgment should be taken when lives were at stake? There was important work to do, and Captain Tim thought courage was wiser than judgment.

The men on the brig could scarcely believe their eyes when they saw the life-boat under the stern. They had barely time to count the number of their rescuers.

Captain Tim called for a rope. Before it could be thrown a great breaker struck the life-boat and overturned it. There had been six oarsmen; only four were now seen, three clinging to the bottom of the boat and one struggling in the water, the only one who could not swim.

"Get an oar, Joel!" cried Captain Tim.

While the brave man helped his sinking companion, the other two men were swept from the boat, and he himself was exhausted. It was his habit of life to do what lay nearest. His first thought was for the man who could not swim.

Joe was saved. With a rope he was drawn to the deck of the stranded brig. Captain Tim fought hard for life, but the line slipped from his arm, and he reeled backward into the sea.

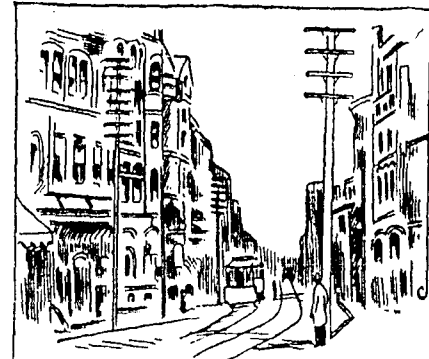
Six men had gone out on the ill-fated life-boat; only one of their number returned on the morrow, when another crew from the United States Life Saving Station rescued him and the Aquatic's crew. Five heroes had perished, each as brave as Gordon, who crossed the desert alone to rescue Khartoum.

Captain Tim's generous courage had caused him to err in judgment. No boat could live in such a sea. But he had gone across the bar to a haven where generous self-sacrifice is taken fully into account.

BUILT ON GOLD.

The Soil of Helena, Mont., Is Rich in the Auriferous Metal.

The city of Helena, Mont., is only the growth of a decade, but it contains a population of 20,000, and has magnificent buildings. It is founded on gold dust. The main street of Helena, writes Frank G. Carpenter, runs down a ravine known as the "Last Chance Gulch," and from under its paved sidewalk \$30,000,000 worth of gold was taken. The city was built on what was once the most famous placer diggings of the United States, and all about it you see the gravel which had been thrown up and washed out for gold. Even to-day it is not uncommon in building a house or a business block to

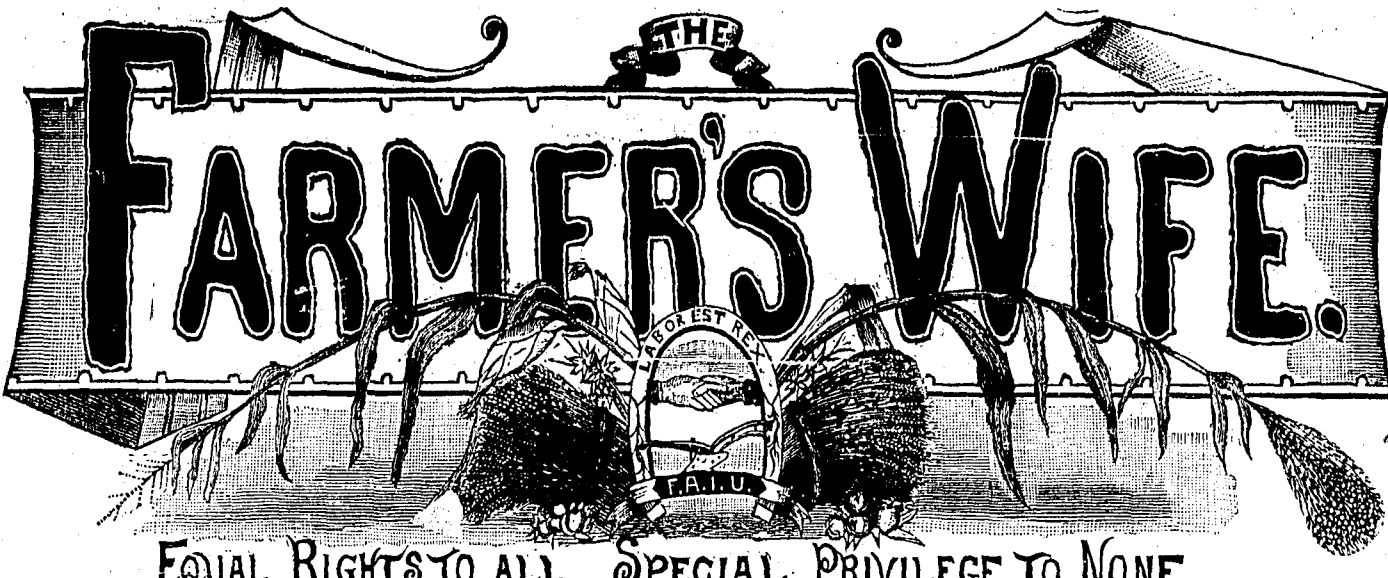


MAIN STREET, HELENA, MONT.
[From under which \$30,000,000 worth of gold was taken.]

find enough gold in the foundations to erect a great part of the building, and not long ago a man found a thousand-dollar pocket while he was excavating a cellar. The country about for miles in every direction contains gold, and some of the most famous mines in the United States are within a short distance from Helena. New mines are being discovered every now and then and old ones are being reworked with profit. Recently a \$22,000 block of gold was taken from the old Penobscot mine, which had lain idle for many years.

Not a New Toy.

The magic lantern was the invention of Roger Bacon in 1260.



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, AUGUST, 1893.

VOL. 11. NO. 12.

WOMAN.

BY ROSE HARTWICK THORPE.

A queen in her beautiful garments,
She stands on the ramparts today
To herald the dawn, and the ceremonies
Of her past are folded away.

She stands with the prophets and sages;
She speaks, and her tongue is a flame
Leaping forth from fires which for ages
Have smoldered in silence and shame.

Her feet have come up from the valleys,
They are climbing the mountains of light.
At her call the world rouses and rallies,
Bearing arms in the battle of right.

She treads on the serpent that struggles
And grinds out its life 'neath her heel;
She grapples with sorrows that wrong her,
Converting her woe into weal.

Made strong through her slaughtered affec-
tion,
She comes, with her sons by her side,
An angel of power and protection,
Their beacon light, leader and guide.

MRS. GEORGE DAWSON LUTZ

Addressed the W. P. P. L. of Topeka,
Kansas, June 20th, on the
Following Subject:

"Defective education being at the bot-
tom of all social evil, how can we best
meet and overcome this difficulty?"

"Tis education shapes the common mind,
Just as the twig is bent the tree is inclined."

If that education is, as our topic im-
plies, defective, the result will be dis-
torted views, misshapen lives and all the
variations from the ideal which confront
us at every turn. It has been tritely said
that, to educate our daughters, we must
begin with their grandmothers. Well,
there is truth in that, and we may go
further, and say that we began at crea-
tion to educate for eternity. It is a
great error to suppose that education be-
gins at six years of age and ends with
the diploma. All life is discipline, its
object, education, which means, you
know, just "cultured growth," the
development of all our faculties and the
formation of character, but we have not
yet realized this, and we make mistakes.

Now it must be apparent to every close
observer that there are radical defects in
the system of education and the plan of
human life, even in this most favored
land. But we cannot go exhaustively
into them. We are just a handful of
women slowly awakening to the tremen-
dous importance and meaning of this com-
plicated mystery which we call life, and
reaching outward and upward with an
earnest hope that it may not be too late,
asking only "what can we do?" That is,
I think, the one question in the minds
and hearts of the thoughtful women of
today, "what can we do?" Not as our
brothers seem to ask, "what can we get?"

I have thought of so many things that
seem to be waiting for women to do, that
if I were to put them all down the list
would be appalling, and I have tried to
sift them to a few things which were to
my mind very urgent, and which women
themselves can do. We must arouse in
ourselves and all other women a strong
conviction of the necessity of action in
public and political affairs by women.
They have rested so long on the falcy
that men could attend to these things
without them, that we will find our most
difficult task to be convincing them that
they are needed. They have known for
a long time that the home could not be
maintained without them. Their man-
agement, judgment, industry, self-sacri-
fice and virtue are the recognized corner
stones of our social structure. They
know that the churches could not exist
without them, for they are the admitted
support of all religious and most phil-
anthropical movements.

I do not think, although I was nearly
tempted to say it, that women are not
patriotic, but they certainly have been
lacking to a certain extent in a full
appreciation of patriotism as a duty. I
have heard men say they were too lazy
to prepare themselves properly for intel-
ligent citizenship, but I think it is not
that, perhaps, so much as a modest belief
coupled with a fervent hope that there
was one thing men could do alone and
unaided, and that was the gravest, the
most important thing that could be laid
on the hearts and consciences of human-

ity, the wise, just government of a grand
and always growing, always changing
country. My dear sisters it was a mis-
take. There is no place where our
hearts and heads are more needed, not
even in our own homes, than in the field
of politics today. No matter how much
we may shrink from adding another
burden to our already overweighted
shoulders. Citizenship is not only our
plainest right, it is our highest privilege,
our most sacred duty. Do you believe
that if we women had always been citi-
zens in fact, as we have in form, if we
had been bred and born to patriotic
enfranchised citizenship, that our sons
could have degenerated into mere politi-
cians, our government into a scramble for
place and power and revenue? I think
not. Our American men have grown in
gentleness, culture and all the directions
in which women's minds were strongly
turned, and it is only because they habit-
ually neglected the side of government
and patriotism, that they were ever able
to feel or say "the men will take care of
that." Now that is one of the defects
we must set ourselves strongly to remedy
—this want of patriotism. We must
preach and teach and pray for the high-
est type of patriotism, so that people
will be willing, not only to die for their
country in emergencies, but to live for it
as well, and it is with the children we
can do most. Let patriotism and the high
calling of citizenship be their earliest
lesson. Teach them to glory in the name
America, and boast themselves Ameri-
cans. Put a flag on every school house
and public building, and let it and the
principles it stands for be to Americans
what the shrines of the virgin are in
Catholic countries—the objects of pious
reverence and devotion. Let us discour-
age in every way possible the wholesale
disparagement and depreciation of our
government and our leaders, so common
in the public press. Striving always
towards the highest ideals, we will yet
make mistakes, but let us respect our
own laws, our own methods, our own
government, and insist upon others doing
so. Now if we are to do all these things
well, we will need to give more attention
to some other things which we have
hitherto neglected. Women have had
so much patience on time for correcting
mistakes and omissions, that not enough
thought has been given to preventing
them. Her lack of physical strength, or
even health, has seemed to her like her
political disabilities, something just to
be borne, but not preventable. Now I,
for one, disclaim utterly the title,
"weaker sex," for women. She is not
and never was, and her apparent delicacy
and frailness are largely habit and affec-
tation. But I would like to see an era
of practical physical culture. I would
like to see the fact fully recognized that
the first essential of success is to be a
healthy animal. I would like to see the
body recognized, not as the enemy of the
soul, but as the temple, and I would like
to see as much care bestowed on its
development as on its adornment. I
would like to see teachers chosen because
they understood and appreciated the
wisdom of training the body as well as
the mind, and were themselves worthy
specimens of the human race, with grace
of movement and habits of deportment
suitable for imitation, and not because
they are too feeble for housework and
too homely for clerks or typewriters. I
would like to see children trained to
habitually correct methods of sitting,
standing, walking, breathing, rather than
to a few meaningless exercises reluctantly
performed in an atmosphere which you
could slice, and I think, in the primary
department at least, a good nose for car-
bonic acid gas quite as useful as the
ability to demonstrate Euclid, 43rd propo-
sition. And I think it is the business of
women to see to all this. Poor women,
how much they have to do! How will
they go about it? Well, they will have
to leave undone some of the things which
now consume their time and energies,
and this will be one of the blessings which
will follow emancipation. With real
work to do and the power to make it ef-
fective, they will waste less strength on

superfluities. Life will be simpler; that
to my mind is the safety of the race—
simplicity, temperance, co operation.

When women are partners not pen-
sioners of their husbands, when their be-
longings are a matter of choice and not
an advertisement of some man's gener-
osity and an evidence of their own pow-
ers of charming, they will dress with
temperance and comfort, not with mean-
ingless, ever-wearying display.

When the laws of good health and good
hygiene are the possession of every hu-
man being it will issue in an era of "plain
living and high thinking." The time-
honored axioms that "the way to a man's
heart is through his stomach" and "to
please a man you must please his palate,"
will pass into "innocuous desuetude."

When men are better informed they
will be ashamed to admit that they can
be pleased in that way, and when women
are equals instead of inferiors they will
not care so much whether they please
them or not.

In this "good time coming" the waste-
fulness of our present system will dis-
appear. The woman with a gift for cook-
ing will not wear out her life making
dresses, while the genius for costumes
struggles vainly with the cook stove.
The square blocks will not have fitted
themselves to round holes; co-operation
will help each to his appropriate place
and work, and we will still be women;
for while we desire many things to be
different, we do not wish for ourselves
anything better than to be good patriotic
women citizens, and we can begin now to
bring this about. First, by cultivating in
ourselves, our husbands, sons and daugh-
ters, patriotism; second, physical perfec-
tion; third, temperance in food, drink
and apparel; fourth, simplicity; fifth, co-
operation, which properly understood,
means brotherly love, charity, helpful-
ness and all the Christian and human
virtues summed up. The keynote of
life here and hereafter, "For another
commandment I give ye, that ye love one
another."

ADDRESS OF MRS. OTIS AT ROSS- VILLE, JULY 4TH.

This year we celebrate the four hun-
dredth anniversary of the discovery of
America, and to-day the one hundred
and seventeenth birthday of our nation.
The orators of Independence day have
been accustomed in the past to summon
forth their highest oratory and bid the
American eagle soar aloft to the skies
and screech to the admiring crowd that
this is the land of the free and the home
of the brave. Seldom have they realized
that one wing of our national bird was
clipped by our forefathers when they de-
clared for political independence for
themselves and forgot that their wives
and mothers would necessarily be citizens
of the same country. In forming a gov-
ernment that derives its strength from
the consent of the governed, they dis-
franchised one-half of its citizens and
hold them subject to the laws in which
they have no voice and tax them to sup-
port a government in which they have no
representation. In other words, the
mother element is excluded from the
home making and home keeping of our
national home. I look upon our nation as
but an enlarged edition of our industrial
homes. We are children of the same
Heavenly Father, each with our indi-
vidual peculiarities, but created by Him
to perform our part in the economy of
nature. The mother influence is just as
essential to make a perfect government
as it is to make a model dome.

God said that it was not well for man
to live alone so he created woman to be
his helpmeet and companion and said
that the twain should be one, but mind
you he did not say that the one should be
the man nor the woman but the twain.
During the past thirty years of our na-
tion's history the money power of our
own country and even of the old, have
been making laws and manipulating the
politics of our country in their own in-
terest; they have been led to this by sel-
fishness and ignorance of the needs of
the laboring people. The result is that
the sanctity of the home has been invad-
ed; whole families have been made home-

less after years of hard labor on the home-
stead. Scenes as heart-rending as those
of the evicted tenantry of Ireland have
been witnessed in our own land. Our
girls have resorted to lives of shame to
save them from starving, or committed
crimes such as would send them to the
city prison where they could be fed and
housed until the cold of winter was
passed. Our boys have idled their time
on the street corners and are thus left to
the mercy of the one who seeks to entrap
the idle.

There is no spot on earth so dear to
every true woman as home, and no one
knows how to protect and care for that
home as does the mother. Women have
ever been foremost in asking for reform
schools, in visiting the criminal's cell,
and her love has reached out for the or-
phan and the outcast. Her experience
with the unfortunate of all classes has
taught her that the greatest needs of her
race to-day are better homes and better
home influence, and the thinking, pro-
gressive women of to-day believe that
they can do most to protect these homes
by uniting their ballots with the honest,
intelligent men to make laws to protect
our homes.

The discussion of the economic ques-
tion of the present time has aroused the
intelligent people of progressive Kansas
to such an extent that it is probable that
the amendment for equal suffrage will
win in 1894. While our success has been
ignored at the ballot box, woman's work
in the recent campaigns and the active
part she has taken in public affairs has
identified her with the political parties at
this time and while we may have our po-
litical complexions we are ready to join
hands and unitedly ask the legal voters
to grant us our natural rights.

If we glance back through the past
thirty-five years we notice remarkable
changes. In 1857, Mrs. Nichols, who
was one of the pioneers of equal suffrage
in Kansas, was refused the privilege of
delivering a lecture from a pulpit in Sin-
clairville, Chautauqua county, N. Y., and
forced to speak from a low platform in
front of that sacred desk. Since then the
Chautauqua circles, originating in that
very county, have been calling and edu-
cating women to come to the front in all
good works, and at the Assembly in 1893,
at Ottawa, a day was set aside as "Suf-
frage day." In 1859, Mrs. Nichols ap-
peared before the constitutional conven-
tion at Wyandotte, as the representative
of two hundred and fifty-two women
from Douglass and Shawnee counties
"protesting against constitutional distinc-
tions based on difference of sex." But
the request for political suffrage was de-
nied and Mrs. Nichols declares that "hav-
ing at the commencement of the conven-
tion only two known friends of our cause
among the delegates to rely upon for its
advocacy against the compact opposition
of the sixteen democratic members and
the bitter prejudices of several of the
strongest republicans including the first
chief justice of the new state and its
present unreconstructed senator, Ingalls,
an early report upon our petitions would
have been utter defeat."

When introduced to Governor Medary
at that convention, he said, "But, Mrs.
Nichols, you would not have woman go
down into the muddy pool of politics?"
She replied, "Even so, Governor. I ad-
mit that you know best how muddy that
pool is, but you remember the Bethesda
of old; how the angel had to go in and
trouble the waters before the sick could
be healed, so I would have the angels
trouble the muddy waters that it may be
well with the people, for you know,
Governor Medary, that this people is very
sick."

Now, we have in 1893 an amendment
to the constitution, submitted by the leg-
islature, embodying the same principles
contended for in 1859 and the platforms
of two political parties endorsing it. If
this amendment under such circumstances
fails to carry in 1894, I suggest the pro-
priety of the ladies of both these parties
suing for "breach of promise," and I am
sure that any fair-minded jury would
bring in a verdict for heavy damages.

All labor organizations have united
with the suffrage associations in advocat-

ing the enfranchisement of woman. Full
well do I remember in 1873 when the
agitation of this question was begun in
the grange organization, and when in
1874 we elected a lady secretary in Cap-
ital grange, alas! how it shocked the sense
of propriety of the ancient fossils; and
when two or three years later we elected
a lady overseer it was just too much for
the old fogies to endure. But two years
ago I had the pleasure of installing the
officers of the state grange and not one
objected or even thought to question the
legality of the proceedings. Surely the
world doth move and the people do pro-
gress slowly.

After the grange came the Knights of
Labor declaring for woman's equality,
and later the Farmer's Alliance takes the
same position. And now we have the
People's party as the latest and truest ex-
ponent of woman's rights in Kansas.

Even the progressive leaders of the Re-
publican party are polishing their shoes
and brushing their plug hats and, with a
polite bow, offering their right arm to the
honored guest of the hour, Miss Equal
Suffrage. The democratic party is even
making a modest bow and uttering a sor-
rowful amen.

The organization of the Woman's Pro-
gressive Political League within the last
few weeks is the latest manifestation of
the onward movement and the remark-
able changes going on in public senti-
ment. This new organization is not sim-
ply a suffrage association, but it will in
nowise antagonize any other but will
work hand in hand with all suffrage as-
sociations and will do more; it will en-
deavor to educate its members in politi-
cal economy along progressive lines. It
will favor the Initiative and Referendum
in legislation which brings the entire
government closely home to the people.
It will favor industrial co-operation and
seek to solve the vexed questions in social
and domestic science. It stands opposed
to war as a relic of barbarism and favors
the settlement of all international diffi-
culties by arbitration, and all national po-
litical questions by fair and uncorrupt-
ed ballot. It makes the Omaha platform
the basis for present political action. It
admits no one to membership who stands
opposed to equal suffrage or the control
of the liquor traffic. It calls for the pro-
gressive women of our own as well as
other states to council together on any
needed reform. It is simply an out-
growth of the times. It comes as a
friend of truth, of progress and of human
rights.

Sisters, the signs of the times as found
in these changed conditions and in these
new organizations should give us new
courage. The hour has come for action,
bold, energetic, united action, and as soon
as we prove to the legal voters that the
majority of the women of our state are in
earnest and determined to have the rights
that should never have been denied, then
our cause is won. The future is before
us with great possibilities if we are equal
to the responsibilities of the present time.
Let our motto be "ad astra per aspera."

HELEN M. GOUGAR.

LAFAYETTE, IND., July 15, 1893.

DEAR MRS. PACK:—Accept my thanks
for calling my attention to the fact that
my subscription has expired to your valu-
able paper. I must have it. I enclose
\$1.00, for which please mark me up for
two years instead of one. I am deeply
interested in the success of the pending
woman suffrage amendment in Kansas.
I shall try to donate such service as I can
to the work before the vote is taken. It
was my thought, when I caused the
municipal suffrage bill to be introduced
in the Kansas legislature, that it would
finally lead to full suffrage for the State,
then the Nation. A general circulation
of your paper would render the best
of service for success. Women every
place should swell your subscription list.

Cordially,

HELEN M. GOUGAR.

The FARMER'S WIFE is being clubbed
with all of the leading reform papers in
America. Ask your editor to send for it
for you.

The Farmer's Wife.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

MATRONS AND MAIDS.

FAIR WOMAN'S DOINGS AND IDEAS.

A Woman's Disposition is Depicted in Her Countenance—Danger in Playing at Love—Identification of Signature—Home Influences—Advice to Young Women.

Women Playing at Love.

HERE is but one way in which a married woman may safely lay herself out to be charming or fascinating to any man, and that is with the one purpose in mind, dominating all else, that she may arouse in him the conviction that her husband ought to be a

happy man, writes Mrs. Burton Kingsland in an article on "Dangers of a Social Career" in the Ladies' Home Journal. A woman may sometimes increase her value in her husband's eyes by the admiration of others when it is solely for his honor that she is seeking to please. Vanity is not the only moral danger of a life spent in fashionable society, though it leads to its most disastrous consequences. In often alienating a wife's affection from her husband, and vice versa. They handle edged tools who "play at love," and the divorce courts seem to be the only places resorted to for the cure of such wounds. If "the little rift within the lute" has already begun in a wife's relations with her husband, let her repair it at once, and realize that her life-long happiness depends on that man. It helps wonderfully in arousing one's own waning affection to try to gain that of another and excite and deserve his highest admiration. There is another side to the subject—the husband may be in fault—but we are considering the matter from the woman's standpoint. Let us

"Act well our part,
There all the honor lies."

Beauty and Disposition.

I firmly believe that in the majority of instances the disposition of the individual is generally depicted on the countenance, perhaps more so in women than it is in the case of the men, writes a correspondent of London Tid-Bits. It seems to me that if a pretty woman is really desirous of preserving her good looks the most certain method to adopt for the attainment of her desires is to attend not only to the preservation of her beauty, but to the far more important cultivation of a good mind. Marriages would be more numerous and happy, in my opinion, if the young women of to-day paid greater attention to the pursuit of the pleasure of the intelligence.

The habits of the average young lady nowadays are not very conducive to health and good looks, when we remember how many thoughtlessly sacrifice and prematurely age their youthful beauty in the heated ball-rooms and dancing academies of the metropolis. Late hours and their consequent evils tend also to make many women ugly before the resistance of time. If it is a fact that a pretty woman grows ugly through defects in her disposition, etc., why should not many a plain-looking girl, by leading a simple life and avoiding those errors which have been enumerated, become comparatively handsome? Does not a thoughtful, reflective mind impart a certain sweetness of expression to the face? There are women who, by the unselfish character of their lives, charm almost everybody with whom they come in contact; yet although they may be plain looking in the strict sense of the word, their facial defects in this respect are entirely counterbalanced by their winning manner and charming expression.

A Woman's Age.

A woman has nothing but her age to defend her. And she does her best to keep that age as young as possible, because she knows that the fewer years it carries in the eyes of others the greater its power to charm, the surer its strength to win her victories in the big battle of life. She has an arcanum for it just as she has for the wad of false hair that she wears in a bogus Psyche knot at the back of her neck and for the little paint-tube out of which she squeezes the cheeriness of her lips. The man who tears away the veil from this sanctum sanctorum of innocent and harmless white lies deserves a hereafter of horns-wagging in which a perpetual procession of hours trample over his trembling heart and Cupid ever hovers near with his thumb to his nose and his fingers spread out, mocking at and making merry with him. In a recent breach of promise case the brother of the defendant, in a cruel, desecrative way,

went to work and revealed the alleged real age of not one woman, but of six. The fair plaintiff says she is 27. The age unmasker says he has records which prove that she is 34, and these same records boost the ages of plaintiff's five sisters across the same seven years of time. Isn't it awful? How hard-hearted a man must be to publicly declare that a woman is seven years older than she says she is? Where is our boasted modern chivalry? What has become of the world's supply of Chesterfieldism? And how about the thing we used to call gallantry? Evidently they are not a drug in the market just now. From this time out a woman whose age has holes in it doesn't want to court the glare of the public eye very much, breach-of-promises or otherwise.—New York World.

Good Advice to Young Women.

There is nothing so certain to make you disliked as to tell your troubles to a friend. Prosperity means friendship, but once you take it into your head to retail your woes you will soon discover that your company is not wanted, and the people who once bowed to you in pleasant recognition now walk on the other side of the way with a cold and stony glare that looks over your head or through your body, but never meets your eyes as of yore. The people are not hard-hearted that turn the cold shoulder to you. They are only averse to knowing of any more misery than they already have to bear. We every one of us have our little trouble. In some cases they grow to be very large ones, and it isn't pleasant to have the dark side continually thrust before us just when we begin to feel a bit comfortable in our minds over some unpleasant occurrence that has upset us for a time. Take a bit of valuable advice, and when you feel like telling some one of your spat with your intended or how low your finances are, just remember our warning and don't do it. Your mother, your father, and your husband are the truest sympathizers, and, outside of them, you are certain to be soon called a bore if you persist in your harrowing confidences.—Philadelphia Times.

Engaged Couples in France.

After a girl has passed her eighteenth birthday she is thought to be a demoiselle a marier, but it is considered bad taste for the parents themselves to make any effort to achieve a daughter's marriage. Young men, excepting in the country, where far greater liberty is allowed, are seldom asked to visit a family where there are grown-up daughters, and, under rare circumstances, are never asked to come to lunch or dinner. On no account would a French mother allow her daughter to speak to a man of known bad character or obviously unfit to become her husband.

Marriage is an ever present possibility in France where young people are concerned, and as may be easily imagined, this has both its advantages and disadvantages. None of these rules apply to near relations. Abroad families see a great deal of one another and cousins hardly ever develop into husbands, probably because they are allowed to see so much of their younger cousins.

Identification of Signature.

The growing fashion of giving girl children but one name as "Helen" or "Katherine," so that when, if they marry, they may retain, with their new signature, their full maiden name, is part of this subject of identification of signature, writes Frances E. Lanigan in the Ladies' Home Journal. "Mollie Irene Brown" is not as euphonious nor as sensible as "Mollie Garfield Brown" or "Nellie Grant Sartoris." This custom has the further advantage of securing the woman's immediate recognition not only as her husband's wife but also as her father's daughter. Mrs. Brown or Mrs. Sartoris signifies but little, but Mrs. Garfield Brown or Mrs. Grant Sartoris tells its own story.

Home Influences.

"Why aren't you on the streets of nights with the rest of the boys?" inquired his comrade of a Vermont, a son of Edwin Chase, when the former was a youth in the high school, says the Bellows Falls Times. His reply is worthy of every father's consideration. "Because father makes it so much more pleasant for me at home than I don't want to be." That man has three sons and four daughters, and he felt under obligations to his children, especially after dark. The children appreciated the attention and grew an honor to the family name.

Why Car Wheels Wear Out.

A car wheel wears out because the metal of which it is composed comes away in thin scales. A microscopic examination shows that the continual jarring has a tendency to destroy the coherence of the particles, and thus gradually disintegrates the whole. Car wheels long in use become so brittle that a stout blow with a heavy hammer will sometimes cause them to fly into fragments as though they were made of glass.

The good time is here, but it gets no recognition because every one is looking past it for the good time coming.

WORN BY THE WOMEN

SOME OF THE VERY LATEST IDEAS IN DRESS.

A Black China Silk Gown Is One of the Most Serviceable—A Tasteful Summer Walking Dress—Simple Attire for the House, Etc.

Gotham Fashion Gossip.
New York correspondence.



HAVE you ever considered that of all the gowns ever made the one from which you can get the most wear for the longest while and for the greatest number of occasions is a little black China silk. The silk must be of the very best quality. Such comes as wide as wool, is of close texture, smooth, glossy surface, and washes like linen. The gown must be made all in one, both skirt and bodice being shirred to a good wide belt. The width of the belt extends above the waist line, so that the general effect of the gown is short-waisted. The bodice opens in front, so does the skirt, and what a comfort it is not to have to bother about a placket hole. Make the belt extra big around, and double so as to accommodate a drawing ribbon. The bodice is full and has a sort of surplus front; that is, the collar crosses over and fastens at the side, and carries some of the fullness of the bodice with it, making it double-breasted at the top, though not at the belt line. In this way the bodice fastens secure-



FOR HOME AND JOURNEYING.

ly in a jiffy. The collar is a choker, snug and trim-looking. The sleeves are literally enormous. Just as many yards as you can spare and make stay in the arm-hole should be used to form great unstiffened bishop sleeves that go into a smooth tight cuff coming to the elbow.

Coming to the first model set before you by the artist, that of the initial picture, there is seen a tasteful summer walking dress. It is made of pale blue and white striped crepon, and trimmed with white lace and pale blue satin ribbon. The skirt escapes the ground and is about three and a-half yards wide. It is trimmed with three rows of crepon ruching, is laid in a few pleats in front and gathered to the skirt band in the back. The waist fastens in the center. The front and back are taken rather loose, and in the front is a yoke of alternating rows of one and a half inch satin ribbon and lace insertion. This is finished with a frill of white lace nine inches wide, gathered to the yoke in the front and the ends then carried around under the arms up to the shoulder seams, making a kind of reversed Figaro jacket. The belt of satin ribbon ties with long bows and ends at the left side. The sleeve has a short puff and is finished at the wrist with a lace frill headed by a cre-



AMID THE BLOSSOMS.

pon ruching. The standing collar is covered with lace.

The next sketch was taken as a hostess parted with her guest, and shows the former in a house gown of cheerful coloring and the latter garbed in service-

able and stylish traveling attire. The material used for the indoor dress is pink woolen crepe trimmed with lettuce-green satin ribbon and lace. The gown is open all the way down in front and is finished around the bottom with a pink ruffle about six inches wide. The waist has silk lining. There is a square yoke of embroidered tulle with an insertion of very fine lace laid over green ribbon. At the waist it is shirred four times in groups of two rows each and ornamented with four ribbon bows. The cuffs of the sleeves are also covered with embroidered tulle and garnished with a lace frill and bows; at the top is a large puff. The standing collar is green ribbon covered with lace. The gown hooks from top to bottom in the front. The second costume follows current modes closely, and is



SIMPLE HOUSE DRESS.

more elaborate than usual traveling dress. Its fabric is made colored rough diagonal, trimmed with cloth in the same shade. The skirt is composed of three parts, each one finished with a band of cloth, over an alpaca lining.

At mention of gardening one's thoughts would more naturally turn to some old dress and coarse protecting apron than to the stylish gown of the third picture, but it, nevertheless, is intended for wear amid the flower beds, in company with the trowel and watering pot. Its material is sand-colored woolen suiting, trimmed with white or palest pink faille. The skirt is very wide around the bottom, but snug over the hips. It is gathered in the back, lined with satin, and has a thirty-inch strip of muslin as stiffening, but no trimming whatever. The bodice has loose fronts faced with silk and a vest of faille fastening beneath the box-pleat adorned with gold buttons. The back is plain with pointed plastron of the faille. In front is a belt fastening with a bow of ribbon. The bodice is trimmed with full festooned bretelles, narrow in front and back, but wide over the shoulders.

The fourth picture presents a pretty and simple house dress in a moss green crepe strewn with a figuring of tiny black flowers. It is made princess, perfectly plain and is lined with satin. All the seams in the skirt are biased and the dress hooks in the back. Its sole trimming consists of a draped fichu collar arranged in folds and caught up here and there. The right end is short but the left hangs down for some distance, being held in place at the waist with fancy pins. The collar is arranged in pleats fastened with jet straps having a long jet fringe.

The material employed in the calling dress of the last illustration is black



A WELL-DRESSED CALLER.

and red changeable silk, set off with black velvet and black lace. The bell skirt is lined with silk or satin and is stiffened throughout with muslin; around the bottom there is a very full frill of silk edged with velvet and attached to the skirt with two rows of gathers. At the back the fullness is arranged in two deep pleats. The round waist goes inside the skirt and has no seams save those under the arms, although the fronts may have darts if necessary. Each front must be cut considerably wider than the lining to allow for the yoke-like shirring at the neck; the stuff is then drawn to the waist line and laid in tiny pleats. The back is treated in the same way, save that there is no shirring. The sleeves are finished at the wrist with a band of velvet, and the belt and standing collar are of the same velvet. The waist is garnished with a full jabot of black lace.

Copyright, 1903.

THE soundness of a beam or log can be accurately determined by the sense of hearing alone. The ear should be applied to one end of the beam, while the other is struck with a hammer. If the sound is clear, distinct, and sharp, the beam is sound in every part; if dull or muffled, decay has set in somewhere in the interior.

YELLOW quartz or topaz resembles the real topaz in color only. It is softer, lighter, different in crystallization and cleavage, and in electrical properties. Much of the yellow quartz is manufactured by heating amethysts.

EVE'S MILLINERY STORE.

Is Located in an Ancient Country of Western Asia.

In the ancient country of Mesopotamia, Western Asia, is the Arab village of Corna, believed by Arabs, Turks, and Persians to be the site of the Garden of Eden. Here stands an old and knotted fig-tree, pointed out from time im-



THE ORIGINAL MILLINERY STORE.

memorial by the natives of the locality as the descendant of the identical fig-tree that nearly 6,000 years ago furnished the material to our first parents, Adam and Eve, for their first clothing. The tree is twenty-five feet high, with a knotty trunk nearly three feet in diameter. Visitors to this original millinery store usually cut their names on the trunk of the old tree.

Cider Vinegar.

Good cider vinegar can be made only from good cider. Cider made from ripe apples is stronger than that made earlier, when the apples are yet green. Put the barrel on its side, and fill it with good cider to the bung, that the pomace may be thrown out as the cider ferments. Fill up the barrel twice a day when fermentation is in progress. At the close of fermentation the cider should be racked off carefully and put into another clean barrel, or the same one after it has been well washed out.

If there are enough barrels, it is better to fill them only half full after fermentation is finished, as this exposes a greater surface to the air. The more air the better the vinegar will make; hence, a darkened airy outhouse is better than a close cellar for the storage of the barrels. Cider vinegar is not weakened by exposure to the air or injured by freezing; and if the barrels are only half full there will be no overflow from freezing. It is not necessary to add anything to the cider; nor is it desirable to add anything, except some old vinegar, after the cider has fermented. The cider will be converted into vinegar in about twelve months, but will steadily increase in strength.

The tightness required of a cider vinegar barrel has become proverbial. Leakage is what haunts the nights of the vinegar maker. The staves of the vinegar barrel must be free of sapwood, and twice the usual thickness. Wooden hoops are better than iron ones, as the cider will cut through the iron hoops in short order when once it gets to them.

Worms, the larva of a fly which usually deposits her eggs in the chime, make much bother, and must be carefully guarded against. Naturally enough they prefer sapwood; and on this account as well as the cider soaking through sapwood, it should be avoided. It is said that occasionally painting the barrel with coal oil will kill the larva. But it is best to prevent the deposit of the eggs, which may be done by keeping the barrel in a dark place from March to October.

A Floor Oil-Cloth.

Many housekeepers like an oil-cloth for a dining-room floor, but unless taken good care of it will soon wear out or at least lose its beauty.

Never use soap in the water when cleaning the oil cloth. It fades the colors and breaks up the paint. Ammonia also is to be avoided, because it gives the cloth a dead look. If a brush is used it should be a soft one, but is better not to use any, except in case when the oil-cloth has been long neglected or poorly washed for some time previously. Take a clean flannel cloth and apply clean warm water, which is finally to be removed by soaking it up into the house flannel again after it has been wrung out. The oil-cloth is then wiped dry with another piece of clean flannel.

After the oil-cloth has become thoroughly dry apply to it some water linseed oil. The housekeeper who tries this for the first time will probably use too much and make the cloth so sticky that every particle of dust will adhere to it. Only a very little is used and slightly rubbed into the cloth, giving it a handsome gloss. Skim-milk is sometimes used in the place of oil and gives the cloth a beautiful gloss.

Too frequent washing, no matter how well it is done, will not improve oil-cloth in the end. Usually this is the kind of treatment it receives, for few housewives seem to realize the difference between dusty oil-cloths and a dirty one, and treat both the same. After it has had a thorough sweeping, if it looks dull and dusty, go over it a little at a time with a dry mop cloth, and it will look as bright as though washed and will wear a great deal longer.—Grange Homes.

FANCIES OF FASHION.

GREAT VARIETY IN THE STYLES FOR THIS SEASON.

Nothing Like a Silk Waist for the Dog Days—Handsome Promenade Toilet—Wash Lace Is Ugly and Starched Lace Is an Abomination.

Fashion as It Is Found.
New York correspondence:

REALLY pretty wash petticoats are here again. With wash dresses the old-fashioned starched skirt will be worn, to supply the needed stiffness, but we have learned something by experience with the petticoats we have worn of late, and such starched skirts are not to be trimmed with lace. We have found that wash lace is ugly, and that lace stiffened by starch is an abomination. Fine Hamburg may be used or a lot of tucks. The material of the skirt is not too fine to hold the starch.

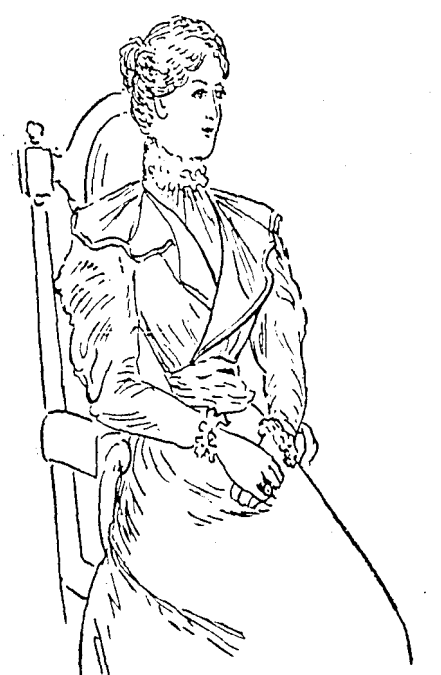
What makes the new petticoat not the old one is that it is shaped a little and that it has cute little ruffles on it about the bottom, often of colored stuff. Also that it is not necessarily made of white stuff itself. You may have a perfectly distracting petticoat made of striped blue and white cambric, with adorable ruffles of solid blue. Other wash skirts to be worn with fine muslins that accomplish the required flare by cut and fullness and quite without stiffness of any kind, are made of dainty dimities, every bit as good as the material of the dress, of faint colors, and evidently selected to go with the gown. For instance, a dress of blue spotted or sprayed muslin will be worn over a petticoat of solid blue dimity that is a wilderness of tiny blue ruffles. Just



EMBROIDERED WITH PANSIES.

why it does not look as if one had on two dresses I don't know. It would have looked so a while ago. Skirts are made of turkey red, that standby wash-stuff, and are run with ruffles of white Hamburg, or of the red set with insertion of Hamburg. Such skirts are starched stiff and worn under outing cloth dresses, or with gingham or duck gowns.

Of the five accompanying illustrations the first is a handsome promenade toilet in figured foulard shot in prune and copper, with the design in pale yellow. The skirt is cut to give but little fullness at the top, and is lined with thin silk. The bodice comes over the skirt, and is hooked to the latter to prevent it from slipping. It fastens in the center beneath the plastron and has revers piped, as is the flaring collar, with pale yellow silk. The plastron hooks over and is trimmed with a box pleat down the center, adorned with gold buttons. The balloon sleeves are also piped with yellow at the wrist. With the costume a round hat is made, of cream-colored fancy straw, with a slightly tapering crown, entirely covered with tiny blossoms. Linen shirt-waists are fairly cool and comfortable, but there is nothing like a silk waist for the dog days. By waist I mean a garment cut exactly like a tennis shirt with a half-high collar, a deep yoke, a handkerchief



BLOUSE WITH REVER COLLAR.

pocket in front and fastening either with buttons and button holes of diminutive size or else with link-studs. The sleeves should be long and full. With

this kind of shirt-waist one should wear a silk tie, matching it exactly. The waist is very pretty in white or dove-gray silk, but it can be made in any light color, and light-blue looks particularly well. Serpentine, alias surplice, waists are extremely popular. They are made in a great variety of materials. In silk they are rather expensive, but one can get the same thing in saten for a much less sum and one which is quite enough to pay for an article that may go out of style to-morrow. Blouse waists of changeable silk are still fashionable, but they do not sell well without linings, and when a loose waist is lined it naturally loses its chief merit. Very dainty are the shirt waists of Japanese wash-silk in gray and white stripes, but after all nothing looks prettier than plain, creamy India silk, which washes beautifully, becoming softer after each visit to the laundry.

Two pretty models of the blouse waists, which are seen this summer in



AMID VERANDA BREEZES.

so many forms and materials, are shown in the next two pictures. The first of the pair is old rose silk or satin, trimmed with bands of the same embroidered with lavender and yellow shaded silks, in a design of pansies. The lower part of the blouse has no lining, but the top is lined with muslin or thin silk and closes in the center. The blouse closes on the left side and has no seams save those in the middle of the back and the sides. The fullness is laid in pleats at the waist in the front and back. The sleeves are balloon shaped, and the wide belt of silk fastens at the side. The embroidered bands may continue around the back or be left only in the front, as desired. The second example is made of pink satin merveilleux and has a plastron of moss-green satin, beneath which it hooks. The back has only the seam in the center and the left side laps over a trifle. The satin is draped over a tight-fitting silk lining. The revers collar is quite full, round in the back, but ending with a point on the overlapping side in the front. It is trimmed at the edge with a narrow moss-green satin ribbon. The standing collar is covered with a full ruching of green silk or chiffon, and the sleeves are trimmed with ruching as the collar. The folded belt of pink satin is boned in the front and the back to keep the folds in place.

Of the final couple of pictures the first is a natty veranda dress, and the other an elaborate and elegant house dress. The material used in the case



AN ELEGANT HOUSE DRESS.

of the former is a dark cloth, and it is made perfectly plain with no adornment whatever. The skirt is cut a trifle wider than the ordinary bell skirt and is edged with a heavy cord around the bottom. The front and sides must fit snugly, and the back is laid in two box pleats. The round waist has as few seams as possible and goes inside the skirt: it buttons in the front, and is finished with a very narrow belt, either of cloth or of leather. The balloon sleeves are sewed into the armhole with a large box pleat in the center and a series of smaller ones at either side, instead of being gathered, to relieve what would otherwise be too great plainness. A cravat bow of black lace is worn, and a long black scarf is laid over the shoulders and is knotted at the side, with the ends reaching almost to the bottom of the skirt.

Copyright, 1893.

THE Golconda mines are now exhausted. At one time 60,000 men were employed in them. When the Sultan Mahmoud, who reigned 1177-1206, died, he left in his treasury over 400 pounds weight of gems from Golconda.

The measuring compass was invented by Jost Bing, of Hesse Cassel about 1602.

REAL RURAL READING

A DEPARTMENT FOR OUR LOCAL AGRICULTURISTS.

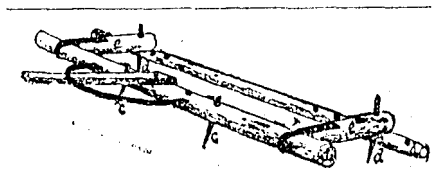
Farmers Should Carefully Consult the Markets—A Homemade Row Marker—Variety in Pasture—Cheap Feed Rack—Gooseberries and Currants—General Farm Notes.

Consulting the Markets.

To meet a demand for special products, one must know what the demand is, writes a correspondent of an agricultural journal. The special requirements of a market may be nothing better than a mere whim or caprice, but they must be met if a ready sale is expected. If the market requires brown-shelled eggs it is folly to offer those with white shells. The latter may be just as good as the former, but so long as the former have the call they are the ones to be furnished. Or if the market requires yellow legs and yellow skin on dressed poultry, it is unwise to offer poultry with white skin and dark or white legs. It is true that people do not eat the shanks of fowls, and some of the best table fowls in the world have white, or dark shanks and a white skin, but so long as the fancy of the buyer demands the yellow color, that is the color to supply. One cannot afford to spend his time educating people out of their whimsical notions, if he expects to make money out of his trade. So long as no principle is sacrificed, so long as their notions can harm no one, not even themselves, the poultry raiser is not bound to sacrifice his profits in attempting to remove the prejudices of his customers. He is raising fowls for business, not for fun, and must adopt business methods, always remembering there is some good reason for the public taste and fashion.

A Row Marker.

To insure straight rows in field or garden, the ground should be marked before planting. A convenient implement for this purpose is shown in the accompanying illustration, from the American Agriculturist. A six-inch pole twelve feet long, of red elm or white oak, has a tongue pinned below it and braced by an old arch of a two-horse cultivator morticed through the pole and pinned above the tongue. A second pole, four inches through is attached to the first by pieces of one-fourth by one and



A HOMEMADE MARKER.

one-fourth inch strap of iron passing loosely around the front pole, but bolted to the blocks *c* which are twenty inches long and six inches through, and pinned above the back pole. The holes for the marker pins should be bored where needed. Wood pins need one and one-half inch holes, iron pins one-half inch. These holes should be so bored that the pins will slant back while marking. The pins *d* which fasten the back pole to the connecting blocks *e* should be made six inches longer for this purpose. A double tree can be attached to the tongue in the usual manner. By using a heavy back log, an excellent clod crusher, leveler, or weed and cornstalk breaker can be made.

Farmers as Speculators.

"Talk about speculators," said a produce dealer the other day; "there isn't a greater speculator out than the farmer. If the price of any product goes up he never wants to sell; no matter how high the price, he always wants more. After the price begins to go down he wants to sell, and usually gets a lower price than he might have obtained." Unfortunately there is too much of truth in this statement. The dealer in question cited several instances in support of his statement. Every seller wishes to get all possible for his wares. This is natural and right, but it isn't always easy to tell just when the right point has been reached. It is generally better to sell on a rising than on a falling market. When an unusual high figure has been attained, it isn't reasonable to suppose that that price will be long sustained.—Rural New-Yorker.

Clean Cultivation of Small Fruits.

Strawberries, raspberries, and other small fruit plants require frequent and clean cultivation to produce the best results. When grown in large quantities, they should be so planted as to admit of horse cultivation. On land free from stones, a careful man with a steady horse and the use of the improved cultivators' work can be so neatly and closely done that but little use of the hand hoe is required. The great point is to commence the cultivation early, when the weeds are small and easily destroyed with shallow stirring, which disturbs no roots.

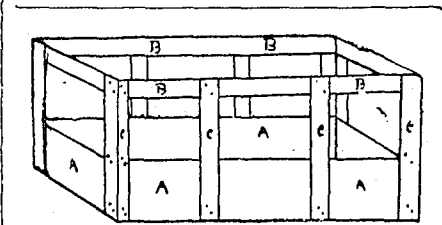
Over Manuring Grain Crops.

The fact that stable manure contains too much nitrogen and too little potash and phosphate makes it unsuitable for manuring the small grains. To furnish the mineral ele-

ments that grain crops require an overdose of manure must be given, and this makes an expensive growth of straw. If the stable manure is applied to corn and potato crops, the crops of oats, barley, or wheat grown the second or third years will need only mineral elements. This is especially true of winter wheat. It is sown after more or less summer cultivation which has developed nitrogen from decaying matters in the soil.

An Idea for a Feed Rack.

This feed rack, described in Farm and Home, is simply a square box, no bottom in, and open at top. It is 10 ft. long, 3½ ft. wide and 4 ft. high. The letters A show the lower part boarded up 20 in. The letters B show the top boards 1x6 in. The letters C are the upright boards 1x8x4 ft. long, all well nailed together with wrought nails and clinched. Each side of the rack is made separately, then hooked together with hook and



staples at each corner above and below. The feed is thrown in at the top. Cattle reach in through the spaces between the boards C to eat. This rack is intended for hay, corn, fodder or feed of such kind. It is far better than the old X rail racks, as cattle do not need to reach overhead to eat and get their eyes full of dirt, but reach down, which is natural. Neither can they run over their feed and dirty and waste it. If intended for sheep made the spaces for reaching the feed smaller or the sheep will jump inside.

Variety in Pasture.

Farmers do not either for meadow and pasture seed down with sufficient variety to make the best feed. Only amateur wealthy farmers sow the sweet-scented vernal grass. Yet who has been over a field that has had even a little of this in haying time, who has not been delighted with its fragrance. It is good, too, in the hay now, for the sweet perfume permeates the entire mass, and stock of all kinds eat it better. Besides, with a variety of grasses there is sure to be a good stand, one succeeding where another has failed. It is far better to have a variety of the best grasses in pasture than a scattering of timothy and clover and all the bare spaces filled with weeds.

Cause of Sour Silage.

One of the principal causes of sour silage is cutting corn too green. Dr. Miles tells us that sour silage may often be caused by too rapid filling, excluding the air, so that the temperature is not allowed to rise high enough to kill the bacteria causing the fermentation. Cases are cited where slow filling and loose packing have resulted in excellent sweet silage. It is probable, however, that the maturity of the corn has more to do with its acid condition than the manner of filling.

Work for Rainy Days.

It is so often necessary to work over hours in pleasant weather that when a rainy day comes in summer the farmer may profitably devote it partly to intellectual improvement. He can at least then take time to estimate carefully what needs to be done and plan as to the best way of doing it. This will require study and prove the best possible intellectual exercise. It at least requires as much executive ability to keep everything on a large farm in order and working smoothly as it does to manage a manufacturing or commercial business.

Rapid Cooling of Milk.

The housekeeper always sets milk in a cool place, not merely as she says "to keep it better," but to insure the more rapid separation of cream from the water and casein with which in milk it is always mixed. The creamery does this by enclosing the milk in ice, so suddenly cooling it that the cream rises without having the milk soured. Its process is patented, but the idea is not, and explanation of the principle will help housewives to make more and better butter, even though they cannot afford to buy a creamer.

Poultry Notes.

First is death to lice, and the fowls should have free access to it.

Once a week parch a little cracked corn until brown and feed to chicks.

CHICKENS, like sheep, cannot be crowded together in large flocks without breeding disease and becoming an easy prey to death.

A PEKIN duck lays from 120 to 150 eggs in a year, and it is not hard to make a pair of young Pekins weigh ten pounds when ten weeks old. They are a profitable fowl.

THE annoyance of having too many males among the flock of hens ought to cease soon after the eggs for early chickens are dropped and set. Few people make anything from the latest eggs, and the hens will produce more eggs if not made fertile than they will if the rooster is always in their company.

HONORING A GREAT POET.

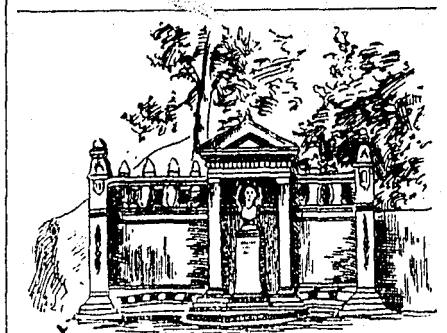
The Bust of William Cullen Bryant to Be Mounted in New York.

There is no sweeter name in the range of American literature than that of William Cullen Bryant, and in erecting a monument to him in Central Park, New York, the people of the republic's metropolis are alike paying tribute to genius and doing a work that will call out expressions of admiration throughout the land.

Before Mr. Bryant's death, which occurred in 1878, the sculptor-artist, Launt Thompson, executed a bust of the poet which was acceptable to him and his family. Since his death the bust has occupied a niche in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. It is now proposed to mount the bust upon a handsome monument in Central Park, New York. The monument and pedestal have been designed by Architect Ernest Flagg, of New York, and will be erected from the purest Italian marble. The cost of the monument and pedestal will be \$30,000. On the monument will be inscribed the titles of the poet's greatest works. The name of the poet will be carved on the pedestal, and underneath it will be the word "Thanatopsis," the title of his greatest poem.

The life of Mr. Bryant was exceedingly sweet and pure. He was true

to nature, and nature's simplicity is reflected in his verse. Between him and the great Milton a not unfavorable comparison could be instituted. While American literature shall endure the name of William Cullen Bryant will shine side by side with those of Washington Irving and James Fenimore Cooper.



PROPOSED BRYANT MONUMENT.

A Merry Clergyman.

The Rev. Joseph Haven, who preached in Rochester, N. H., during the last quarter of the last century, has been always remembered for his genial spirit and his inexhaustible humor. One story told of him has many parallels, but it is quite as likely to be true in his case as in any.

A boy had been guilty of some grave offense, and yet would not confess it.

"I can tell who did it," said the parson, and accordingly he called together all the boys suspected, and explained to them that he had confined a rooster under a kettle in a darkened room. One after another, they must pass in and touch the kettle: when the guilty boy touched it, he might expect to hear the rooster crow.

The lads filed in, and out again, and were made to display their fingers. All but those of one lad were sooty; he, the guilty one, had not ventured to touch the telltale kettle.

One day the old minister was measuring some land, carrying one end of the chain while a young man carried the other. Just as they were drawing it tight, the young man quoted the adage:

"Satan can only go the length of his chain."

"Pull, pull," instantly replied Mr. Haven. "We will see."

Walking in his garden with a friend, they came to a tree laden with very fair, inviting apples.

"There," said Mr. Haven, picking one of the finest and presenting it to his friend, "I recommend you to try that apple."

His expectations excited, and his mouth watering, the gentleman took a generous bite, and found only astringent bitterness. Mr. Haven looked merrily into his puckered face.

"They need recommending, don't they?" said he.—Youth's Companion.

Her Memory Was Strengthened.

A woman who has had a great deal of trouble with her servants also has what she calls a "humorous husband." The last table maid this woman hired was a six-foot, auburn-haired Nova Scotian. She was very satisfactory, except for the fact that in setting the table she would invariably omit to place the salt thereon. So one day the head of the house, being weary of ordering the same thing every day, called the girl and said: "Christie, will you get the step-ladder?" It was brought into the dining room. "Please put it against the wall and climb up on it." The girl, wondering, obeyed, and stood looking down over her shoulder at her employer. "Now, Christie, please look all over the table," said he, "and see if you can see any salt." The salt was not forgotten again.—Boston Record.

Rainfall at the Equator.

At the equator the average annual rainfall is 100 inches.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free.

If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, EDITOR.



NOTICE TO OUR PATRONS.

Owing to our change and for the better use of our advertisers, we have concluded to issue the FARMER'S WIFE hereafter the 1st to 5th of each month, instead of 20th to 25th as heretofore, commencing with this issue August 1st. This, however, will not in any way effect our subscribers or advertisers, as twelve numbers will constitute a year, and no further correspondence in this matter will be necessary.

Respectfully,

EMMA D. PACK,
Editor.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton recently closed her remarkable paper with the lines, "The kindest woman's heart is that which shrinks rather at its own inhumanity than at another's."

Way out in the historical land of Greece the queen and king pay a woman astronomer named Mma. Gethelm an enormous salary. Here at least is one woman who ought to thank her stars.

Miss Grant, the daughter of Colonel Fred Grant, besides her various social attractions and her remarkable beauty, works hard in the study of art. She has an ambition to follow in the footsteps of Bonheur.

Mrs. Hungerford—"The Duchess"—has, up to the present time, written thirty-two novels, and her thirty-third story, "The Red House," is to appear as a serial this month. Her first book, "Phyllis," was published when she was only 19.

It is a curious fact that while a French woman may become a doctor, a lawyer, a member of the board of education, she cannot witness a legal document, possess her own earnings if married, or buy and sell property without her husband's consent.

Two hundred and fifty clubs, with a membership of 25,000, were represented at the Federation of Clubs this year. As this number is probably not a tenth of the total number of women's clubs in this country, the figures, if they could be secured, would be astonishing.

English women are going quite as fast over Paderewski as the silliest of their American sisters ever did. One hot day they encircled the poor man with such zeal, and kept him trotting up and down the platform steps so constantly, that he at last sank upon the piano stool and played a soothing nocturne as a gentle hint, and then departed, to be seen no more.

News comes from over the sea that Mr. Gladstone favors a reform in the female dress of the day. He expressed his views to one of the dress reformers and she is spreading them abroad to the people. After all, it is dress that interests women. They will flock to a hall to listen to a talk on dress and dress reform when they would not go to hear anything else in the world. They will go through rain or shine, snow or blow.

The only woman in America who is an operatic conductor is Miss Emma Steiner, a southerner by birth. She composed music as well as read and executed it by the time she was eleven years old. She began her career as a conductor under Edward E. Rice, and

she continued it with various traveling companies. She appears to understand her chosen work thoroughly, and has incidentally composed a number of songs and operettas.

Where are the croakers who say that everything was all right in "the good old days?" Here comes along a diary written by a lady of fashion some fifty years ago, and among other complaints, which are like echoes of those we hear every day, are these: "Our streets are not wide enough for the carriages, nor the week long enough for one's engagements. There isn't enough money, or enough time to spend it in. In short, such a mess!" Also, the writer of the diary, Lady Georgina de Ros, says: "No wonder girls are delicate if they eat mutton chops before dinner!"

Anna Fuller, the author of that clever story, "A Literary Courtship," written under the auspices of Pike's Peak, is a maiden lady, who makes her home in Colorado Springs, as companion to two other maiden ladies, who are sufficiently wealthy to gratify their individual fads. One is musical, and the other has a fad for opals, and possesses one of the finest collections in the west. Her other book, "Pratt Portraits," gleams with the same humor and quaint philosophy that makes the "courtship" so delightful. Her style is strong, masculine in a way, and yet full of feminine thought and instinct.

Mary E. Wilkins "fesses up" to the following story about her youthful days: When Miss Wilkins was a young girl she was invited to a party, and she yearned with great yearning for a blue sash to adorn herself for the occasion. But her mother thought differently and Mary was obliged to content herself with a blue ribbon tied around her waist. But another little girl was more lucky and appeared in the full glory of a wide blue sash. Miss Wilkins at once took all the life out of the other little girl by telling her, in a superior way, that sashes were all, oh! all out of style, and ribbons were the only garniture a self-respected waist would acknowledge. Miss Wilkins characterizes this conduct of her as "a piece of cattiness" and professes repentance.

The freedom and gaiety enjoyed by the average American girl are quite unknown to her English cousin. The latter, until she has a home of her own, is rarely allowed to give any festivity on her own account. Three English girls, however, recently took advantage of the absence of the rest of the family to have an afternoon party of their girl friends. The invitations had a picture of a lady in semi-evening dress—that is with elbow sleeves and bodice out half low in the neck. In one corner of the card was, "Tea and Chatter," and in the other the notice, "In consequence of the extreme heat, ladies are requested to come in semi-evening dress." The innovation was such a success that the company voted to revive the fashions of their grandmothers, who always wore sleeveless and low necked frocks in summer.

"In the administration of a state, neither a woman as a woman, nor a man as a man, has any special function, but the gifts are equal in both sexes."—Plato.

"The woman's cause is man's: they rise or sink together, dwarfed or Gold-like, bond or free."

"I am standing now just behind the curtain, and in full glow of the coming sunset. Behind me are the shadows on the track, before me lies the dark valley and the river. When I mingle with its dark waters I want to cast one lingering look upon a country whose government is of the people, for the people, and by the people."—L. L. Polk, July 4, 1890.

The South Carolina liquor men are trying to dispense with the dispensaries.

There is a land that is fairer than this, but no goldbugs or politicians ever spend the summer there. They are in this country by the carload, but when they leave they don't go to a fairer land than this.

Money is said to be getting tighter every day. Money ought to sober up or take the "gold cure." By the way, have you ever thought of the fact that the discovery of the bi-chloride of gold was the first instance in the world's history where gold is of any practical utility? Can you name anything else in which gold is used that it is an absolute necessity, may not be dispensed with or something else substituted in its stead, and the world move along just as well without it? If you can, name it.

The State Fair association has designated Wednesday of the week of the fair as suffrage day.

During the month of August the Omaha platform will be the subject for discussion at the meetings of the W. P. P. C. Notice will appear in the city papers each week, giving notice of the place of meeting.

Suffrage day at the Chautauqua Assembly at Ottawa was a success. Mrs. Chants' address on "Social Life in England" was a strong People's party speech, and it was rather amusing to hear those who belong to the old parties cheer her and express their approbation of her remarks.

Old party editors and politicians have about as much sense as an ostrich who sticks his head in a bush and imagines his whole body concealed. They rely wholly upon their ignorance of the growth of populism and imagine it is dying out.

Mrs. Laura Ormiston Chant, English W. C. T. U. delegate to the Woman's Congress, referring to the wine exhibit at the World's Fair said: "The men who placed those exhibits there should make them complete. They should have exhibited the wrecked homes, the desolate mothers, the orphans, the criminals and the beggars. These all belong to the exhibit."

History demonstrates the fact that all great financial disasters have occurred when we were on a pretended metallic basis. Such a thing as a real metallic basis cannot, in the very nature of things, exist. A full legal tender paper money, bottomed on taxes, when issued in reasonable quantity by a responsible government, never has depreciated in value, and never will.

The Woman's Progressive Political club met at the home of Mrs. Osborn, wife of the Secretary of State, July 19th. After the business of the club was disposed, the silver question was discussed. Mrs. L. W. White, associate editor of the New Era, opening the discussion, and Mrs. Heller following. The discussion was lively and full of interest, and by the unanimous consent of the club the same will be the subject for discussion at the next meeting.

"What the world needs today is healthier women. Not women fairer or plumper, but healthier women with more vital resistance; women who can perform the duties which devolve upon them without these ever-recurring nervous breakdowns, this everlasting war between enfeebled and would-be healthy organs."

The above are the words of a noted physician. Now if the learned M. D. will help to change the conditions which compel so many women to toil and labor eighteen hours out of twenty-four, then the everlasting war of which he speaks of between the enfeebled and would-be healthy organs will cease. But until there is a change, the men and women both must pay the penalty.

How much easier it is to see the sins of our neighbors than our own, or rather the evils that confront the English people than those that are rapidly taking possession of our own beloved America. Shall we hold up our hands in pious horror at the condition of the women at the Bridge of Sighs before it was converted into the Bridge of Hopes by the Christian women who were really Angels of Mercy, and not utter a word against the civilization of our own country, where in New York City alone we are told that "if Dr. Parkhurst were to succeed in his efforts to suppress prostitution twenty thousand women would be reduced to starvation," and the New York Sun says "that there are sixty thousand men in that city permanently unemployed."

The following resolutions were passed by the members of the W. P. P. C., July 12th. The ladies have no apology to make:

RESOLVED, That the best way to aid the People's party is to elevate its moral standard and make it worthy of support.

RESOLVED, That the letter of John T. Little, attorney general of the State of Kansas, dated July 12, 1893, to Rev. A. J. Richard of Ft. Scott, meets with the unqualified disapproval of this league. That the sentiment therein contained is unworthy the chief prosecuting official of the State of Kansas, and we believe the position taken by the attorney general is a practical surrender to the liquor saloon and the baser element in politics,

and we believe misrepresents the true sentiments of Kansas women.

RESOLVED, That we request the People's party county convention of this county soon to assemble to place in nomination only such candidates as unqualifiedly favor woman's suffrage.

In an editorial that appeared in the Capital of July 19th, the editor blames the women and small depositors for the many bank failures. He commences by saying that he is always happiest when defending the ladies. But he says the fact must be admitted that one of the most familiar facts about bank runs is that they are always started by women and small depositors. And he says the fact that poor depositors, and mainly women, have immensely contracted the currency is known to every banker and business man in the country.

But notice what he has further to say: "This fact proves two things worthy of noting—the enormous importance of (small) depositors (women) to the financial and business safety of the country."

If the editor will pardon us, we think we can give him some very good reasons why the poor depositors, and ladies chiefly, are so anxious to save their earnings. We think if the editor will take the trouble to investigate, he will find that the women who have saved up a few dollars are those who have earned every cent of their money by the sweat of their brow. Many of them have stood over the washtub and done a two weeks' washing for the small sum of fifty cents, that they might be able to keep the wolf from the door and provide a shelter for their little children. Many of them have sewed from early morn 'till set of sun, while others have worked at any and all kinds of labor that they might provide for a rainy day. And if the editor will pardon us for helping him to brush the cobwebs from his already addled brain so that he will be able to look back for the short period of three short years, he will recall to his mind the time of the failure of a bank in the city of Topeka, when the hard earnings of the poor washer-women were swept away, and they were left with only an aching heart and an empty pocket to comfort them.

We would like to ask if the "small" depositors and "women" should be called upon to leave their earnings in the hands of such men who care not how they make their money nor who suffers, if only their wants are supplied.

PUSH THE ENROLLMENT.

The women of Kansas, irrespective of party, should push the work of enrollment. Let every voter of every party be put upon record on the suffrage question as soon as possible in order that the friends and the enemies of the amendment may be known. We shall have use for this information in due time. In making the enrollment, due diligence should also be exercised to determine the sincerity of certain classes. Office seekers may sign the roll with no intention of supporting the amendment. Woman are pretty good detectives, and they should check the doubtful names on their roll, so as to be able to estimate the result of the election with a fair degree of accuracy before the ballots are cast.—The Advocate.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

The Fall Campaign of the Suffragists Will Open September 29.

The big State convention of the Woman's Rights association will be held in Kansas City, Kan., on the 29th and 30th of September, and that will be the date on which the fall campaign of the suffragists will open. The women of the State association will make a great fight to carry the proposed amendment to the State constitution for universal suffrage. The opening meeting will be a notable one. A large number of the best known women suffragists of the United States will attend, including Mrs. Laura M. Johns, Mrs. Helen M.onger and Miss Susan B. Anthony. The meeting will follow closely the programme of State political rallies in all but partisanship, which the women state will be conspicuous by its absence. The meeting will be under the auspices of the "amendment" committees of the State association, but all local arrangements will be looked after by a committee of the Kansas City association.

Sensitive people can purchase Humphreys' Specifics by simply asking the druggist for the needed number alone, without disclosing or mentioning the disease for which it is a cure.

MALE GOVERNMENT A FAILURE.

History has Proven This.

The Literary Digest has an article condensed from the New Jerusalem Magazine, on woman suffrage. It is written by Catherine Parsons and is interesting as showing what sort of arguments a woman can urge against her own enfranchisement.

Madam Parsons urges first that "women are natural partisans." By this argument she rules herself out of court. If women are natural partisans, incapable of forming a judicial opinion, then Madam Parsons, being a woman, is only fulminating a partisan whim and has no opinion to speak of.

Second, "the leaders of this movement have a reputation for mendacity—would it not be an element of corruption to add their untruthfulness to that of men? Mendacity means lying. As a matter of fact there are no more truthful people in the world than the leaders of this movement for equal human rights regardless of sex. The mendacity is on the other side. "Natural partisans always slander those they cannot meet in argument, and this question has long passed the argumentative stage.

Third, "Women are, for the most part, too emotional and excitable to hold anything like a political contest." Would not a little emotion be a good thing in politics? The men who have manipulated our politics for the last thirty years have been altogether too cool. They have confiscated the whole country. They would have stolen the world and the solar system if they could have found a place to put it.

Fourth, "many good and sensible women are suffragists, but that they have become so is, I think, because they have been led away by misleading facts," etc. Led away by facts! If facts are misleading, then of course fiction is a proper and safe guide. Madam Parsons observes that "though on other matters woman can speak sensibly, she cannot on that topic (politics), for this is one which engages the feelings." Then in order to speak sensibly on politics, one must be destitute of feeling. Madam Parsons has demonstrated that there is one woman who, in trying to discuss politics, can manifest neither feeling nor sense. But perhaps she also is one of those who could talk sense if she were speaking on a subject about which she knew something.

But Madam Parsons is fearful that those women who are destitute of morality will be demoralized by becoming suffragists. She says: "If a woman has not a strong sense of morality she is decidedly demoralized by becoming a suffragist. I heard one of the leaders saying that she did not wish her daughters to marry until the law was such that if her daughter did not like her husband she could leave him and find another."

Like is a very mild, unemotional word to use in connection with the marriage relation. Some extravagant people insist that love is the proper bond of union, but Madam Parsons thinks the proper function of law is to hold people together who do not even like each other. Women are so emotional that if they do not like they are apt to hate, and the great desideratum of a holy marriage is that they should be held firmly together and compelled to fight it out "till death them doth part."

The last reflection of Madam Parsons is: "I have never heard of nor seen in print any hint by the leaders of this agitation of the possible worthlessness of men and the possible unworthiness of women."

All history and experience has proved the utter failure of exclusive male government. There is no sense in discussing possibilities where we have an overwhelming supply of facts.

By request we cheerfully give a column to our brothers, and we hope all those who are in favor of the amendment or oppose it will avail themselves of the opportunity to let their wishes be known. Please write your articles short, crisp, and write to the point.

The FARMER'S WIFE is fifty cents a year, excepting in special clubbing lists.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—

Other Chemicals

are used in the

preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely

pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

TWO HALVES OF A WHOLE.

Our Letter From Across the Water.

By MRS. WARNER SNOAD of England.
To the FARMER'S WIFE.

This is an age of progress, an age in which the landmarks of barbarism are being effaced one by one as civilization makes rapid strides. Gradually is the world increasing its detestation of darkness, slavery and superstition, turning over more and more eagerly toward light and freedom. To be a free-born Englishman is the pride of England's sons. What of her daughters? What of the women who are still struggling, fighting their way slowly toward emancipation step by step?

Humanity is grand and noble. Why should its grandeur and nobility be marred by the undue oppression of woman? Mark this, I do not say the undue exaltation of man. Place him as high as you like; the higher the platform the better, and it is part of woman's duty to keep him there. But it must be done by his side, not groveling at his feet. Degrade the woman and you degrade the man; Every history of every nation proves this incontestably. Men have done much in their own special sphere. They have conquered nature. It is their part thus to labor, it is their part to fight, and pre-eminence in brute force must be yielded to them. But the stronger moral force, the higher ministry of influence, for thus God has specially ordained woman and for this she needs the broadest culture, the freest liberty.

Long years ago we women asked for justice and increased recognition and many requests have been granted. One, and that of the utmost importance, is still denied, viz.: woman's suffrage and a voice in parliamentary elections. Why should women be classed with lunatics, criminals, paupers and minors? The lunatic may become sane, the criminal may be pardoned, the pauper become independent, the minor attain majority, and so each in time get his vote; but woman, no matter what her intellectual powers, no matter what her property or other qualifications, is by the action of the parliamentary franchise laws doomed to perpetual minority, or, in plain words, is considered incompetent to express her opinion on the laws of her country—laws as binding on her as on the opposite sex, and which in many cases affect her more seriously. More than half the laws relating to woman are a disgrace to our constitution and relics of barbarism without the ignorance of barbarism to excuse them.

Take, for example, the marriage laws wherein, though important changes have been made, much remains to be desired, notably with respect to the guardianship of children, which during the father's life belong exclusively to him. In the divorce court, also, there is a crying and shameful inequality in the treatment of the two sexes, and in cases of intestacy, the widows and daughters of the deceased frequently suffer from injustice. Women have a right to be heard on questions affecting so strongly their special interests, and the only constitutional way of recognizing that right and of allowing them to make their influence felt is to enable them, when their qualifications are the same as those of the male voter, to claim an equal share in the election of members of parliament, and this concession is what we seek to obtain for them.

Some say women should not have the suffrage because they cannot fight. As well say men should not vote because they cannot bear children. A very small proportion of men risk their lives on the battlefield, and that only occasionally, but a woman risks hers every time a child is born. If men fight, women supply the soldiers; if men defend their country, women rear the coming generation. Put maternity in one scale and all the armies of the world in the other and then see which weighs the heavier. Moreover, millions of men are unfit for soldiers. Are they disfranchised? Again, it is said that if women vote they will do as bidden by their husband, doctor or clergyman. Very well then, no harm can come of it, to act under masculine guidance must surely be to act aright. If, on the other hand, women use their own judgment and vote as their good sense and intelligence dictate, they will show plainly they are capable and fit persons to exercise the franchise. Look at it as you will, there is neither reason, logic nor common sense in refusing women a vote—only prejudice.

Then comes the grand, crowning argument, the favorite argument, because it is so unwomanly, it would unsex us. Now what is this shadow of intangible vampire that would seek the very life-blood of our fairest womanhood and defy the mandates of nature herself? It cannot be the study of politics, or Primrose Dames and Liberal Leagues would be the most unsexed creatures

on earth. It cannot be dropping a paper into a box once in a few years, or posting letters would be open to the same objection. Neither can it be the vote itself, or the women of Wyoming and our own Isle of Man must be unwomanly and unsexed. I will leave the ladies to speak for themselves. What say the men of Wyoming about their women? Governor Hoyt's testimony with regard to the direct benefit of woman's suffrage was very strong in 1882. In his official report he said: "Elsewhere objectors persist in calling this honorable statute of ours an experiment. We know it is not; that under it we have better laws, better officers, better institutions, better morals and higher social conditions in general than could otherwise exist; that none of the predicted evils, such as loss of native delicacy and disturbance of home relations, have followed in its train; that the great body of our women, and the best of them, have accepted the elective franchise as a precious boon, and exercise it as a patriotic duty; in a word, that after twelve years of happy experience woman's suffrage is so thoroughly rooted and established in the minds and hearts of the people that among them all no voice is ever uplifted against or in question of it."

The speaker of the House, Hon. N. L. Andrews, a Democrat, ratified what had been said by the Republican governors, saying publicly, "I came to the territory in 1871; strongly prejudiced against woman's suffrage. It has produced much good and no evil that I could discern. In my opinion, the real, health-giving remedy that would counteract political degeneracy would be the ballot in the hands of women in every state and territory."

In 1882, Chief Justice Joseph W. Fisher stated: "I have seen the effects of woman's suffrage. Instead of encouraging fraud and corruption, it tends greatly to purify elections."

In the same year Mr. Kingman said before a committee of the Massachusetts legislature, "I have never heard of a lady being treated with disrespect at elections. Men are more respectful toward women in Wyoming than elsewhere."

Governor Francis E. Warren said in 1885, "I have seen much of the workings of woman's suffrage. I have yet to hear of the first case of domestic discord growing therefrom. Our women nearly all vote. As the majority of women are good, the result is good, not evil." In the same year he reported to the secretary of the interior: "The men are as favorable to woman suffrage as the women are. Wyoming appreciates, believes in and endorses woman suffrage." In his official report the next year he said, "Woman suffrage continues as popular as at first. The women nearly all vote, and neither party objects." And in 1889 he reported, "No one will deny that woman's influence in voting has always been on the side of the government. The people favor the continuance."

This official evidence as to the beneficial effects of woman suffrage is supported by the universal testimony of residents and the personal experience of visitors. On the other side are only random statements born of prejudice whose wish is father to the thought. We are, therefore, bound to believe that the status of Wyoming has been favorably affected by woman suffrage if we exercise the ordinary trust and credibility of which our other beliefs and daily transactions are based. There is little doubt that woman suffrage would bring an element of purity and conscientiousness into political life, which none can deny is lacking at present. Is this what the men are afraid of? Are they afraid of their actions being viewed, not through the halo of distance, but in the searching light of quickened intelligence? As for the rest—the fear that home will be less sacred, children less dear, or that we shall fall in love with men less because we are political units instead of political ciphers. Well there may be women strong-minded enough for all this, but I confess I am not one of them, nor do I know any one who is. *Vox populi, vox Dei*; but should one-half of that voice only be allowed to be heard? Before now women have led armies, and, in thousands of instances, have won a harder battle than that fought by saber and cannon. The influence of their intuitive and peace-loving nature upon Parliament would increase the tendency to arbitration between nations and hasten the time when war shall be no more. Ours is not merely a woman's rights agitation; it is a human rights agitation—a demand that woman, the great character builder, the mother of our sons as well as our daughters, should in direct, as in indirect ways influence public opinion.

Men and women in England vote equally for town councils, county coun-

cils, local boards, poor-law guardians, vestries, church-wardens, and school boards. For very shame extend the parliamentary franchise which has been granted to every ignorant laborer, not only to the honest, industrious working woman, but to the thoughtful, educated lady whose gardener, coachman and groom can record their votes before her eyes, while she is practically outlawed. As for the argument that women as politicians would destroy the peace of the domestic circle, it is universally conceded that family life is infinitely richer and more attractive to men when politics are not tabooed on account of the ignorance or indifference of female members of the household.

In questions of intellect women have proven themselves able to cope with men. Let justice be done to both. Then, and not until then, will there be the same law for rich and poor, man and woman, the powerful and the defenceless.

WOMEN READ PAPERS.

But When a Man Reads a Paper it is Called an Address.

A lady commenting on some of the great conventions of women in Chicago this summer remarked, "We have been papered to death." That very nearly expressed one phase of feeling that existed amid the general satisfaction called forth by those admirable meetings of women. Too much papering is one drawback of nearly all assemblies of the present day women, whether in clubs or conventions. The dear ladies consult libraries and pore over the historic records of centuries, wearing out their eyes. They copy and read sweetly just what somebody else has said twenty times before and applaud one another and appoint some other women to go through the same programme another week, or when the papers are not gathered from the musty records of the past they are apt to be of the sermonizing order. We women do love to preach, bless us! But the sermons, the lofty sentiments, the elegant rhetorical periods we quote from Emerson and others, have been said before so often that they become stale, unprofitable platitudes to our audiences. We are "papering them to death." There are some things I do wish women would do in this enlightened age of the world. One, to learn to speak. Prepare your words as carefully as you please, the more carefully the better, but speak them instead of reading. Look your audience in the eye instead of burying your nose in a paper. Even Colonel Ingersoll, when he wishes to be most impressive, lays down his manuscript, and facing his audience like a lion, pours out a shining, electric torrent of eloquence extempore. Another thing women should do in their attempts to instruct the public is to draw their instruction from the facts of real, red-hot, present life, instead of making their papers up of quotations and musty history and preaching. For this one thing I glory in the work of Helen Campbell, that she has bestirred herself, read newspapers, studied labor statistics and gone herself into shop, hospital and factory and gathered matter of vital, living interest. One fact from the life of today is worth more for instruction than the whole side of a houseful of books.

Helen Gardner's speeches, which created a genuine sensation at the congress of women at Chicago, are to be published in book form soon, in a volume which will be called "Facts and Fictions of Life." Among the essays will be the one entitled "Woman as an Annex," also "Sex in Brain." I mention this particularly for the benefit of the New York *Sun*, that it may know herewith the name of at least one of Helen Gardner's books.

Great Britain has now 158 regularly graduated women physicians whose names appear in the British Medical Register.

Very funny are two resolutions passed at nearly the same time in two southern states. The southern Presbyterians in high and mighty convocation assembled at Macon evolved from their inner consciousness a resolution that "the session must absolutely enforce the injunction of Scripture forbidding women to speak in churches or in any way failing to observe that relative subordination to man which is taught in 1 Corinthians xi, 13, and in other places." But suppose the women refuse to obey the southern Presbyterian ministers, what are they going to do about it? The other resolution is the prettiest companion piece to that of the Presbyterian preachers that you ever saw. It was passed by the Arkansas woman suffrage association, and it reads: "Resolved, That as the churches are mainly made up of and supported by women we will use our influence against the employment of ministers who are opposed to our movement and pray the Almighty Father to keep them from our midst." Against the intense and solemn

prayers of an association of intelligent nineteenth century women and the dictum of a lot of antique hunkers that plant themselves on an 1,800-year-old utterance of that disgruntled widower Paul, who expressly disclaimed inspiration for some of his sayings regarding women, which do you think will win? It is striking preachers exactly where they live when women resolve to support their churches no longer, and we could even wish that every minister who sets himself against the progress of our sex might be struck just so.

A woman has been appointed professor of elocution at King's college, England. But the University of Chicago has done better than that and appointed no less than four ladies among its instructors, Alice Freeman Palmer and Martha Foote Crowe being full professors.

Miss Cora Goodenow, candidate of both the Democratic and Populist parties for school commissioner, of Ottawa county, Mich., was elected by a large majority.

Miss Louise E. Francis of Castroville, Cal., is the assistant secretary of the National Editorial association. Miss Francis is also the plucky and successful proprietor of the Castroville *Enterprise*.

September 1st the Unitarian church at Geneva, Ill., will have for its pastor Rev. Celia Parker Woolley. The Unitarian church at Geneva is to be congratulated on securing a pastor of such eloquence and earnestness.

We are informed that for years the Duchess of Devonshire has been writing anonymously for the London *Saturday Review*. I wonder if she writes those mean things about women?

One of the most cheering signs of the time is the universal interest women are taking in physical culture and active outdoor exercise. The craze has overtaken even the French and Russian ladies.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

The Women in Line.

An interesting recent feature of the People's party movement in Kansas is the organization of the "Women's Progressive Political League." This body is made up exclusively of women in sympathy with the principles of the People's party; women who are sympathetic with the Republican and Democratic parties not being eligible. With a view to clearing up misunderstandings on this subject the secretary of the league has just issued an address, quoted from elsewhere in this issue, in which she affirms that the organization is distinctly affiliated with the People's party and especially devoted among the other objects of that party to women suffrage and public management of the liquor traffic. The rise of this organization may perhaps be regarded as suggestive of the prominent part which women everywhere are destined to take and the decisive influence they are sure to exert in the great movement for radical social reorganization which the People's party, with its nationalist principles, so far, most notably represents in this country. The interests of men are indeed bound up with the fate of this cause, but even beyond men, are women concerned in its triumph. While nationalism is the cause of manhood, it is pre-eminently the cause of womanhood, for while it promises man deliverance from economic despotism it promises woman deliverance at one blow from economic and sex slavery. The women of Kansas have from the start been "the better half" of the revolution there and it is fitting that they should lead in calling women everywhere to take a stand openly in defense of principles in whose victory or defeat they have so much at stake.—*New Nation*.

Every dollar of money in this country is drawing at least ten per cent. interest. In ten years the interest will equal the principal and it will take twice the money in existence to cancel the debt. A fool can see that these debts cannot be paid in cash; hence foreclosure of mortgages is the inevitable result. Then people wonder why times are hard!

Now the pension bureau has shut down upon a large number of "our country's brave defenders" and cut off the dole that has stayed the hand of death. Verily, it never rains but it pours. Who will defend our defenders? The press is silent upon it, and make no comments unless they can throw a political slur at another party. The injustice to those that have been led to believe in its continuance creates no indignation.

WOMAN'S VOICE & PUBLIC SCHOOL CHAMPION.

Have you ever seen a copy of this paper? Do you wish to know what the eastern women are doing to protect the public schools from their enemies, the Romanists? Do you desire to read weekly a full account of the famous patriotic meetings held in Music Hall, Boston, Mass., each Sunday? Do you want to know of Mission, W. C. T. U., and King's Daughter's work? Then subscribe for the "Woman's Voice," \$1.00 a year. SAMPLE COPIES FREE. Eliza Trask Hill, Editor and General Manager, Room 9, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

AN EXTRAORDINARY OFFER To All Wanting Employment.

AGENTS WANTED.

We want Live, Energetic and Capable Agents in every county in the United States and Canada, to sell a patent article of great merit, ON 11 MONTHS. An article having a large sale, paying over 100 per cent profit, having no competition, and on which the agent is protected in the exclusive sale by a deed given for each and every county he may secure from us. With all these advantages to our agents and the fact that it is an article that can be sold to every house-owner, it might not be necessary to make an "EXTRAORDINARY OFFER" to secure good agents at once, but we have concluded to make it to show, not only our confidence in the merits of our invention, but in its salability by any agent that will handle it with energy. Our agents now at work are making from \$150 to \$600 a month clear, and this fact makes it safe for us to make our offer to all who are out of employment. Any agent that will give our business a thirty days' trial and fail to clear at least \$100 in this time, ABOVE ALL EXPENSES, can return all goods unsold to us and we will refund the money paid for them. Any agent or general agent who would like ten or more counties and work them through sub-agents for ninety days and fail to clear at least \$750 ABOVE ALL EXPENSES, can return all unsold and get their money back. No other employer of agents ever dared to make such offers, nor would we if we did not know that we have agents now making more than double the amount we guaranteed; and but two sales a day would give a profit of over \$125 a month, and that one of our agents took eighteen orders in one day. Our large descriptive circulars explain our offer fully, and these we wish to send to everyone out of employment who will send us three one cent stamps for postage. Send at once and secure the agency in time for the boom, and go to work on the terms named in our extraordinary offer. We would like to have the address of all the agents, sewing machine solicitors and carpenters in the country, and ask any reader of this paper who reads this offer, to send us at once the name and address of all such they know. Address at once, or you will lose the best chance ever offered to those out of employment to make money.

RENNER MANUFACTURING CO.,
Pittsburg, Pa.

ALL FOR 12 CENTS.

AMUSEMENT, FUN AND INSTRUCTION. OUR MAMMOTH GAME PACKAGE contains all the following, and will be sent for 12 cents (stamps): Game of Authors, 48 cards, full instructions; Set of Dominoes; Chess and Checker Board, with men; Fox and Geese Board and nine men; Morris Board, with men; 10 other parlor games; Magic Music; 13 Magical experiments; Mind Reading, Sleight of Hand Tricks, etc.; 50 Conundrums with answers (new); The Clairvoyant, how to become a medium; Parlor Tableau; Game of Letters, and others equally as pleasing. If you cannot write to-day, cut this out and send some other time.

HOME GAME PUB. CO., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FLORIDA SHELLS. A box of nice and beautiful Sea Shells sent upon receipt of \$1.00. Address, CHAS. HUGHES, Pensacola, Fla.

B. L. CRANS,
10 Spruce St., N. Y.,
Room No. 4,
Newspaper
Advertising.
Attractive advertisements prepared and placed in all newspapers and magazines.

Rates, terms and full information may be obtained in regard to this publication from Mr. B. L. Crans, who is our authorized agent.

FOR YOU A CLAIRVOYANT diagnosis of your disease FREE. By sending me 4 cents in postage, a look of your hair, name, age, and sex. DR. M. E. HILL, MECHANICSVILLE, IOWA.

Married Ladies Send 10c for Royal Safeguard No drugs; no fraud; every lady needs it. LADIES EMPORIUM, St. Louis, Mo.

RHEUMATIC SALT, curing hundreds. By mail St. Brown Bros., Druggists, 1008 Hancock St. Brooklyn, N. Y. Physicians supplied.

This paper will be sent for 25 cents a year in clubs of six, if sent at once.

GOITRE OR THICK NECK. I have a positive, Cleanly, Harmless Cure. Come if you can, or write me at 28 Livingston St., Cleveland, O. DR. J. CASKEY. It is no iodine smear. Cure made Permanent.

1840-1893.
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over FIFTY YEARS. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.

SANTA FE ROUTE.
Pointers for World's Fair.

Footprints on the sands of time this year will be turned toward Chicago, where the great Columbian exposition is to be held.

While walking may be good, the majority of Kansans will prefer riding in a solid Santa Fe vestibuled train.

Perhaps you don't know that the Santa Fe route has the shortest line between Topeka and Chicago, by thirty-six miles; that absence of grade crossing lessens the number of compulsory stops, and that three trains each way each day afford ample room for all travelers.

Luxurious palace sleepers, fine dining car service and free chair cars; better than the best of other lines.

Leave Topeka 2:40 p. m. on Columbian Limited; 4:35 p. m. on Chicago Limited; or 5:05 a. m. on Daylight Express.

Drop in and talk it over with Rowley Bros., city ticket agents, southeast corner Sixth and Kansas avenues; Arnold & Stauffer, North Topeka; or W. C. Garvey at depot.

NOTHING NEW.

The spider weaves his gauzy web,
Quick each false step retrieving,
He's weaving on, and weaving on—
Fast in and out his swift thread goes
From morn till night, from night till morn,
And why so fast—the whole world knows,
That old, old web he's weaving.

The drowsy boe on timber perch
Is all day droning, swinging,
And up and down, then down and up,
He sings—cool hours, cool hours and sings,
As slipping from a rose-leaf cup,
He swings and sips, and sips and swings,
That old, old tune he's singing.

Two lovers sit beneath the tree—
Oh happy, happy meeting,
What do they say? Oh dear—my fair,
'Tis nothing new, no, nothing new,
O, peach-bloom cheek and golden hair—
Just "I love you," sweet "I love you,"
The old, old tale repeating,
—Godey's.

HAPPY TOM.

In England and Scotland men build very tall brick chimneys which carry off the smoke from the great factories. They are so tall that a lot of scaffolding is built round them so that the men may get up and down to their work. When the great chimney is finished the men begin at the top and take all the scaffolding down. The man who has charge of the building is called the master mason, and he stays at the top until the last stick is down, then when he is sure that all is right he comes down himself by means of a rope which is fastened to a great iron ring at the top of the chimney.

Now, if you will remember about this you will see just how the incidents of this story came about.

Tom Sanders was the son of a master mason. He was a sturdy Scotch boy, not a bit handsome, for he had red hair and freckles and big feet and hands and a snub nose, but he had a pair of as merry blue eyes as ever twinkled in a boy's head, and he was always so good-natured that the other boys called him "Happy Tom."

He never had a chance to get lonesome, for he had a lot of brothers and sisters. They lived in a wee little house, but it was all their own, and they had a garden where they raised their vegetable. They had a cow and a pig, and Tom's mother had a little corner under the window where she planted flowers.

So you see they were a very happy and busy family.

Tom's father could not always get work. The winter before this time I am telling you of he had been idle for a long time, and Tom had to work pretty hard, but he didn't mind it. He whistled and sang, and his mother used to say with tears in her eyes:

"Ah, he's the blithe, bonny lad,
God bless him!"

At last Tom's father got a "job." It was a good one, too. He was to superintend the building of one of the largest chimneys that had been built for years. Now the children could have new shoes, and the good mother could have a gown, and Tom could go back to his books.

Day after day the father went to his work. Tom carried his dinner to him at noon, and when night came they were all together, a healthy group, and far happier than many who live in palaces.

"I'll tell thee what we'll do, mother," said Mr. Sanders, one day. "The morrow after the chimney is done we'll ha' a bit of a holiday, and ail go over to the Loch for an outing."

The children heard it and were delighted, and day after day they questioned their father as to when the happy day would come.

"Will it be next week, feyther?" rosy little Kate would ask, and when he would shake his head wee Will would plead.

"Tell us how many days will be before we can ha'e our frolic?"

But at last the long waiting came to an end, as all things do, and Mr. Sanders announced one night to the delighted children:

"To-morrow the chimney'll be done, and then, hey for our frolic!"

The next afternoon Tom and his mother and the children all went to see the scaffolding come down, and the father descend the long rope, for the boys thought that was a great feat.

Slowly the men took down the heavy timbers and struck the sides of the chimney with hammers to see that there were no weak spots in it. Tom's father, up at the top, was paying great attention to the movements of the men, for he had taken great pains with that chimney, and he wanted to be sure that it was all right.

At last it was all done, and there stood the tall chimney in all its beauty of workmanship, and the men gave a great shout.

Tom and his mother looked up at the top. It was so high that the brawny mason looked like a little boy. And now they looked to see him come down, but—what was the matter?

They saw him start, look wildly about him and then clasp his hands about his head in a dazed sort of way.

The men looked at each other and then up at the chimney, wondering what could be the matter, when all at once the truth burst upon them: They had forgotten the rope.

There it lay in a coil upon the ground. Tanned and grimy as they were their faces grew ghastly as they thought of the awful consequences of

their mistake. What could be done? It was impossible to get ladders that would reach to the top of the great tower, and of course they could not throw anything up to such a height.

It had taken the whole force of men all day to tear down the scaffolding, and it would take ten days to build it up again. The case seemed a hopeless one.

The poor mother threw herself on the ground and cried and groaned as if she were dying, and all the children kept her company, all but Tom. In that little head of his the thoughts were buzzing about like bees.

"There must be some way," he kept saying over to himself, and all the time he kept thinking as hard as ever he could. At last he sprang up with a shout:

"I have it!" he cried.

The men thought that the horror of the situation had driven him mad, but they soon knew better.

Mr. Sanders was standing in a hopeless way looking down at the little group, when Tom, making a trumpet of his hands, shouted:

"Can you hear me, feyther?"

He nodded his head in reply, and then Tom screamed up at him with all the strength of his lungs.

"Tak' off thy stockin', an unravel it, and let down the thread wi' a bit o' mortar. Canst hear me?"

Affain he nodded, this time eagerly. He pulled off his boot and then his stocking, which he looked at for a moment, as if he did not know how to go about it. Tom's mother was on her feet now, all eagerness, and she called up to her husband:

"Begin at the top, lad!" You see, she had knit those stockings herself, and of good honest Scotch wool, and she knew all about it.

At last he got the thread started and unraveled row after row. He took his knife and dug out a bit of the hard mortar and tied it on the yarn. It came slowly down the tall chimney, blown about by the wind, but it was coming.

As soon as Tom saw that his father had caught his idea he was off like the wind. But before the little thread reached the ground he was back all out of breath, bringing a big ball of stout twine. A dozen willing hands were ready to tie it to the yarn, and then they shouted:

"Now hold fast to the string, lad, and pull it up."

When the twine got to the top the big rope was fastened on, and almost without breathing they watched it slowly uncoil like a great serpent, and at last that, too, had reached the top.

The iron was there all right, and they saw that he was making it fast. And now they wondered if he would have the nerve to come down. The last hour had been a terrible strain upon him, when it seemed that he must stay in that little circle until he died.

He came to the edge of the chimney and made a sign of descent. Then he began to come down. He came rapidly about half way, then, clutching the rope convulsively, he stopped.

His head fell back and a cry of horror went up when they thought that, after all, he would be killed. Again Tom came to the front and shouted:

"Dinna gie it up, feyther: it's but a bit further noo, dinna gie it up!"

And he didn't give it up. Rousing all his strength he took hold once more and slid safely to the ground, where he fell all in a heap, as weak and helpless as a baby.

How they kissed him and cried over him and how Tom's mother thanked God, and how proud Tom was when his father at last staggered to his feet, and, laying his hand on his head, exclaimed:

"My lad, thou'st saved my life."

Do you need to be told that the holiday was the happiest one that had ever come to these humble folks?

I shall have to tell you about it, however, for it was on that day that a most wonderful thing happened to Tom; something that made people change his name from "Happy Tom" to "Lucky Tom."

The boys had often begged that their father would allow them to go into a cave, several miles up the coast, for they lived in a seaport town. But the cave was full of water when the tide came in, and it was not safe for the boys to go alone, but on this day Tom's father said to him:

"Now, lad, ask me what ye will and I'll grant it if I can."

Little Ben slipped slyly up and whispered in Tom's ear:

"The cave: ask him to let us go in." And as that was the very idea that Tom had in his own head, he did ask it, and of course it was granted.

They took a lot of candles with them and some old clothes, and a generous basket of lunch, and away they went to the cave.

The opening of it was just a great hole like a cellar, but the boys kept on, and soon they found an opening through which they crawled, and found themselves in a great room with a crystal roof. They held up their candles and every part of the cave glittered as if it were set with diamonds.

Tom ran back to fetch his father, but he said he would rather stay outside. They began to look for another

room, and soon they found it. The only opening into it was a hole big enough for them to squeeze through. This led to a smaller room, which they began to explore.

Ben fell over something, which proved to be the skull of a man. It frightened him so that he began to cry, but Tom was interested and looked about for more bones, which he found. It was plain that a man had died there.

Shading his candle with his hand, Tom groped slowly round the wall. He found a rude chair made of boughs from a tree, a table, one or two rusty pans and an old knife. This room had been the abode of a man some time, but when? And who was he?

That was what Tom wanted to know. He groped on up to the very darkest corner, and there his foot struck against something hard. He stopped and saw that it was a small iron trunk, fastened with a big lock. Tom tried to lift it, but could not. Evidently it was full of something heavy.

"I guess feyther will come now," he said, and he crawled out to tell him.

Tom was right. His father did come; eagerly, too; and when he saw the iron trunk he exclaimed:

"Hoot! lad; it's a money chest. Who knows but ye've found a fortune?"

Together they got the heavy box outside, for the tide had begun to come in and they dared not stay any longer. They carried it up on the cliff, and then with a heavy stone Tom's father broke the lock and opened it.

It was full of gold, hard, yellow gold, all in little leather bags, and in the very bottom of the trunk was a letter. They had to unfold it very carefully, for it was rotten with age. It was written in red ink, and this is what it said:

"Whosoever shall find this treasure shall have it for his own, for I have neither kith nor kin. No friend have I in all the world save my bags of gold. I have lived for them and with them, and I shall die with them."

"I have not sinned to get this treasure, unless it be a sin to rob the forgotten dead, for I have taken most of it from sunken ships."

"I have risked my life often, but it paid me to be able to sit and count over the shiny pieces and know that they were mine."

"Should ever human eyes seek out my hiding-place and find my treasure, perchance they will find my bones beside it, and I ask that he who is the lucky finder will dig for me a grave in the crystal chamber and mark the place with a cross. This is all I have to ask, and I will not even tell my name. Let that die with me."

That was a strange will, was it not? But it stood the test of the law, and Tom was rich.

But it did not spoil him. He was the same Tom as before, only he was able now to help people, and he did so.

ARRESTS THE OTHER.

An Old Lady Distrusts One and Appeals to the Other for Protection.

One old lady has gone back to her country home with a thrilling tale of how she escaped from a robber, and two policemen of the Woodlawn Station look bowieknives at each other when they meet. Lieut. Bonfield tells the story:

"An old lady came along here the other night and said she had lost the way to her hotel. She told me the name of it, and on looking it up I found it to be located on Oglesby avenue. She seemed quite nervous, so I told Officer McCann to see her home. McCann was in citizen's clothes."

"McCann naturally wanted to take the nearest way, but that led them down dark streets and the woman absolutely refused to trust her guide. McCann showed her his star, but she said that while she would allow it was pretty it didn't make her feel any safer. The more the officer talked to her the more suspicious she got. Just then she saw Officer Duffy across the street. Duffy was in uniform and is a new man at this station. The woman rushed across the street, threw her arms around Duffy, and begged to be protected from McCann, who, she said, was surely going to rob her."

"Now, Duffy didn't know McCann so he went across the street and arrested him. That made McCann mad and he started in to arrest Duffy. McCann showed his star and Duffy said he guessed that McCann was the man with the bogus star, that he was looking for. McCann tried to persuade Duffy that they both came from the same station, but Duffy said he didn't give a cent where McCann came from originally, he was going to the station that trip, sure. While the officers were arguing the old woman ran away, and I don't know where she is. Finally each man arrested the other, and they came to the station together madder than wet hens. It took me thirty minutes to straighten out the tangle.—Chicago Tribune.

If the prodigal is a boy, he is received with joy when he returns home, but if a girl, she is disowned.

A MAN loses his power when he loses his temper.

REAL RURAL READING

WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

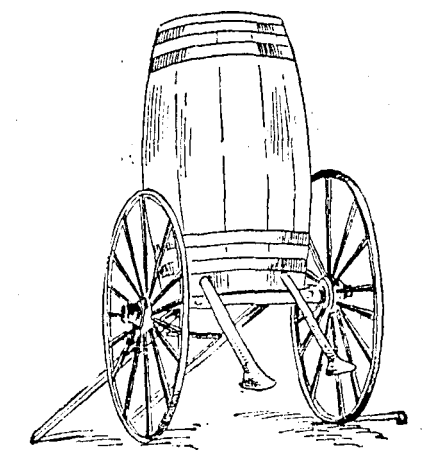
Labor Saving Contrivance for Spraying Potatoes—Advice About Hiving Bees—Convenient Garden Tool—Old and New Methods—General Farm Notes.

Hiving Bees.

We have found, says a good authority, that artificial swarming is best, as bees most always swarm when the men are in the field, sometimes more than a mile from home. Look through the hives that are full. Take out a frame containing queen cells, cut out all the cells but one, put it in a new hive, also half of the other frames with what bees adhere to them. Fill space in both hives with empty frames, and you have a new colony. The bees that were out on the old hive will then have room inside and will go to work. The new ones will raise their queen and all start off to work. If you have your queen's wings clipped another good way is to catch her as she crawls out (when they swarm) and put a new hive in place of the old one. The swarm will come back when they miss their queen and go in the new hive. Give them their queen and you have a new swarm. If neither of these is practised there is nothing left but to take your smoker, rope, ladder, and saw and climb the tree.

Save Labor in Spraying Potatoes.

The greatest labor saving article I use, is simply a cart with which to sprinkle paris green on potatoes. I plant rows 2 ft. 8 in. apart, wagon tracks 5 ft. 4 in. Take front wheels, brace a barrel on them, attach a short



hose with sprinkler on the end. I use one pound of poison per barrel of water, spraying two rows as fast as the horse can walk. It will save its cost in one day. I think mine is the only one in this state.—E. I. Church, in Farm and Home.

This is a Hint.

"These potatoes are not half done," was the impatient exclamation of the farmer, as he sat down to the mid-day meal. "Well," was the calmly-exasperating reply of the wife who had cooked the meal. "I used every stick of wood in the wood shed to cook this dinner, and if it isn't done you know why. It was because there wasn't enough wood to cook dinner with." There was no lack of wood properly sawed and split for use by that household for a good while after this incident from real life. It is our belief that coal is largely used for winter fuel because the class of careless, go-easy farmers do not make as good provision for summer firewood as they used to do. Then they had to bestir themselves in winter to cut and split wood to keep the stoves and fireplaces running to warm the house. Now they use little wood, except for kindling, in winter, and the habit of sitting by winter fires, either at home or at the village grocery, is apt to grow when once formed. It is not a woman's place to cut and split wood for household use, and in the households where they have to do this they usually have far more of woman's work indoors than one woman is able to do.

Transplanted Weeds.

The great advocate of thorough and timely cultivation of hoed crops is found when there comes a spell of rainy weather. If the ground is entirely clear of weeds, there will be intervals between the showers when the cultivator may be used with the greatest benefit. But beware of cultivation if the weed has been allowed to escape previous cultivation, by which its roots have been cut. Then it becomes stocky and full of fibrous roots, so that nothing but entire burial of the whole plant will keep it from growing. It does no good to tear up such a root and throw it on the loosened ground between the rows. Its fine roots will catch in the soil and the first shower will set it to growing again.

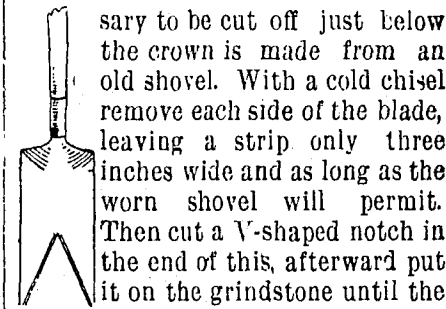
Water Fowl.

Water fowl are not very largely bred upon farms in comparison with the number of our land poultry, and yet they are both profitable and a delight to the eye. While liberal water privileges are useful where geese and ducks are kept, they are by no means essential, as these birds will do well with no more than enough water for drinking purposes. Plenty of grass and good pasture are needful, as geese are as truly grazing stock as horses, sheep, or cattle. When clover

and other nutritious fodder abound, little or no grain is required, and geese may be reared very cheaply. The duck is a heavy feeder, but not over particular, so that almost any farm waste may be used. Table leavings, small potatoes, beet, and turnip leaves—in short, anything and everything at all eatable, the duck will consume and make a return for in a goodly number of large, rich eggs. It is quite remarkable how a duck will lay. She begins as early as February and lays every day for three or four months with few respites. Toulouse and Embden are by far the best breeds of geese, and the Pekin is queen of ducks. Hatch both geese and duck eggs under hens, as the geese make clumsy mothers and the ducks cannot be relied on for hatching.—Country Gentleman.

Weed Killer.

A weed killer for use on farms infested with dock, plantains, wild carrots, thistles and other things necessary to be cut off just below the crown is made from an old shovel. With a cold chisel remove each side of the blade, leaving a strip only three inches wide and as long as the worn shovel will permit. Then cut a V-shaped notch in the end of this, afterward put it on the grindstone until the



outer edges are smooth, and the notch is sharp as a knife. A single thrust with such a tool will be more effective than several blows with much harder work where the clumsy shovel, ax, or hoe is used.

Durable Whitewash.

Here is a receipt for whitewash that is used by the Government on its lighthouses and is said to be nearly as durable on wood, brick, or stone, as oil paint, while very much cheaper. Slake half a bushel of good fresh lime in boiling water, keeping it covered during the process. Strain it and add a peck of salt dissolved in water; three pounds of ground rice boiled to a paste; and a pound of clear glue, dissolved in water. Mix these well together and let the mixture stand for several days. Keep the wash thus prepared in a kettle or portable furnace, and put on as hot as possible.

Old and New Methods.

Old and beaten tracks are not the ones that always lead most quickly to success in agriculture. New ideas and new methods come up in every branch of farm practice, many of which have been proven by trial to be good and worthy of being adopted. There should never be so strong a prejudice in favor of old ways as to hold one away from the path of true progress. Farmers should be willing to read, study, and investigate the new, and so be up with the times in all things that relate to progressive agriculture. Remember that farming is a progressive science.

It Pays to Thin Grapes.

Not only the size and quality of grapes, but their earliness in ripening, is promoted by judicious thinning. It is, therefore, especially profitable with grapes to be sold early, or with varieties that are too late to ripen in ordinary seasons. We have ripened Catawbas in good condition where only one bunch was allowed on a shoot, while other vines allowed to bear two, three, or four small bunches barely began to color the fruit when frost stopped ripening and left it worth scarcely anything. Pinch out the extra bunches any time after blossoming is finished and fruit is set.—American Cultivator.

Corn Leaves and Roots.

Whoever looks at a field of growing corn will see in the way its leaves shed the water how and where cultivation and manure are needed. All the rain that falls on the corn is conducted by its leaves outside the hill, and after the plant is eighteen inches high, into the middle of the row. Here you will find nearly all the feeding roots, and if there are frequent rains they will be near the surface. Hence to run a shovel plow through the rows breaks up this feeding ground of the roots, and places it where no rains can reach it, and where there are comparatively few roots.

Olds and Ends.

ELDERBERRIES are said to be almost a specific for dropsy.

ALL traces of mud can be removed from black clothes by rubbing spots with a raw potato cut in half.

BEFORE putting away your stove-pipe brush it over with a mixture composed of a gill each of linseed oil and kerosene and a tablespoonful of spirits of turpentine well shaken together. This will effectually prevent rust.

MANY a cup of poor coffee is due to the fact that the coffee pot is not clean. Too many housekeepers are careless about this utensil, which should be kept scrupulously clean and free from the brownish deposit which too often defaces the inside.

If your carpets have suffered from the invasion of the kalsominer's brush, try rubbing spots with a mixture of carbonate of ammonia, say a few drops in a small quantity of water. This will indeed change all discolorations, whether produced by acids or alkalis.

THE MELUNGEONS.

A Strange People Who Live in the Mountains of Tennessee.

It is not generally known that in the mountains of Eastern Tennessee there lives a class of peculiar-looking people whose origin is wrapped in mystery and who are called by the whites Melungeons. They resent this appellation and proudly declare that they are Portuguese.

The legend of their history, which they carefully preserve, is this: A great many years ago these mountains were settled by a society of Portuguese adventurers, men and women, who came from the shore of Virginia that they might be freed from the restraints and drawbacks imposed upon them by any form of government. They made themselves friendly with the Indians, and, freed as they were, from every kind of social government, they uprooted all conventional forms of society and lived in a kind of Utopia of their own creation, trampling upon the marriage relation, despising all forms of religion and subsisting upon corn—the only possible product of the soil—and the game of the great forests. They intermixed with the Indians and subsequently with the negroes, and thus formed the present race of Melungeons. They are tall, straight, well-formed people of a dark copper color, but with Circassian features. They were privileged voters in the old slave days and accredited citizens. They are brave but quarrelsome, and are hospitable to strangers. They have no preachers among them and are almost without any knowledge of a Supreme Being. They marry by established forms, but husband and wife can separate at pleasure without meeting with any reproach or disgrace from their friends. They have but little association with their neighbors, and are in every respect, save that they are under the jurisdiction of the State government, a separate and distinct people.—N. Y. Recorder.

By a Ruse.

Some years ago the Abbe Liszt was staying in Rome, but he was not easily induced to play when in the salons of the Italian nobility. A young princess, who was desirous that the Abbe should favor her at her party with a display of his musical talents, resorted to a ruse.

She had noticed that whenever Liszt was present at a social gathering, her friends had taken special care to open the piano, and in such cases it was almost impossible to get the artist to touch the instrument. At her own soiree she locked the piano and put the key in her pocket.

Liszt was spared on that occasion any request to play, and all the evening no mention was made of his art. This unusual attitude evidently surprised him. Presently he began to walk to and fro in a nervous manner before the locked instrument.

At last he could no longer conceal his excitement, and personally requested the princess to give him the key of the instrument. Then he played.

Some Safe Disinfectants.

There are many good disinfectants, writes Elizabeth Robinson Scovil in the third article of her series "Life in the Invalid's Room" in the Ladies' Home Journal. Each physician has his favorites. Different kinds are required for different purposes. Some will stain clothing, while others are harsh and disagreeable for personal use.

Cheap and efficacious ones are: Copperas, one and a half pounds to a gallon of water.

Sulphate of zinc, two ounces, and the same quantity of common salt, to a gallon of water.

Sulphur. Boracic acid, two ounces to a gallon of water.

The copperas solution should be put into vessels before they are used by the sick person, the discharges covered with it before they are emptied, and a painful thrown down the water-closet two or three times a day. If an earth-closet is used it should be plentifully sprinkled with dry copperas.

Coal Deposits in Mexico.

Considerable attention has been attracted to the reported discoveries of coal in the Huasteca (Vera Cruz,) or tropical district lying on the eastern or gulf side of the mountains which line the coast of the Gulf of Mexico. The existence of coal in these localities has been known for a long time, and it appears that the matter has been taken up by a syndicate of English capitalists who have sent experts into the region. It is asserted that the latter have pronounced the thickness and extent of the deposits to be very great and the coal to be of the best quality. Tests of the fuel are said to have given an average result of 88 per cent. of fixed carbon.—Philadelphia Record.

Historical Inaccuracy.

A small boy with an inquiring and analytical mind, residing on a farm about sixteen miles in the country, sends this in:

Dere Sur—
I notice in the history that we are studying that Rome was saved by the cackling of a lot of geese, but I don't believe it for I have lived on a farm all my life and I never herd a goose cackle yet. Doant they meen a hen? Yours truly.—Free Press.

MORTIMER WHITEHEAD.

Lecturer of the National Grange Will Speak in Kansas.

EDITOR PARTON:—Permit me through your paper to state that Bro. Mortimer Whitehead, Lecturer of the National Grange, will speak in Kansas, September 18, 19, 20, 21, 22 and 23.

I have received word from Bro. Harbaugh, master of Missouri state grange, word to the effect that Bro. Whitehead's last appointment will be in Northwest Missouri, September 16th, and from there will cross the river into North-eastern Kansas. In view of that fact, and after consulting with the state lecturer, Bro. Dickson, and Bro. Sims, chairman of the executive committee, I have made the following dates and places in Kansas:

Jefferson county, Monday Sept. 18, '93; Cumberly's Grove, Tuesday, Sept. 19, near the line between Shawnee and Osage counties; Vinland, Douglas county, Wednesday, Sept. 20; Edgerton Fair, Johnson county, Sept. 21; Cadmus, Linn county, Friday, Sept. 22; Cowley county, Saturday Sept. 23.

We are satisfied that there will be some disappointments in regard to these appointments. We have received a number of communications from other parts of the state urging lecture work, but owing to the meager number of appointments for Bro. Whitehead, we are obliged to study economy, and make the appointments to meet the most urgent demands.

We hope that the patrons of the state will endeavor to make these meetings a success. Shape your business so that you can attend one or more of these meetings, the nearest one to you, even if you have to drive thirty or forty miles. Don't let this opportunity pass by for it will pay you. Have your neighbors go to hear him whether they belong to the grange or not, and it matters not what our political faith may be, our interests as agriculturists are the same. Then let us come out and hear one of the ablest speakers in the United States, and let us make these meetings a grand success by using our utmost endeavors to get everybody out. Collections will have to be made at each appointment to provide means to bear the lecturer's expenses while traveling in our state, the committee on arrangements, or county deputies will see to that part of the program as well as the other arrangements necessary.

Fraternally,

A. P. REARDON,
Master of Kansas State Grange.

A Way Out.

Lawrence Jeffersonian.

A bushel of wheat makes forty lbs. of first grade and seven of second grade flour; six of shorts, six of bran, and one lb. waste. At present prices forty lbs. best flour retail for eighty cents; seven lbs. second quality 11 cents; six lbs. bran, 4 cts.; 6 lbs. shorts, six cents, or a total of one dollar and one cent for a bushel of wheat costing fifty cents. It costs forty cents to raise and market the bushel of wheat, and it costs probably five cents to grind it, but say it is ten, and then figure out whether the farmer or the miller will first be able to start a national bank and buy a seat in the senate.

A roller mill with all modern improvements, with capacity of 75 barrels per day, can now be contracted to be built ready to start grinding for \$7,000, but say it costs \$10,000.

Such a mill, located at the central corner of four townships of six miles square, each, could be built at a cost of 12½ cents per acre, or \$19.25 per quarter section of the land in the four townships. The cost per quarter would be paid on the saving on a single forty acre crop of wheat. There is, however, a serious objection to such mills, for they would be socialistic, and possibly even anarchistic, but they would be money-makers for their owners.

To Loan Seed Wheat.

Kansas Farmer.

It is stated that the Kansas Farmers' Alliance proposes to arrange a loan of seed wheat for every one of its members who, on account of crop failure, is in need of such assistance, the wheat to be returned after the next harvest without interest. This is a move in the right direction and will doubtless succeed. It is quite probable that those who receive the seed would be willing to pay a reasonable interest, and yet it is not unlikely that the bushel of wheat to be

returned next year will be worth enough more than the bushel loaned will bring now to make the transaction a fairly profitable one for the lenders.

Something similar to this was done on a smaller scale in 1874-5 under the management of the Grange. Having lost their crops in '74 by grasshoppers the county grange of Barton county took contract notes from its members, endorsed the notes, placed them in the hands of an agent, who negotiated them with the grangers of southwestern Iowa, for both seed and other supplies. The notes bore 10 per cent. interest and were promptly paid to the mutual advantage and satisfaction of both parties.

No doubt the state alliance can successfully carry through its plan for the present relief of those who have suffered loss of crops in several counties.

A "Give Away"

R. T. Van Horn.

People know the anti-silver howl about "fiat money," and making money out of a "commodity." No matter about facts, so long as a howl is accepted instead. It is unspeakably humiliating to find any portion of the republican press so lacking in good sense as to encourage this political conspiracy against the money of the constitution.

Silver is discredited because the law has been made hostile to it. Restore it to its position before 1873 and financial prosperity would be instantly restored.

Read the following extract, it is in the Journal's New York dispatches yesterday. It occurs in the defense of the acting director of the mint, for their being governed by London prices in the purchase of silver—because that market has always controlled the price of silver. Here is the extract we want the reader to note:

"The French ratio of 1 to 15½ was a fixed point about which the price of silver moved. The London price fixed the relative value of silver and gold in the commercial world, but the commercial value could never vary very widely from the coinage value so long as the mints of the Latin Union stood ready to transform gold and silver into coin at the ratio of 1 to 15½."

So long as the mints of the Latin Union stood ready to transform gold and silver into coin at the ratio of 1 to 15½ "the commercial value of silver could never vary very widely from the coinage value."

There is the whole case given away by the directory of the mint. And were the mints of the Latin Union or those of the United States open to coinage of both metals now the same fact would obtain.

Now, what is the fact? The United States is the great cotton, corn and meat producing country of the world. It also produces the larger proportion of the silver crop as well. Give to us the full commercial power of these great staple crops—cotton, corn, meat and silver—and we become at once the commercial masties of the world.

To prevent this is the life-and-death struggle of England. Grover Cleveland and the democratic party, in their suicidal policy of free trade and anti-silver, are doing the work that England in the open competition of the world has failed in.

The above statement of the director of the mint takes away the very last argument on which their great crime rests. Restore coinage, and silver is king again—and so is America.

That old chestnut of "plenty of money in the country" seems to be exploded. The people want more money and have been waiting for it quite a while and now the banks that were said to have so much money have been forced to the confession that they want more money. They have none to loan. The logic of events is proving that the position all the time taken by the populists is correct.

When Henry George spoke at the Winfield (Cowley county) Chautauqua in June, he was asked by many populists to return to Kansas this fall, and agreed to do so if possible, in October, and speak eight or ten times in the state, asking only his expenses. Since then the populist county committee of Cowley county has passed a resolution requesting Chairman Breidenthal to formally invite him on behalf of the state committee to do so. Mr. George will attract large audiences and can reach the business and professional men better than any other speaker.—Jeffersonian.

Not Yet Quite Satisfied.

Kansas Farmer.

But it is well for older people to remember that one hundred and seventeen years ago this country was indifferently governed by a king—the king of England—and that our laws, our liberties and our customs were sought to be controlled from the little island across the water. Our forefathers thought these were cast in the interest of the king and people of the mother country rather much, and they thereupon declared they wouldn't stand it, but would establish a separate government, even if they had to fight for it. The remark of one of the patriots of that day that they must "hang together or they would hang separately" was not too strong a showing of the usual consequences of defeat in a revolt of a colony of England.

But while our fathers succeeded in their fight for separate government, they wisely availed themselves of the experience of the mother country and undertook to retain the good and reject the bad in the system from which they had separated themselves. The diverse feelings with which the present anniversary is celebrated, arise largely from diverse opinions as to what is yet English in our institutions and to greater or less favor in which essentially English influences are held. It is charged in prominent journals (the Chicago Inter-Ocean, for instance,) that so great is England's hold upon the finances of this country and people that in this respect we are again a colony of Great Britain. From whatever source we get the influence which brought about the present financial condition, it is certain that nobody is satisfied with it. Congress has been called to meet in extraordinary session at the unusually early date of August 7, for the avowed purpose of securing change in our financial legislation. As was the case one hundred and seventeen years ago, there are those who favor a surrender to the authority of England, this time by the complete and final demonetization of silver. There are also those who believe that this country is big enough, and old enough, and rich enough, and knows enough to manage her own finances in her own way in the interest of her own people, and that we should declare our independence and fight it out on that line.

Perhaps never before has there been in this country so large an element of dissatisfaction with the organization of society. The inequalities of condition are in this country as well as in others charged against the system on which society is organized. In some cases this dissatisfaction goes no further than a general discontent, in others it calls for the destruction of existing systems without much reference to what shall take their place, and in others it demands the substitution of systems believed to be more adapted to conserve the general prosperity.

But it should not be forgotten that while by our continual changing and patching, and by our persistent and universal demand for new legislation, we admit that we are not quite satisfied, yet our system places it within the power of the people to make such changes as our enlightenment enables us to determine to be desirable. It is our patriotic duty to use this ability to so reform abuses, to so introduce new features, to so conserve the ends of justice and the equality of which we boast.

Government Railroads in Prussia.

Prof. Cohn, of Gottingen, says in the Journal of Political Economy, published by Chicago University, that neither in Prussia nor Germany would any practical man think of returning to the private ownership of railroads. Prussia was kept from adopting the system of state railroads for a time by the fact that the government could not incur a debt without the consent of parliament, and until the democratic revolution of 1848 the government avoided the assembling of parliament. It was in 1849 that the new popular assembly determined upon the first great state railway, and the state took into its hands the administration of a number of subsidized roads, which yielded unsatisfactory revenues. This stage of state management lasted until about twenty years ago, when the movement in favor of public control of railways which swept over western Europe led in Prussia to a demand for the union of all the railroads under the control of the state. In 1879 the first bill providing for the acquisition of private railways was passed, the

chief ground for its passage being the waste of capital through the construction of duplicate and triplicate lines, where a single line with low charges might have handled all the traffic. Although the government paid most liberally for the roads, each year they not only paid in full the interest on the railway debt, but that on the entire state debt. In addition they yielded a very substantial surplus, which in the fiscal year from April 1, 1889, to March 31, 1890, reached the maximum amount of \$35,000,000. Moreover, more than \$135,000,000 of the railway debt has been extinguished.

Squeezing.

Garnett, Kan., Agitator.

Whatever may be said to the contrary, it is absolutely certain that the small farmer is rapidly disappearing from among American farmers.

One company owns all the oil.

Several companies own all the railway lines.

The smaller merchants have been squeezed out in the cities.

One company owns America's telegraph lines.

Part of the late financial flurry was designed to squeeze out all the smaller and weaker banks.

Operatives and mechanics largely live in tenement houses.

There is but very little left to squeeze but the owners of farms.

Hitherto, the rapid increase of tenant farmers was due to widespread depression, but now, we believe that the capitalists are directing their attention to the buying up of large tracts of land.

If the small farmer has not been able to hold his own in the past, competing with his neighbor of small means, how will it be when large bodies of land are farmed with cheap labor and improved machinery?

This is not intended for a scare. The emergency is upon us. Whatever may be said to the contrary by the lying plutocratic press, we know that thousands of farms have been, and will be, sold under mortgage. The loan companies, having obtained these farms for an average of one-third their value, can afford to sell cheap. The lands will be offered to whomsoever will buy. Foreign capitalists will be—being—induced to purchase, and cheap foreign labor will till the land, supposing that cheap American labor cannot be bought. Alien land laws will not avail. With plutocratic courts, it is easy to evade laws. It is safe to say that the old world land system is well on its way to successful inauguration, and then with all other wealth in the hands of a few men, the American masses will be as completely subjugated as the subject of the Russian empire.

Oh! For a Moses.

San Diego Vidette.

The United States banks in every state of the republic have been failing at the rate of ten to fifteen per day for the last month for want of silver dollars. Nearly all the banks of Australia have closed their doors for want of silver dollars. In England, France, the German Empire, Austria, Russia, Spain and Italy, some of the oldest banks, and many of the strongest commercial firms have shut their doors and gone into insolvency for the want of silver dollars. It is a noticeable fact that in Mexico, Central America and South America, all free silver coinage countries, not a failure of any importance has occurred. But in all the countries where Rothschild has been able to demonetize silver, and establish the single gold standard, the financial crash and panic have been greater than ever before known in the history of the world. Shrewd observers say that Rothschild and his agents throughout the world will clean up more than \$2,000,000,000 out of this deal! The destruction of the banks and old established commercial firms, and the robbery of the millions of depositors of the industrial classes all over the world, this heartless gang of public marauders calls a deal! Great God! how much longer will the people stand it? Oh for a Moses to lead them out of the wilderness into the light of justice, truth and social happiness and reform.

The people are taxed by those who are elected to guard their interests. These "guards" take our money and loan it to banks without demanding any return. We, in turn, are compelled to pay six per cent interest to the banks for what originally belonged to us. How long will we endure this when we have within our own hands the needful remedy?

HUMPHREYS'

This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures; Fistula in Ano; Worms of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant. Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is infallible.

Cures INFLAMED or CACKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable. Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

Your Stomach Distresses You

after eating a hearty meal, and the result is a chronic case of Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, or a bilious attack.

RIPANS TABULES

Promote Digestion, Regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Purify the Blood, and are a Positive Cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, and all other Diseases arising from a disordered condition of the Liver and Stomach. They act gently yet promptly, and perfect digestion follows their use. Ripans Tabules take the place of an Entire Medicine Chest, and should be kept for use in every family.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Package Mending Tissue, mends Silk, Satin, Kid Gloves, etc., better than needle and thread; 1 Package Solder, mends all kinds of Tinware; 1 Package of Solder, for polishing cutlery, collars and shirt buttons; 1 Hair Gripper; 4 Papers, 8 darning worsted, lace, gloves, carpet and moto needles; 6 Hat, Shawl and Toilet Pins; Illustrated Book on Fancy Work, Knitting, etc.; 100 designs for Ties, Cushions, etc.; 44 Songs, including Tea, ra, boom, ta ray, words and music. All sent by mail, post paid, for 25 Cents. Address Howard Mfg. Co. 62 Wash. St. Providence, R. I.

"The World's Fair Hatcher" Send 40 stamps for new illustrated catalogue. It will pay you. 36 Yards of High 36 36 Class Poultry. Address: BELLADUE Incubator & Brooder Co., Quincy, - Illinois.

"New occasions teach new duties. Time makes ancient good uncouth. They must upward still and onward who would keep abreast of Truth."

WATCH FOR THE FIRST NUMBER OF

NEW OCCASIONS

a Monthly Magazine of Social and Industrial Progress, edited by B. F. UNDERWOOD. New Occasions will not be the organ of any party or clique, but will offer a free field for the discussion of living questions. It will ride no hobby, but will help in solving the great problem of securing justice for those who do the work of the world. 10 cents a number; \$1.00 a year. No free samples.

New Occasions and any two of the following 50 cent books post paid for \$1.00. Circulars free.

The Russian Refugee, a Tale of the Blue Ridge, by H. R. Wilson; 618 pages.

Why Government at All, by W. H. Van Ornum.

The Coming Climax, by L. C. Hubbard.

The Rice Mills of Port Mystery.

An Ounce of Prevention, Jacobson.

Liberty and Life, by E. P. Powell.

Inquendo Island, by Hador Genone.

The Last Tenet, by Hador Genone.

The Faith that Makes Faithful, Eight great sermons, by Gannett and Jones.

The Genius of Galilee, an historical novel by Anson Uriel Hancock, 507 pages.

John Auburntop, Novelist, Hancock.

The Auroraphone, by Cyrus Cole.

Lessons from the World of Matter and the World of Man, Theodore Parker.

Send six cents in stamps for a catalogue, and a copy of W. H. Van Ornum's remarkable address, just published, "How we can all get Rich."

Charles H. Kerr & Co., Publishers, 175 Monroe Street, Chicago.

The Rocker Washer has proved the most satisfactory of any Washer ever placed upon the market. It is warranted to wash an ordinary family washing of 100 PIECES IN ONE HOUR, as clean as can be washed in the washboard. Write for prices and full description. ROCKER WASHER CO., FT. WAYNE, IND.

Liberal inducements to live agents.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

It is worth the attention of the 100,000 people living within a line drawn from Wabunsee to Snokomo, Waushara Osage City, Wakarusa, Tecumseh, Oskaloosa, Ozawkie, Netawaka, Onaga, Pottawatomie and Wamego, thence to the place of beginning, embracing within this area the county of Shawnee and the city of Topeka, beautiful for situation upon the banks of the classic Kaw. A little to the north lies the village of Menoken, while to the east rises the heights of Tecumseh, to the west is a beautiful undulating sunset country, and to the south is the rich garden-like valley of the placid Shunganunga.

I ask again, is it not worth your attention that DOWNING is making the finest of Photos, the high artistic finish of which gives such general satisfaction.

617 Kansas Avenue, - TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE NATIONAL ALLIANCE AID DECREE.

A Co-operative Life Insurance Association for the Members of the Farmers' Alliance only.

The cheapest Life Insurance in the world. Secure a policy for those who are dependent upon you. See Local Organizer, or address, H. BAUCHMAN, Bom. of Ins., F. A. & I. U., BURTON, KANSAS.

RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS, STENCILS ETC.

Largest and Best Equipped Stamp Works in the State. Send for Circulars and Prices.

J. C. DARLING, Topeka, Kansas.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by

CLARA BEWICK COLBY,

Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten cents.

CYCLOPEDIA of HISTORY.

Alden's Cyclopaedia of History, Illustrated. Complete in 2 volumes, of about 1,000 pages, nonpareil type, shown by these lines. The set in cloth, \$1.25; half-morocco, \$1.75; postage, 20c. Issued also in six volumes, in strong manilla bin "in", price for the set, post-paid, \$1.00.

It covers the history (from B.C. 5004 to A.D. 1892) and the description of all nations, ancient and modern (except the United States, which will be published and sold as a separate work), and of all the principal geographical divisions of the earth.

2 Cents will secure, post-paid, The History of Egypt, complete, with many illustrations, which will show the appearance and character of the remainder of the work.

The best Universal History for general use; it is certainly the cheapest historical work ever published; the equivalent of its contents can be found in no other cyclopaedia selling at less than \$30.00, and in no other will the history and statistics of modern nations be found brought down to so late a date.

"Compact and concise, very serviceable, of trifling cost."—The Week, N. Y. Toronto.

"A vast amount of trust, worthy matter covering a wide range."—School Journal, New York.

"An astonishing amount of valuable information carefully arranged."—American School Board Journal, Milwaukee.

"A great deal of information in small compass; a useful addition to a reference library."—News and Courier, Charleston.

"Much in little" is forcibly exemplified; will never stay long on the book-shelves, because of its handiness."—Home World, Chicago.

"A marvel of cheapness, seeing it is a marvel of excellence. We commend it for a large sale."—Illustrated Christian Weekly, New York.

"Remarkably interesting and useful, handsomely printed, with type which in spite of its size is so beautifully clear as to offer no objection."—Republican, Springfield, Mass.

Our Offer. By special arrangements with the publisher we are able to offer this excellent and remarkably cheap work to the subscribers to this paper on terms of extraordinary liberality, as follows:

To any person sending five yearly subscribers to the FARMER'S WIFE at 50 cents each, \$2.50, and 20 cents for postage, will receive Alden's Cyclopaedia of History in set of two volumes, cloth binding, free.

To any one sending six yearly subscribers and 50 cents each, \$3.00, with 20 cents to pay postage on book, will receive, free, the set, two volumes, in Morocco.

Any one sending four subscribers at 50 cents each, \$2.00, will receive the set, free of postage, in Manila binding.

In addition to the above we will send the History of Egypt Paper to the first 100 sending for the above books. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A LARGE AND VALUABLE

Cook Book Free



We are enabled to offer our readers a most attractive combination, by which all may obtain a copy of the "Modern Cook Book" absolutely free. This handsome and valuable Cook Book has

320 Pages, Over 1,200 Recipes and Hundreds of Illustrations.

The recipes are the choicest selections from 20,000 that were received from practical housewives living in all parts of the United States, to which were added hundreds of the newest, best and most practical recipes of this progressive age, all of it set in new and large type, and the whole book handsomely illustrated.

IT HAS A BEAUTIFUL, ILLUMINATED COVER.

It is an elegant and admirably arranged volume of recipes for practical, everyday use. Among its points of excellence are the following:

Practical Suggestions to Young Housekeepers, Necessary Kitchen Utensils, Suggestions and Recipes for Soups, Fish, Poultry, Game, Meats, Salads, Sauces, Catsups and Relishes, Breakfast and Tea Dishes, Vegetables, Bread, Biscuit, Pies, Puddings, Cakes, Custards, Desserts, Cookies, Fritters, etc. Also for Preserves, Candies and Beverages; Cookery for the Sick, Bills of Fare for Family Dinners, Holiday Dinners, etc. A Table of Weights and Measures; Chapters on the Various Departments of Household Management and Work.

IT WOULD BE CHEAP AT \$1,

As it is the Latest, Best and Most Practical Cook Book Published, More Nearly Meeting the Wants of American Homes than any other.

Any person accepting our offer will receive this paper one year, and also that charming home journal, the Ladies Home Companion, one year, together with the Cook Book, all mailed, postpaid, for less than the regular price of the two papers alone.

The Cook Book is offered absolutely free to induce thousands of our readers to become acquainted with the Ladies Home Companion, the publishers looking to the future for their profit, as they believe you will always want the Ladies Home Companion if you try it one year. Do not lose this opportunity to get the newest and best Cook Book free.

THE LADIES HOME COMPANION is a large and popular 16-page journal, published twice a month, and is mostly written by ladies. Original or Selected Stories by eminent authors are found in each issue. A special feature is the variety of departments, each of which is conducted by a special editor. It gives the latest Fashion, arranged for practical use; timely hints to Housekeepers; cheering and helpful talks with Mothers; valuable information for lovers of Flowers; a pretty and pleasant page for pretty and pleasant children. All handsomely illustrated. It is not an ultra fashion paper, but a journal for the home circle, full of common sense ideas and suggestions for home happiness and comfort.

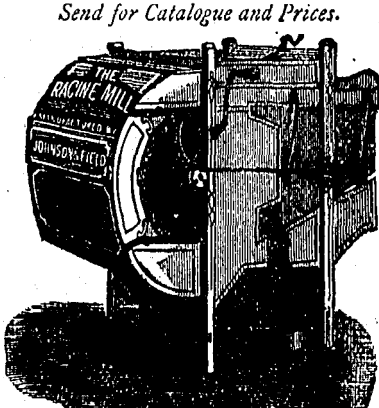
OUR OFFER! Send us \$1.00 and you will receive the FARMER'S WIFE one year and also the Ladies Home Companion one year (twenty-four numbers). Every one accepting this offer will receive the above cook book, postpaid. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANS.

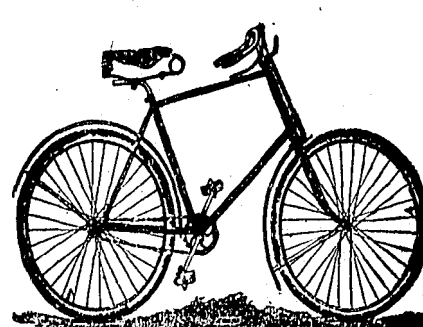
JOHNSON & FIELD CO.

RACINE, WISCONSIN.

The "Racine" Farm and Warehouse Fanning Mills, Land Rollers and Broadcast Seeders, ELEVATOR MACHINERY and SUPPLIES, Gas and Steam Engines. Send for Catalogue and Prices.



EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED



Our line of BICYCLES consists of over 30 different sizes and models, HIGH AND MEDIUM GRADE from \$20.00 to \$170.00, for every class of riders.

We guarantee to give you the best value for the money, and guarantee every wheel. Don't buy a bicycle until you see our catalogue and get our prices.

DOBBINS'

ELECTRIC SOAP,

is for sale everywhere, and has since 1869 been Acknowledged by all to be

THE BEST FAMILY SOAP IN THE WORLD.

Its quality has never been changed since we first made it. We ask every woman using it to save all the OUTSIDE WRAPPERS, and donate them to her favorite Religious or Charitable Institution, NO MATTER WHAT DENOMINATION, anywhere in the United States, as we have promised to pay these institutions cash, for all the OUTSIDE WRAPPERS of our soap, they will collect and send to us. This will give needed financial assistance to worthy charities, at no expense to you. We thus propose to thus donate, at least One Hundred Thousand Dollars a year. Among hundreds of worthy institutions, are all the "Little Sisters of the Poor," Orphan Asylums, Sisters of Charity, Hospitals, Woman's Relief Corps, G. A. R. or S. of V., Soldiers' Homes, King's Daughters' Circles, Women's Christian Temperance Unions, etc.

The housekeeper will find on trial, ACCORDING TO DIRECTIONS, the washing does not require

HAVE THE QUANTITY OF DOBBINS' ELECTRIC SOAP

that it does of ANY OTHER; that there is a great saving of time and labor in its use; that it saves the wear and tear of the clothes on the wash-board, and does not cut or rot them to pieces, or hurt the hands, as adulterated soaps do.

It Disinfects Clothes Washed with it,

leaving them thoroughly cleaned and sweet, instead of adding a foul odor of rosin and filthy grease. It washes flannels WITHOUT SHRINKING, leaving them soft and nice.

Respectfully,

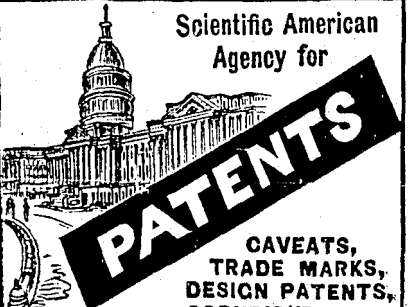
I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,

CHICAGO, PHILADELPHIA,

NEW YORK AND BOSTON.

WORK FOR US

a few days, and you will be startled at the unexpected success that will reward your efforts. We positively have the best business to offer an agent that can be found on the face of this earth. \$45.00 profit on \$75.00 worth of business is being easily and honorably made by and paid to hundreds of men, women, boys, and girls in our employ. You can make money faster at work for us than you have any idea of. The business is so easy to learn, and instructions so simple and plain, that all succeed from the start. Those who take hold of the business reap the advantage that arises from the sound reputation of one of the oldest, most successful, and largest publishing houses in America. Secure for yourself the profits that the business so readily and handsomely yields. All beginners succeed grandly, and more than realize their greatest expectations. Those who try it find exactly as we tell them. There is plenty of room for a few more workers, and we urge them to begin at once. If you are already employed, but have a few spare moments, and wish to use them to advantage, then write us at once (for this is your grand opportunity), and receive full particulars by return mail. Address, TRUE & CO., Box No. 400, Augusta, Me.



Scientific American Agency for PATENTS. CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

A MAN

ACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE



SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Through Coaches, Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, LINCOLN, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific

RAILWAY.

Fast Express Trains daily between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and Northern Points to CHICAGO and Prominent Cities of the Mountains in the West and Indian Territory on the South.

Via the Albert Lea Route.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders or desired information, apply at any Ticket Office, or address

E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt. CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE

\$10.00 worth of lovely Music for Forty Cents, consisting of 100 pages full size Sheet Music of the brightest, liveliest and most popular selections, both vocal and instrumental, gotten up in the most elegant manner, including four large size Portraits.

CARMENCITA, the Spanish Dancer, PADEREWSKI, the Great Pianist, ADELINA PATTI and MINNIE SELIGMAN CUTTING.

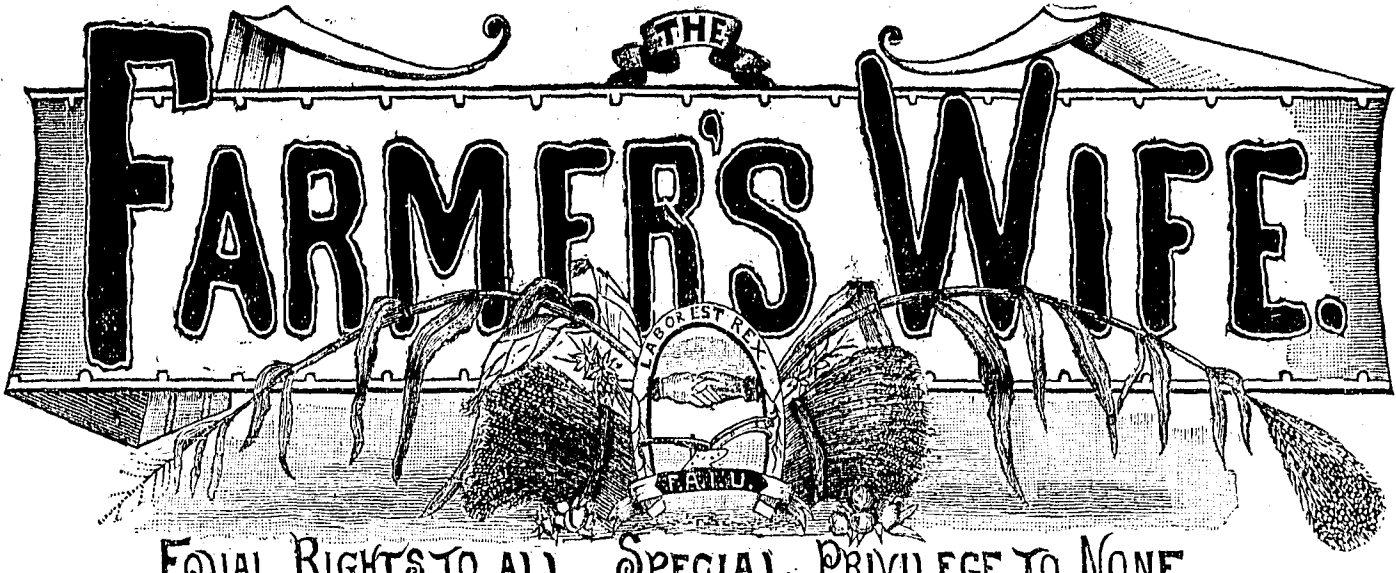
ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO THE NEW YORK MUSICAL ECHO CO., Broadway Theatre Building, New York City.

CANYASSERS WANTED.

WILCOX'S COMPOUND TANSY PILLS

Perfectly Safe and Sure when all others Fail. If your Druggist don't keep them accept no substitutes but send 4c. postage for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD" and receive 4c. absolutely reliable remedy by mail. WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Phila., Pa.

Raw Heterodox Soc



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, SEPTEMBER, 1893.

VOL. XII. NO. 1.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S WARNING VOICE.

Written for the FARMER'S WIFE.

This was Abraham Lincoln's vision and warning prophecy,
The approaching danger of a monarchical, moneyed aristocracy.
The evil day is at hand; upon us now;
The way must and shall be remedied; I trow
The people must awake, be up and doing
For justice and equity before the nation suing.
Claim justice for all, with just and equitable right,
Gird on the armor; with flaming sword fight.
All must unite and link into love's chain of bene-
faction
And break the money king's wall into ten thou-
sand factions.
To complete the anchor chain and weld the links
Enfranchised women in state and national
affairs consider what they think.
Truly the people have much on hand to do
To kill bartered laws and make productive ones
new.
Were all the battles fought from Georgia to
Maine,
At and since the time of Washington's honest
reign
That pharo rule with oligarchs to possess the
gain,
And place the people for existence in the utmost
strain?
All hail, America! District of Columbia, the
dawn
A new nation, from the old one learn
Love, justice and mercy, the capital's evergreen
sword,
Wisdom, the light; denoting the ever present
Lord.
Gold being held it destroys the people's pros-
perity and peace,
The proper way to do that prosperity and happi-
ness increase,
To make it tame the same as merchandise and
brass;
Alter it and pasture it with the ox and ass.
The people for the people must furnish the cir-
culating medium,
This will be four score and more for the mil-
lennium.
Of the round globe we are the advanced nation.
If justice to all is administered in every relation,
Let's truly be a united people and show the
whole world
Of all nations, the star spangled banner to be
the worthiest flag unfurled,
Paso Rabies, Cal. N. E.

The Woman's Progressive Political
League of Kansas—An Auxili-
ary of the People's Party.

BY MRS. J. C. BARE.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

My duty as chairman of the Political Economy of the Woman's Progressive Political League of Kansas, to give the first of a series of articles on Economic Co-Operation, followed in the next issue of the FARMER'S WIFE and *Advocate* of corresponding date by another by Mrs. Allie B. Stryker of Great Bend, Kansas, a member of the same committee. The economic co-operation of the women of the W. P. P. L. must not savor of narrowness. Our expenses must be curtailed in every way to enrich the treasury of the W. P. P. L. To make ourselves a true auxiliary of the People's party, we must give our money as well as the labor of our hands and brains. We must cordially return every favor, every recognition of equal rights for us that are almost daily being extended by the men to the women of the People's party, by adding to their strength in every way of which woman's ingenuity is capable. And like the almost numberless aid societies during the war of the rebellion, which were organized from New England to the "Far West," which were in turn the great sources of supply of the Christian sanitary commis- sions formed under the patronage of the government for the collection and distri- bution of hospital and sanitary supplies, millions of dollars were raised and ex- pended, thousands of lives were saved through the direct agency of the patriotic, loyal women of the North, and later on the organization of the Woman's Relief Corps, to meet the demands made upon the country by the failing health, the old wounds, the lack of work, bitter disap- pointment, and cruel ravages in the veter- an ranks, where did the veterans turn for help? To the loyal women of America. The men of this day are fast learning that when all other resources fail in emergencies, they can always turn to the women for help. Who ever heard of women refusing to help their brothers in distress? The G. A. R. had organized at the close of the war to promote the prin- ciples of fraternity, charity and loyalty,

and had been doing its utmost to aid and comfort their unfortunate comrades, but the organization was small and had no source of replenishment for the steady drain upon its treasury. Then it was the women answered, "Here am I," and from an organization of forty-two members, today upwards of 150,000 women answer to its roll call. Its annual charity work foots up over \$100,000. Its reserve fund held in its local treasuries throughout the land almost doubles this amount. Up- wards of \$700,000 have been expended for relief work, not counting work done for soldier's orphan's homes, homes for nurses, and not counting all the bene- ficent things done in the interest of the soldiers.

Another great struggle for liberty is upon our Nation—a struggle of the people for pleasant homes, comfortable clothing, nutritious food, books, pictures, papers, and some leisure to utilize and enjoy these necessities for human devel- opment. The knell of death to these hopes is about to be sounded, and every loyal man and woman of this country should take up the cry of distress that comes from the oppressed, from the homeless and hungry, until the Nation trembles from center to circumference; until no longer a few men shall hold in their hands the destinies of millions of poor people who never have enough to eat, who shiver from lack of clothing, living in the darkness of ignorance, shelterless, furnishing recruits to the great army that is filling the houses of correction with neglected children; that is filling the insane asylums with men, women and children. As Talmage has said, "human beings driven from comfort to want, from want to beggary and crime; while thieves in gilded living, shame- lessly flaunt their illgotten gains on the streets of nearly every hamlet in the land.

Will we Populist women sink into lethargy while the men fight this battle alone? In fancy I can hear the sound of your voices as you repeat the oftspoken sentiments, "I have little to devote to the cause, of time, talent or money, but such as I have I give, my strength, my reputa- tion, my love of ease and comfort and the requirements of life; my life, if necessary, I devote to this cause, and will not cease from my efforts until our country is again redeemed from the curse of human slavery."

But how is this work of the women to broaden so that all may share in its duties? When are we to act as a body? Only one question must be settled, it is the *how!* The *when* is settled, it is now! Organize local Woman's Progressive Political Leagues in every school district in the State, and do it now. May the day never be too wet or cold or the snow too deep the coming winter to keep you from attending your local league or some other. Manage with as much good judge- ment and enthusiasm in your efforts to make money for this cause as you do for the church.

As organizer of the local Woman's Pro- gressive Political League of Douglas county, my plan to call the attention of the women to the necessity of organizing these leagues is being worked out through a series of grove meetings in which are discussed not only the silver question and the present financial conditions and the suffrage amendment, but also the object of the Woman's Political League.

Under the discipline of the Woman's Progressive Political League, we must study the art of active warfare against oppression, obeying every order of battle, taking our place among the mighty nar- shalled hosts of the poor and oppressed, stretching across the hills and valleys to the slums of the great cities, and remem- bering the great struggle that bathed our Nation in the blood of our loved ones, we can see that only the strongest senti- ments against oppression can fit our voters to meet the moral and political battles of the present day as bravely with ballots as did our Union soldiers with bullets. Their's was not the last grand camping ground; their last call to arms, was not the last marching orders the Great Commander had to give to the armies of the earth. We go from revol- ution to revolution in the onward march

of progress toward civilization, routing out evil and the domination of despotism. As our Union army destroyed the root and branch of slavery of the black man, and dug it entirely out of American soil, so this generation must unclasp the cruel hand of the corporate slave dealer of the present time. We are now meeting in battle array the greatest foes to our Nation's prosperity. Let us continue the fight, constantly adding new recruits to our army until the last bugle will sound to lead us to an overwhelming victory for the poor and oppressed, that will trans- form their lives into one long psalm of grateful praise. To them the morning sunlight kissing the dew wet flowers will take on a new glory. No longer, as today, will the light of day bring a dread of another long day's battle with poverty, and at evening, when the shadows fall like the lashes of a weary eye drooping over mountain valley and sea, they can lie down to slumber free from the thought that the jaws of want are open ready to swallow them up. No longer will they be shelterless and clotheless. "The discouraged soul, almost turned to suicide for relief, may unfurl its tattered sail and catch the breeze of help floating out from the Nation's treasury, and be wafted into the sunny harbor of plenty to eat and plenty to wear, and the where- withall to educate and develop them- selves and their children."

We daily see the gray-haired veterans of political and moral reform holding on to the hand of an earthly comrade and reaching out with the other hand to the comrades on the other shore; their hair growing whiter and whiter, and their faces more wrinkled, and step less firm. It is our duty to take their places and push the work to completion. It is also our duty to remember that every child born in absolute poverty, of which there are hundreds daily, are only a multipli- cation of the unfit, and charity work can not provide for them, much less remove the cause. The poor ye have with you, and the poor ye always shall have, is the sentiment of the moneyed kings. Every one of these children are an added care to the reformer. What shall the women do to change for the better the existing conditions? Work constantly, fearlessly, for the "amendment" to give women enfranchisement. Women must unite, must organize for this great work. The Woman's Progressive Political League of the People's party is the only society solely for women in existence today. Organize local clubs, as I have said, in every school district, if only two women can get together; have a president and secretary. Embody in yourselves all the officers of the league, then go to work to get other women interested, and as soon as they can subscribe to the constitution and by-laws, admit them to membership. Open your doors to visitors and discuss every point of interest, allow not a single detail to pass without notice. Get all the information possible of the past and present industrial conditions and labor to make women see that the broadest avenue to helpfulness to the People's party is through the enfranchisement of the women. It is high time that we must see that it is as useless to hunt squirrels with a club, instead of the proper weapon, as to be effective workers for reform without the ballot.

Timid sisters, listen to your inward promptings. Conquer every feat of un- popularity and reputation. Put all you have and are on the altar of righteousness and make a call for justice. Hidden truths will thus be revealed to you, and you will be shown what you can do. If your spirits have been broken by the cruel hand of oppression, or if the chas- tening lesson of sorrow has done its sharp, keen work on your worldly aspira- tions and humbled you, the W. P. P. L. needs you to breathe from your crushed and broken lives the songs of sympathy and love for the oppressed. If you but yield yourself to the demands of truth and right, a divine lustre will throw its light on the way you are to go, and you will become great motive powers for sending strength and victory to the toiling masses, whose spirits have not broken forth in complaint against unavoidable

calamities; their repinings are no effu- sions of morbid minds sickening under miseries and giving vent to bitterness upon an unoffending world. Study in your league work the causes that lead to the extortion of these murmurings, and you will find abundant reasons. Do not worship money and court ease, or you will surely shirk responsibility and lack brotherly love. Do not ignore a fallen sister from fear of contamination. Help her into the league; help her to have high and noble purposes. In order to do this, give her work in the league that she is mentally or physically capable of doing, remembering that Christ's life showed that he mingled more freely with the despised outcast than with priests and scribes, and constantly associated with those whose lives were farthest removed from his own. The great objective point to be reached is a felt brotherhood, with- out regard to race, sex or rank; a point where we will sacrifice ourselves physi- cally and financially and endure perse- cution, in the advocacy of the unpopular cause the league is working for. Fear not to change names and methods to accomplish further ends and aims. Do not be tied to old associations. Keep out of rut and the environment of force of habit. Let us have more individual, utmost endeavor. Subscribe for and circulate literature. Hundreds of families take no papers published exclusively in the interests of reform. Let us face the situation and sacrifice everything of the few, if need be, for the good of the many. The desire to read is universal, and the ability almost co-extensive with the desire. Scores of papers are pub- lished in these interests. Send for the FARMER'S WIFE, Topeka; *The Woman's Tribune*, Washington, D. C.; *The Woman's World*, and *New Nation*, etc. Send for sample copies, read them and give to others to read. Subscribe for some of them. If everybody would do this, what an educational work it would be. How it would send the light of truth upon our political, financial, social and moral con- dition. Now, sisters of the People's party, or any other party, or no parties, who have a desire to be useful, who are honest thinkers, see that you have no shadow of doubt as to the course to be pursued.

The Golden Wedding.

Comparatively few couples are spared to enjoy the pleasure of celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage, their Golden Wedding, but such was the good fortune of Dr. Frederick and Mrs. Humphreys on August 1st.

The reception took place at Monmouth Beach, their country-seat, of which there is none handsomer on the Jersey Coast, the grounds running to the broad Atlantic; the fine, beautiful house of "many gables" was even more attractive than ever, when decked with golden flowers, and when there was gathered beneath its spacious roof, children, grandchildren, kinsfolk and friends from far and near.

The dresses of the ladies, the strains of sweet music, the fragrance of flowers and the many rich and rare presents gave the effect of fairy-land.

The scene seemed complete, when the central figure, erect and as handsome as of yore, Dr. Humphreys, and his sweet- faced wife, children, grand-children and friends, stood while the golden Loving Cup was passed from hand to hand. Each sip of the rich wine was accompanied by a silent prayer for the continued happi- ness of our host and hostess.

At a recent meeting of the Chamber- lain District Farmers' club, held at Worcester, Mass., Mr. Burton W. Pot- ter, attorney-at-law, spoke on woman suffrage, and said, among other things: "After long reflection and mature con- sideration, I have no hesitation in say- ing that in my opinion woman suffrage would promote the welfare of women and men alike, and is a step that must be taken before mankind can reach the apex of civilization.—*Exchange*."

How many there are who frankly admit that woman's enfranchisement means so much for the advancement of a higher civilization.

OUR QUAKER SISTER AGAIN.

A Paper Read by Request Before the Burlington County, N. J., Pomona Grange, by Elizabeth A. Rogers, and Requested to be Published in the "Farmer's Wife."

Would Woman Suffrage Benefit the Country, Socially, or Poli- tical or Either.

Worthy Master and Patrons:

I suppose there are those present who do not favor woman suffrage; they con- sider that politics is too corrupt, that no good could come to them or this country by their having that privilege granted them. There is conclusive evidence to the contrary. An ex-governor of Wyom- ing made the statement at the woman's congress at Chicago, that woman suffrage had proved a success in every way in that state. He said it is good for woman, it is good for the home, it is good for the state and it will be good for the whole world. The following resolution was unanimously adopted by the Wyoming legislature, Feb. 16, 1893: "Be it resolved by the legislature of Wyoming, That the pos- session and exercise of suffrage by the women in Wyoming for the past quarter of a century has wrought no harm and has done great good in many ways: that it has largely aided in banishing crime, pauperism and vice from this state, and that without any violent or oppressive legislation; that it has secured peaceful and orderly elections, good government and a remarkable degree of civilization and public order, and we point with pride to the fact that after nearly twenty-five years of woman suffrage, not one county in Wyoming has a poorhouse, that our jails are almost empty, and crime, except by strangers in the state, is almost un- known, and as a result of experience we urge every civilized community on the earth to enfranchise its women without delay."

If those conditions exist where the bal- lot has been granted to women, it should induce every woman that is interested in the elevation of humanity from its pres- ent unsatisfactory condition, to plead with their voice and pen to procure the same condition in every section of our country.

In our order the brothers have con- ferred upon the sisters the honorable po- sition of being their equals in the Grange, but politically there are many of them who use their influence to keep their mothers, wives, sisters and daughters on an equality with idiots, paupers, crim- inals and the insane. Instead of procur- ing for them the privilege of standing by their side and using their ballots to assist in procuring relief from the unjust legis- lation that has inflicted such grievous burdens upon the farmers, they allow them to be kept on a lower plane than the low, ignorant immigrants who are coming in such large numbers to this country. The objection to women taking part in political life comes from too low a standard of politics and too narrow a view of what woman's life should be. When women have attained the right of suffrage, which right carries with it all the rights of an American citizen, that will commence a new era. It would take the human race higher in the scale of human progress than any other cause has ever done. With woman's advent on an equality with man upon all the questions of the age, the liquor traffic will vanish as a fog before the light of the sun, and the foul stench of our politics would be purified. All this could be done by a mere act of justice, not a great act of per- sonal sacrifice on the part of the men, but rather the shifting of a burden upon what God meant woman to be, the help- mate of man, not a slave nor a servant, but an equal in the courts of men as she is in the courts of God. God gave us the whole race with its varied endowments, man and woman, one the complement of the other, on which to base civilization. We starve ourselves by using in civil af- fairs only half, only one sex. I mean to get the ballot for woman. Why? Re-

[Continued on Fourth Page.]

The Farmer's Wife.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Ed.

TOPEKA,

KANSAS.

MATRONS AND MAIDS.

THOUGHTS FOR WOMEN OLD AND YOUNG.

The Sewing Room a Most Desirable Adjunct to a House.—The Hot-Water Remedy—Cleaning the Oven—An Old-Fashioned Girl.

They Didn't Fail.

THREE Wellesley girls who were in a summer-hotel fire are described coming out of the building dressed as if ready for a picnic, and having saved everything, even to a bag of peanuts. This seems to indicate a certain mental poise and equanimity of nerves which may be credited, for the time being at least, to the good effect of modern education of girls. It probably did not enter the minds of these gymnasium-trained and Greek-lettered girls to shriek and run about. They calmly got up and dressed, and picked up their things and walked out of the blazing hotel. It is pleasant, however, to note that they dressed themselves with care enough to look ready for a picnic. The old doctrine that it is every woman's duty to look as pretty as possible under all circumstances receives the unconscious confirmation of these three little maids from Wellesley.

A Sewing Room.

A most desirable adjunct to a house where much sewing is done is a room set apart exclusively for a sewing room. It need not be large, and it should not be carpeted or contain more than the necessary furniture; but the convenience of such a room where one may be sure of finding needles and thread, pieces of gowns, braid, and all the accessories of dress-making and repairing can hardly be overestimated. The floor should be stained and varnished, so that its daily brushing up will be easy to do. The sewing machine should be placed in a strong light by a window; from hooks on the walls should depend all the family piece bags, the pieces carefully sorted; shelves should be put up to hold boxes of buttons, trimmings, patterns, etc. A cutting table or lap-board is of course indispensable, as is a low rocking-chair, without arms. A long mirror in which the full length of one's figure may be seen is the greatest possible convenience, and, if cutting and fitting is accomplished without the aid of a professional dressmaker, a dress form saves the time and temper of some other member of the family who must otherwise serve as a dummy.

An Old-Fashioned Girl.

She can peel and boil potatoes, make a salad of tomatoes, but she doesn't know a Latin noun from Greek.

And so well she cooks a chicken that your appetite would quicken, but she cannot tell what's modern from antique.

She knows how to set a table and make order out of Babel, but she doesn't know true eloquence from rant.

She has a firm conviction one ought only to read fiction, and she doesn't care for science not a bit.

And the way she makes her bonnetsure is worth a thousand sonnets, but she doesn't yearn for "culture" not a whit.

She can make her wraps and dresses till a fellow fast confesses that there's not a maiden half so sweet.

She's immersed in home completely, where she keeps all things so neatly, but from Browning not a line can she repeat.

Well; in fact she's just a woman, gentle, lovable and human, and her faults she is quite willing to admit.

'Twere foolish to have tarried, so we went off and got married, and I tell you I am mighty glad of it.

Cleaning the Oven.

When anything boils over in the oven, it should be allowed to burn to a char, as it then may be easily scraped off and brushed out. After this the oven should be thoroughly aired. It is a great mistake to bake a delicate dessert or cake or pie in the same oven with a dish of meat which has been flavored with onions or strong spices. The flavor of the meat will invariably affect the more delicate dishes. The shallow closet under the baking oven, commonly called the heating closet, where dishes may be temporarily kept warm after they are cooked, should be kept as clean as the stove oven. It is certainly a very disagreeable and hard job to clean a stove which has been neglected, but it is a small matter to

keep a stove clean if you begin at the beginning and never allow it to become clogged with soot and dust and the debris of food. The flues of every oven should be cleaned out once a month.

The Hot-Water Remedy.

Are you a busy, worried woman, who comes home at night with temples throbbing and every muscle aching from fatigue? If so, you often say to yourself: "I am dead tired, and I haven't the ambition to dress or even comb my hair for the evening." Then you lounge about and go to bed about 9 o'clock with your head still aching and your limbs just as tired as when you came in. The next time you feel that way just slip off the waist of your gown, brush your hair up on the top of your head, and bathe the back of your neck with hot water. When the pain is a little relieved wash your face with the same reviver, and by the time that is done you will feel like brushing your hair and fixing up a bit, or we are very much mistaken. The hot-water cure is quite as efficacious taken externally as internally.—Philadelphia Times.

Advice to Mothers.

To relieve pain from bruises, and prevent discoloration and subsequent stiffness, nothing is more efficacious than fomentations of water as hot as it can be borne. Most babies are bathed each morning and seldom oftener; many times a cross child may be soothed by a pleasant bath before its evening meal. All bathing should be done before meals, not after. Such an evening bath tends toward a good night's rest. Still, half the sleepless children would sleep if they were given exercise. A good practice is to let the baby lie on the floor and kick at the air, by throwing a sheet or quilt on the floor first, and having its edges raised, draughts may be avoided. Such exercises tires, but strengthens; and spine troubles and peevish nurses are not often seen in homes where this is the practice.

Tan Shoes.

The tan leather shoe is abroad in the land, and no self-respecting man, woman or child is without a pair or two. They are worn with that charming lack of discrimination that is one of our national characteristics in matters of dress. Their proper use is with negligee or so-called "outing" costume, but they are to be seen on men wearing frock coats and silk hats, and not long ago I saw a chap one evening on the street in dress clothes, dinner coat, etc., of most correct style, terminating at one end with a straw hat, and at the other in a pair of russet shoes. I really can not see how we ever existed without this comfortable and useful shoe. Only a few years ago the tan leather shoe was unknown. Thus speedily does a luxury become a necessity.—Harper's Bazar.

Wall Paper and Carpets.

In selecting wall-paper and carpets for rooms, a pleasant effect is produced if one remembers that the floor should be darker than the walls, and that the eye is gratified if the color lightens from the floor to the ceiling.

In a room with a light wall the carpet should be selected of as nearly the same tone as possible, but a deeper shade, and no strong contrasts are allowable if an artistic effect is desired. White walls are never desirable for a room in which ornamental effects are desired, and contrasts, whether in curtains or papers, should, as a rule, be avoided.

The Art of Pleasing.

Rev. Olympia Willis says: "Women trained in society have many advantages before the world that their less favored sisters cannot have, and it is well to remember that behind the fascinations of dress and gayety and love of pleasure there is still the woman's sympathy, and when occasion calls she may be as ready to respond as those whose lives have been devoted to more earnest work, and usually her response will come in a more gracious manner, and she will win success because her life has trained her to please."

Girls of Spirit.

The editor of the Ormond (Fla.) Gazette went to the World's Fair not long since, and as his paper wasn't paying very large dividends he decided to let it rest during his absence. The people of Ormond missed the paper, and some of the editor's contemporaries made unpleasant remarks, whereupon the editor's two daughters decided to get out the paper themselves which they did with good success, in spite of inexperience and lack of practice in running a newspaper.

Hat Reviver.

Without giving a greasy appearance to a silk hat, the following will be found to renew the color and gloss without deteriorating the foundation of the hat. Take of tannin, one ounce; dried and powdered sulphate of iron, one ounce. Well mix, and add one teaspoonful to a half tea-saucerful of warm water, stir till dissolved, and sponge over the hat where necessary.

If a woman is pretty and sympathetic enough, she can get almost any man to tell his secret grievances against his wife.

NEW STYLES IN HATS.

BRIMS ARE SLASHED, TWISTED AND TURNED.

Aside from This, Which Has Been Carried Almost to the Verge of Eccentricity, There Are No Startling or Radical Changes Observed.

Millinery Modes.

New York correspondence:



OST of what is startlingly new in the fall hats and bonnets lies in the way brims are slashed and then turned up, down and cornerwise. Aside from evidence in plenty that originality has expressed itself to the verge of eccentricity in this particular, there are no startling or radical changes to be seen in the coming millinery modes. Some shapes have settled into favorites, and there are a few new ideas on old lines. The Continental or Napoleon better suits felt than it did straw, and will be worn in all shades and colors. There is a distinct movement in favor of planning the hat to contrast in color with the costume, while the rule that in style of shape the headgear must harmonize with the dress worn is more imperative than ever. Summer usage of flowers still prevails and with questionable taste. The single victorious, full-blown rose is again a startling feature, and, let us hope, one that will



FOR AN AUTUMN OUTING.

not last till snow falls. Purple in its modified tints, red, brilliant and cardinal, and bronze greens will be worn. Bright emerald green and a rich shade of purple is a new and more daring combination than any yet made. One that is more artistic is deep purple and deep red. This, in a little hat justly named sweet pea, has the anchorites of one variety of that flower for its combination of color. It takes the French woman to skillfully "consider the lilies" when she plans a new scheme of color. Hats are trimmed more and more simply, a single tuft of feathers, a rosette, a single flower often making the entire trimming.

The popularity of jeweled buckles has revived a "new" fashion from olden time, the Cavalier's hat. This is one of the few novel ideas. A particularly beautiful model is of emerald purple velvet, a low-crowned wide-brimmed hat, the brim curving gracefully as if according to its own will. A little to one side of the front an amethyst buckle holds the end of a magnificent black plume. The quill is white, cut square and is of good length, protruding beyond the buckle. The plume itself sweeps back and to the side, its weight bending the brim of the hat lying against the hair. This old-time model finely suits the great capes worn now, and the type of woman illus-



FOR A MIDDLE-AGED WEARER

trators have made so popular. Buckle and plume make such a hat far from inexpensive. Crystals may be used, but genuine jewels are more frequent.

A fall modification of the everlasting sailor is one that hardly knows itself a "sailor." The model is deep bronze-green felt, with velvet brim exactly matching. There is no hat band, but an old-time topaz and emerald necklace is substituted, the clasp in front holding just one bronze and green cock's feather, set at a jaunty angle. At last a halt has been called to the rioting hat pins. It has gone forth that ornate hat pins may be used only with elaborate hats. A new traveling hat comes from Paris, and when Paris starts to do anything in the "severe English" way, she turns out something much more hideous than English itself could be. This model is more like a "billy-

cock" hat than anything else. It is all of soft, rough brown cloth, the brim stitched into some stiffness. Two big buttons which look as if they were sealskin but are not, are set to one side. The hat is big, sets down well on the head, and it transforms the average woman into something between a newsboy and an Irish comedian.

Theater hats are still more butterfly things or fillets. The latter are more and more elaborate, twisted gold-jeweled bands, and wreaths of exquisite flowers being frequent. These do not set on the head, but literally bind it, coming well down on the forehead and at the sides. The style is becoming to almost all faces, but, of course, demands very careful dressing of the hair. An effort is being made to sub-



A THIRD BONNET.

stitute elaborate coiffures for theater bonnets. This, however, is hooted by the milliners, as why should it not be? Milliners must live, just the same as any other people.

Milliners have long since usurped the right to supply the morning cap. In that direction they have widened their field and now dictate a headdress for Miladi when she receives in the afternoon. The happiest design for the "matinee coiff" is a jeweled net, made square and pinned on the head diamond wise, with one point on the forehead and a point at each side. The hair is to be coiled low. This is harking back to the net Juliet, Desdemona and Francesca wore. The same shape is shown in velvet embroidered richly, but you positively must have a beautiful head and a graceful low knot of hair.

Five handsome examples are chosen by the artist for subjects of as many sketches for these columns, and a few words of description should accompany them. In the initial picture there is a lovely little bonnet of green glace velvet. It is ornamented with an Alsatian knot of metallic blackbird's wings and topped by a dainty aigrette tipped with blackbird's tufts. Next is a hat intended for autumn outing made of cream mousseline de soie and trimmed with ostrich feathers and bows of cream satin. The third model is a



A NEW SHAPE OF HAT.

bonnet for an older woman and is a simple and comfortable one. Made of light green chip, its beauty is enhanced by a fan of lace fastened by a jet ornament, and by a bunch of pink roses placed at each side. The tie strings are of black ribbon velvet. Black could be substituted for the green chip, and for matrons wear dark-red roses would be preferable to the pink, or almost any other flower could be used. The third bonnet shown, in the fourth illustration, is formed of corn-colored ribbon ruching framed by a border of jet. There is a puff of the ruching in the front, and two small black feathers on the right side, for ornamentation, the latter being fastened by a bow of black ribbon. A shape which is quite novel, and one which is much displayed in the stores, is last portrayed. Whether it will be seen outside the shops is still uncertain. It is in black chip and trimmed with an aigrette-like bow of lace and with roses and moss-green ribbons. Black velvet strings fall down the back, and fasten at the side beneath one large red rose. The knot of ribbon in front lends an air of newness and the upright lace bow makes the hat possible for faces which could not bear the effect of the flat hats now so much worn, but which are trying to other than small, piquant faces.

Copyright, 1893.

Among the Gems.

ARTIFICIAL agates are now made by so many different and effective processes that the stone has lost most of its value as a gem.

THE Russian scepter is of solid gold, three feet long, and contains among its ornaments 268 diamonds, 360 rubies and fifteen emeralds.

AFTER the conquest of Mexico and Peru, emeralds were so abundant that one Spanish nobleman took home three bushels of them.

NERO's eye-glass, through which the near-sighted tyrant watched the gladiatorial games, was an emerald cut into the form of a lens.

THEY ARE GRUBLERS.

The United States is Foremost Among Earth's Nations.

Our younger readers may be puzzled to account for the doleful manner in which some conspicuous men speak of their country, its institutions, and prospects.

We have among us a society called the Sons of the American Revolution, which has recently proposed the holding of a Pan-Republican Convention composed of delegates from all the republics now existing in the world.

The Sons of the Revolution hope in this way to exhibit the success of Republican institutions, and to recommend them to mankind.

But are republican institutions successful? To this question some of the gentlemen consulted have given very positive answers in the negative. One of them, a descendant of George Washington's family, avows his belief that every experiment of self-government that has ever been made upon our planet has resulted in disaster, and that this nation is now "whirling down the descending grade to destruction."

Another gentleman, an admiral in the navy, is of the opinion that although we are a much larger nation, we are neither as great, nor as virtuous, nor as valiant as the three millions of people who achieved our independence.

Another discouraged patriot, recently the president of a famous college, expresses the opinion that our system is correct, but "we are not good enough for our institutions."

A fourth, the scion of an historic family, remarks that he has such a sense of the failure of democracy that he has no heart even to talk about it. Finally, a veteran sea-captain comes forward to say that, until recently, there was one good government on the Continent of America, the late Empire of Brazil, but now there is not one.

This language is every different from that usually employed at our school-house flag-raising, with which our readers, young and old, are familiar. Which expresses the truth?

There is truth in both. On the one hand, compared with other countries, the United States is the truly fortunate and happy land. On the other, there are defects and faults in the conduct of public affairs which are grievous, and to persons of melancholy temperament discouraging. We advise our readers not to overlook either the glory or the shame of their country, and to spend their lives in enhancing the one and redeeming the other.

Let us remember that during the Presidency of George Washington there were more men who despaired of the Republic than there are now, and that Washington himself, even to the end of his life, regarded the government over which he presided as an experiment, which he hoped would be successful.

The number of educated men who fully believed in government by the people was not large, and few of them were free from occasional apprehension concerning it. After the lapse of a century, it is much stronger in the confidence of thoughtful men than it was during the administration of President Washington.

A more important fact to remember is that government by the whole people is an experiment that has been tried but twenty-seven years, reckoning from the abolition of slavery.

Now, the institution of monarchy had endured for unknown thousands of years, and was always bad. Certainly, it had had abundant time to perfect itself, but it never became anything better than a choice of evils. Under it, the mass of the people remained ignorant, oppressed, degraded, and miserably poor, while the ruling class was often dissolute, extravagant, and unfeeling. Nor had monarchy in itself any means of self-rectification. It could only be reformed by revolution and massacre.

It is the special happiness of the American system of government that it does actually possess within itself the means of self-improvement, and now the great majority of the people are deeply interested in applying remedies for existing evils, some of the worst of which are in course of removal.

An American citizen whose memory goes back fifty years, and who judges his country from the facts, and not from distorted reports of the facts, can adopt as his own the well-known statement of the late Lord Macaulay, when he said that all his life he had been hearing of decline and deterioration, while he had seen nothing but improvement.—Youth's Companion.

When Days Were Three Hours Long.

Away in the distant, when the earth was very young, it went around so fast that the day was only three hours long. The whole globe was liquid then, and as it spun around and around at that frightful speed it finally burst into two parts. The smaller of the parts became the moon, which has been sailing round the earth ever since at an ever-increasing distance. These curious points are not given on the "suppose-so" theories of an ignorant, but are the well-matured deductions of Dr. Ball, the astronomer royal of Ireland.

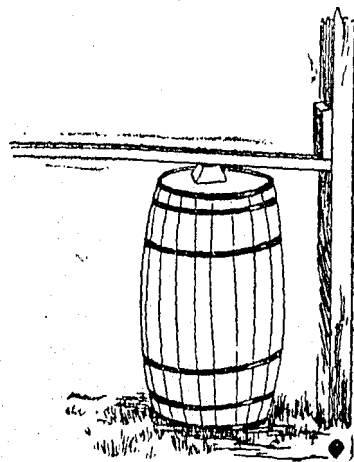
OUR RURAL READERS.

SOMETHING HERE THAT WILL INTEREST THEM.

Points That Must Be Observed in Order to Secure Profit—Plan of a Coop for Chickens—A Serviceable Wheelbarrow—Keeping Winter Apples.

Winter Apples.

Winter apples will keep all the better for being left in an open, airy place as late as it is safe to do so. Where there are but few apples to barrel a press can be made at home that will serve very well. The Philadelphia Farm Journal suggests the one here depicted. This press can be

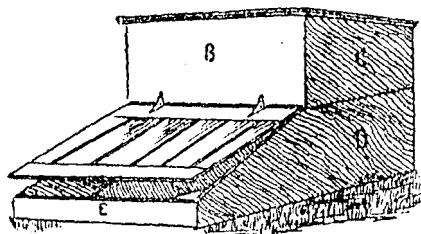


PRESS FOR BARRELING APPLES.

quickly rigged by using a plank or scantling with one end under a stud reaching to the shed plate and temporarily nailed in place. The barrel to be headed forms the fulcrum. Be careful not to press the apples too hard. A reader of the journal quoted says that the best apples of the season in Bucks County were brought out of a milk vault Feb. 7, 1892. They were Fallwaters, of a rich yellow color, with characteristic shading. They were remarkable for size, but more remarkable for their perfect preservation. Compared with apples kept in the cellar of the same house they were in far better order. The inference is that the deeper milk vault maintained a more uniform temperature. The vault had a small ventilator direct to the open air. The temperature as near as could be ascertained was about 55 degrees.

A Double-Board Coop.

A correspondent of Farm and Fireside sends a plan of a double-board coop, for two broods of chickens. The coop is four feet square, the back being eighteen inches high, and the highest point (center) being twenty-four inches. It slopes in front from one foot high at the center to two inches. In the illustration, A is a sash, fastened with hinges to the front of the coop (B), the sash being raised or lowered as desired. This sash may be made



THE DOUBLE-BOARD COOP.

of wire cloth of about seven-eighths inch mesh, to allow warmth, air, and light to enter, and also to allow of arranging a center board between the two broods. The frame of the coop is fastened to the floor with hinges at the back part, so as to allow of raising it at the back also, if desired. No glass should be used in the sash. If the weather is severe, cover the sash with boards or tarred paper. C and D show the upper and lower sides of the coop, and E the two-inch board in front. The coop protects against rats, cats, hawks, etc.

Profit in Agriculture.

In order to secure profit from the crops produced upon the farm, there are several points that must be observed, and these are in the line of direction of reducing the cost of production, says the Germantown Telegraph. When a crop of any kind is worth no more than the cost of production, nothing has been gained. But the cost of production may be reduced in different ways: first, in the proper plowing of the land, or rather, in the preparation of the soil for the seed. Entire pulverization is an important element in successful culture; without this, there may be a loss in lack of germination of seed, and there certainly will be required more labor in the subsequent cultivation and with imperfect seeding the crops will be reduced. This, then, should be avoided, as it may be, by the exercise of proper care and the use of suitable implements in preparing the soil. With a well pulverized soil seeds come in contact with it and the moisture it contains and germination is complete. But this brings us to a second consideration, and that, the quantity of seed; if a soil is capable of carrying to maturity a full crop of any kind, if the seed is so poor or immature as that only two-thirds or one-half will germinate, then there is a loss, and for that reason only the very best seed should be used so that the chances of full germination may be of the best. A third means of increasing a crop and hence the profits, is by using an abundance of fertility and of a character to insure success.

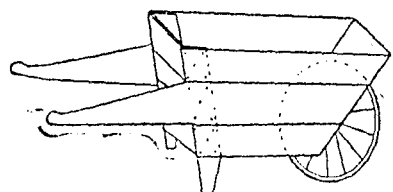
It cannot pay to plant crops in a poor soil for the reason that the yield will be light while the labor will remain about the same as for a heavy crop. Another consideration is an application of fertilizers in a manner and at a time best adapted to the wants of the crop being grown. The requirements of different crops vary in this direction and a course that would be advantageous to one crop would avail nothing when applied to some other. Still another point to be observed is reducing the cost of production to a minimum by the use of labor-saving implements and machinery in the planting, cultivation, and harvesting of crops. Common sense must be employed. The exercise of good judgment usually insures success, while the exercise of bad judgment brings failure.

Water for Hogs.

Hogs are more often sufferers from lack of good water than any other stock. The milk they eat curdles in their stomach, and then its caseine does not look so much like drink as like food. The dishwater mixed with bran for middlings is more or less salty, and this makes more intense thirst than before it was drunk. It can do no harm at least to offer the hogs, especially those in pens, all the water once a day that they will drink. More will drink than the owner is apt to suppose.

Serviceable Farm Wheelbarrow.

A strong wheelbarrow is shown in the illustration from the American Agriculturist. It can be made of any size. The one sketched has a large box, four feet long on top, two feet six inches wide and eighteen inches deep, and is made of six-inch pine fencing. The wheel is set into the box, as shown in the sketch, the



HOMEMADE WHEELBARROW.

axle being stapled directly to the lower front edge of the box. A hood, made of boards with sheet iron top, is placed over the wheel inside the box. The wheel is two feet high. The legs are ten inches long below the box, and form the frame of the box. The handles are two feet long, and the same boards may be made to project forward far enough to hold the axle of the wheel. If one does not want the wheel to set into the box. This barrow is light and strong, and will carry heavy loads of farm materials when it is not convenient to use a horse.

Starting a Nursery.

There are many opportunities of making a profitable business in the growth of fruit and ornamental trees in all rural localities. To be able to procure trees near by is an object for every planter, as the trees may be had the day they are planted, and the risk of injury and mistakes in the varieties are escaped. The method to be followed is first to select a piece of good land, and sow seeds of the trees, or procure cuttings of those grown that way. The young trees are then grafted, and cultivated as a crop of corn is, until they are old enough for sale, which is when two or three years old. If the best kinds for the locality are selected, and the trees are grown with care, they may be sold with excellent profit at half the prices charged by the peddler. The most profitable kinds of trees are evergreens, which are so bulky as to cost too much for transportation to sell well unless they can be procured close to home. A plantation of young pines, spruces, and other evergreens has made more than \$1,000 an acre to the nurseryman.—New York Times.

Poultry Notes.

Sort your eggs as to color, if you want them to look and sell well.

Thoroughly whitewash the inside of your poultry house.

Oyster shells crushed will supply the necessary lime needed for eggshells.

Do not complain that it is too hard work, but be thankful that you are able to do it.

Furnish sitting hens with good, fresh, clean nests in a darkened place, and put them on in the evening.

Ducks lay at night or early in the morning. Don't let them out until after 9 or 10 o'clock. They seldom use a nest.

A little charcoal mixed with soft feed will aid digestion and prevent disease. It is a good purifier of the blood and system.

Little chicks will do better in the garden than any other place if you can confine the hens to prevent their making trouble.

The indestructible stoneware drinking fountains are as good as any kind we have seen, and have the advantage of being cheap.

Common every day dust is the best exterminator for chicken lice. Give them plenty and place it where they can revel in it.

Sitting hens should have food, water, some exercise and a good dusting every day, and if they won't get off the nest take them off.

WOMAN, BEAR AND BEES.

They Have a Lively Scrimmage in Which the Former Wins.

Near the cabin of Amos Corey, a woodsman in the Upper Beaverkill, near Turnwood, N. Y., occurred a most desperate battle between Mrs. Corey and a famished she bear. For several days bear tracks had been seen in the neighborhood, and once a good-sized bear had been seen crossing the road near Corey's cabin. Saturday morning Corey started with rifle and dogs to hunt down the animal, and had been gone about an hour when his wife heard a great commotion in the door-yard. Mrs.



TOO MUCH FOR BEAR.

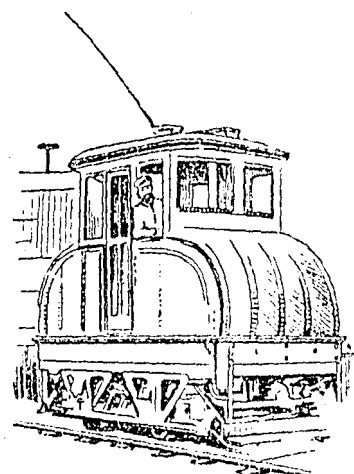
Corey seized a keen bladed ax as she at once thought of the bear. Shutting her children into the bedroom she rushed to the yard and there saw bruin rolling and tumbling among the chips of the woodpile. Over the bear hovered a swarm of honey bees. The bear had upset half a dozen hives of bees and the insects were having revenge.

Mrs. Corey watched the battle for awhile, and then she made a stroke at bruin with the ax, inflicting a severe wound in the animal's side. With a howl the bear rushed upon her, unmindful of the bees. Rising upon its hind legs it advanced upon the woman and tried to hug her. Mrs. Corey plied the ax with energy, and after several blows struck the animal in the head, killing it instantly. She received during the battle a blow from one of the bear's paws, which badly lacerated one of her arms. Then the bees came at Mrs. Corey, stinging her severely. At last she succeeded in hiving them. Then she noticed that two little cubs had come out of the brush. These she captured and now has them as reminders of her desperate fight with their mother.

AN ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE.

A Machine at the World's Fair of Which Much Is Expected.

The electric locomotive for use on steam roads has finally become an accomplished fact, and a thirty-ton high-speed motor of this kind is on exhibition at the World's Fair. It is built to the standard steam railroad gauge and its dimensions are somewhat similar to the steam motors now in use on our elevated roads. It is 16½ feet long, 11½ feet high, and 8 feet 4 inches wide. The locomotive



THE ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE.

is expected to attain a normal speed of thirty miles an hour. It is primarily intended for elevated work and light freight traffic and passenger service.

The adoption of the electric locomotive will of course be gradual, but for places comparatively near each other and where traffic is dense it is peculiarly adapted. It will probably first be used in elevated railroad service, and in cities like New York, Brooklyn and Chicago should be hailed with delight, doing away, as it will, with the present evils of noise, coal, smoke, dust, cinders, and flying sparks that attend the motor now in use. This invention is the first practical step toward the adoption of electricity altogether as a means of securing absolute rapid transit. The electric locomotive is susceptible of a higher speed than that already obtained by our most magnificent steam locomotives, for while there is always a limit to steam production and utilization dependent upon the structural and operating conditions of the locomotive, the limit of speed of a revolving armature is as yet unknown.

How to Go to Sleep.

Parents are frequently reminded, and with good reason, that it is their duty to make the little ones happy at bedtime. I wonder that there is not more said about cultivating in older minds happy thoughts as companions to the land of rest and dreams. To this end, what can be better than counting up one's mercies? As you lie with closed eyes, waiting for the chariot of sleep, review the day with

this end in view. Pass by the darker happenings, and pick out the good things, as children pick the plums from the pudding. Begin with the morning. If your eyes opened on the world glorified by sunshine, let that head the list. If all the household were able to "be up and doing with a heart for any fate," that may come next. Has the help in the kitchen been willing and kindly, don't forget to make a note of it. The one little blossom on the plant you have so long tended in vain, the toothsome dessert that won the family approbation, the comforting poem that you found time to copy and mail to an invalid friend, the delightful call from a neighbor, the helpful paragraph in the paper, your success in renovating Amy's gown that seemed so hopelessly shabby, the wisdom from above that helped you to control dear, wayward Tom, the glimpse that you had of a warm, kind heart hidden away in that stern-featured Miss Cross, the beautiful tints of the sunset, and the bright twinkling of the sociable stars, may seem a curious jumbling of things great and small, but of such is the warp and woof of life.

If these and a score of kindred things have not been pleasant to us, I fear the days have not brought us much delight. Very few find great nuggets of joy between the waking and sleeping; we must search with care for the tiny, golden grains. Then if we string them on the silken thread of thanksgiving, they will make a magic circle whose enchantment will do away with the torture of weary wakefulness.—Good House-keeping.

Soapsuds as a Lubricator.

I had a curious lubricating experience a few years ago that I would like to put on record, observes Gulf. The machine that gave me the trouble was for experimental purposes, for what purpose it matters not. The trouble lay in the lubrication of a shaft that had to make four thousand revolutions per minute. It was about four and a quarter inches in diameter, with journals from eight to nine inches long, and carried a weight of eighteen hundred pounds. The thing simply would not run cool. We cut oil grooves in the boxes; we scraped them; we used every kind of metal we could think of; we hitched on a pump and pumped gallons of oil through those bearings; and yet, in from five to ten minutes they would commence to heat, and nothing seemed to be able to stop it but the stoppage of the machine.

One day, in a fit of despair, we put soapsuds in the tank instead of oil and started to pump that in. Presto! the bearing had found the food for which it was craving, and proceeded to do its work with the cheerfulness of an old campaigner. It seemed that it was not so much the quantity of lubricant that was needed as a regular and continuous supply. The oils that we were able to use had a consistency that unfitted them for reaching the remote points under the rapidly revolving bearings, so it heated, while the soapy water was thin enough to be forced over the entire surface and keep everything all right. I presume that there are oils that would have done the same thing, only we did not happen to get hold of them. But if you ever attempt to use water, remember that you will need it all the time and in large quantities.—Railway Review.

Color of the Hair.

Between men's pursuits and the color of their hair there is a direct relation, we are told. An unusual proportion of men with dark, straight hair enter the ministry; red-whiskered men are apt to be given to sporting and horseflesh, while the tall, vigorous blonde men, lineal descendants of the vikings, still contribute a large contingent to our travelers and emigrants. Birds and insects have the best of us here; their outside covering may be changed by diet; but man remains what nature made him to the last. Suppose for a moment that a protective color, like that which obtains in the fields, woods and hedgerows, ruled in the world of men, what an amazing change would ensue in the outward appearance of affairs! If a rogue could but at will assume the perfect guise of an honest man, and the gilded wasps of society appear as mason or honey bees, or were saints and sinners alike compelled to wear their own unmistakable livery, what a changed world would this of ours be! But no such world is possible. We have to be content with a medley of sober realities, where, though "white spiders" generally come to grief, the confidence trick still flourishes, and "men are mostly fools."

Must Observe the Custom.

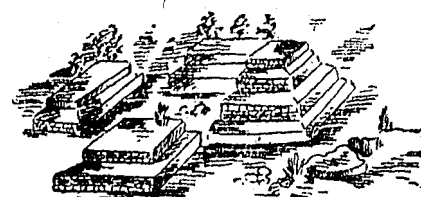
In Scottish courts of law witnesses repeat the oath with the right hand raised. On one occasion, however, the magistrate found a difficulty. "Hold up your right arm," he commanded. "I canna dae't," said the witness. "Why not?" "Got shot in that arm." "Then hold up your left." "Canna dae't that, ayther—got shot in the ither ane, tae." "Then hold up your leg," responded the irate magistrate; "no man can be sworn in this court without holding up something."

ANCIENT MONUMENTS.

Sepulchral Ruins of the Zapotec Indians in Mexico.

Among the sepulchral monuments of Mexico the most remarkable perhaps are those of Mitla, in the state of Oajaca. They are in a secluded and gloomy valley called the "place of sorrow." Here, it is said, was the burial place of the Zapotec kings, and this was the Westminster Abbey of the ancient inhabitants. Here the living came to mourn with ostentatious sorrow, aided by a body of priests whose lives were dedicated to expiatory sacrifices for the dead.

The ruins are extensive and in many respects architecturally peculiar. They indicate the existence of



RUINS OF MITLA.

edifices, the walls of which were of adobes, or sun-dried bricks, or indurated clay faced with cut stones, so arranged as to form ornamental figures in relief, strikingly like those of the ancient Etruscans. The buildings were all raised on terraces and arranged around the four sides of a quadrangular court. They had long and wide halls, the ceilings of which were supported by columns. The walls of some of these were highly ornamented with regular figures. Passages led from them to small, dark, unventilated chambers, now robbed of the poor human relics they were intended to preserve. These tombs were opened by the Spaniards, who even sought in graves the gold that was the aim of many of their expeditions.

Big Bank Notes.

It is said that two notes for one hundred thousand pounds each and two for fifty thousand pounds each were once engraved and issued. A butcher who had amassed an immense fortune as an army contractor in war-time went with one of the fifty thousand pound notes to a private banker, asking for a loan of five thousand pounds, and wished to deposit the large note as security with the bank, stating that it had been in his possession for several years. The sum asked for was of course handed over at once; but the financier took occasion to hint to the holder the folly of which he was guilty in hoarding such a sum and so sacrificing the interest.

"That is all very true and sound sense, sir," replied the man; "but I like the look of the critter so very well that I have got t'other one of the same at home."

A wealthy but eccentric gentleman in London once framed a bank post-bill for thirty thousand pounds and exhibited it in his study. At his death, which occurred five years later, the extraordinary picture was promptly taken down from the wall and cashed by his heirs.

It is said that several years ago, at a nobleman's house in the neighborhood of the Marble Arch, a dispute arose about a certain passage which was declared to be scriptural. A learned dean who was present denying that there was any such text in the sacred volume, a Bible was called for. After quite a search a dusty old Bible which had lain upon a shelf since the death of the peer's mother was produced. When the volume was opened, a book-marker was found in it which upon examination proved to be a bank post-bill for forty thousand pounds. Why it had been placed there was never discovered. Perhaps the lady had thought it a good means of inducing her son to search the Scriptures.

Newspaper Reporters.

Newspaper making is not a business, except in the publication office, says Julien Ralph in Scribner's. It is not a business—as the word is meant to be used—in the editorial or reporters' rooms. The kind of brains that are powerful there would not fit a man to earn his salt in trade. Once, when I called on a millionaire for a piece of news, at 7 o'clock every morning, twice a day at his office, and at least once every night at his home, he said to me: "You newspaper men amaze me by your persistence and enterprise. I have made ten millions in the lumber business, but if I could have employed young men like the newspaper reporters, I would have made one hundred millions in half the time."

Starboard and Port.

The term starboard or port when applied to the wheel of a ship is a conundrum to a landsman which he has difficulty in getting through his head. How the turning of the wheel which acts on the rudder brings about the desired result of starboard and port can be illustrated by reference to a Chinaman. A starboard wheel throws the stern of a vessel to starboard, changing the course of the bow to port and vice versa. So with a Chinaman when he turns his head to the left, which is port, his right side to the right, which is starboard. Opposite results are obtained when turns his head the other way.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PAOK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.
Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, EDITOR.

"Better to strive and climb,
And never reach the goal,
Than to drift along with time—
An aimless, worthless soul,
Ay, better to climb and fall,
Or sow, though the field be small,
Than to throw away day after day,
And never strive at all."

With this issue we begin the twelfth year of the FARMER'S WIFE, formerly the "City and Farm Record," eleven years under one management, with marked success. The largest growing circulation at the present time of any paper in the West. Nothing like it since the wonderful growth of the Ladies' Home Journal a few years ago. For this we thank our friends all over the Union. We pledge ourselves to not only keep up our former record, but will endeavor to add, from time to time, new and interesting features.

THE EDITOR.

The Woman's war tocsin is being sounded.

Air wimen tew ignerunt tew voat?

Simple justice is all we ask.

It is not policy but our rights we want.

Give us a show in the race of life.

There will be 1,000 woman lecturers in the field in Kansas during the next year.

Give women the ballot, they will give you reform.

Give our women encouragement and victory is yours.

Be as true to the women as they are to you.

Don't give us taffy we are too old for that.

Give the women a suffrage plank; you may have the rest.

The women will stand by you until the last. Will you be as true to them?

Universal suffrage and a short platform will suit.

The Omaha demands and woman's suffrage is good enough for us.

The eyes of the world are upon you; don't make a mistake.

Don't miss the opportunity the women have offered to you.

You can never succeed without the women's help and cheer.

Rule the women out and the reform movement is a dead letter.

Stick to your friends and let policy take care of itself.

The women are in earnest and will never falter.

Put 1,000 women lecturers in the field and revolution is here.

We do not come begging but demanding our rights.

We do not demand our rights with envy, but with love for all and malice to none.

It is estimated that each year in New York City 3,000 women find themselves stranded, not only homeless, penniless and without work, but unable to work.

No government, or even a church, can prosper that ignores the rights and just demands of any of God's children.

Woman pleads not for notoriety or office; but she pleads for the right and the power that will enable her to protect her home and her children.

Mrs. Mary E. Lease has been lecturing in New York during the past month. The Associated Press report her large gatherings everywhere.

We have no more use for the worship of the silver calf than for the worship of the golden calf. Both are mental to the best interests of the people.

The equal suffrage association has no strings tied to the FARMER'S WIFE. We will work for the amendment in a way to make it win and say politically what we please.

A true woman's deepest love and desires are for her home and loved ones, and entwined and interwoven with this strong love is a never-dying instinct and desire to save them from danger.

Mrs. Champ of Garnett, Kan., has come out with a full-fledged suffrage paper. It gives us great pleasure to welcome Mrs. Champ's bright, spicy paper, The Kansas Sunflower, to our list. There can never be too many papers working for one cause, and we earnestly hope she will meet with the success she so richly deserves. Every suffragist should subscribe at once.

Away down in Georgia the ridiculous figure Kansas cuts as an alleged prohibition state is commented upon. The Atlanta Constitution says: "Many Germans in Kansas, being disgusted with the fool laws of that fool state, are writing to their friends not to come to Kansas." How long will we continue to drive away the most industrious home-makers any state has ever known?—Barton County Democrat.

How long, oh! how long must sunny Kansas be cursed by the enemies of Prohibition—the destroyer of home, happiness and our children's future good.

"Let every woman attach herself to the party which seems to her, on the whole, the wiser and the better. Let her show her interest in that party by loyal and unselfish co-operation. By so doing she will secure co-operation for suffrage."

The above are the remarks of the famous Henry B. Blackwell. He would be justified in saying, if women would but do their duty, every one would attach herself to the People's party; for that party, though young, has done more for the women than both the old parties ever have done, or ever will do.

The band of women who met in convention at Kansas City, Sept. 1st and 2d, by their action, simply repeated the words of the lamented and much beloved Col. L. L. Polk, when he said that we stand not before the world begging for sympathy or charity, but, said he, "we have banded ourselves together and we demand justice, simply justice; as honest men we ask no more and as honorable men we will accept no less." And so those earnest women by their work said to the world in words that will go ringing from ocean to ocean, "we stand not before you pleading for sympathy or charity, but in the name of patriotic wives and mothers, we demand justice, and as such we ask no more, and as such we will accept no less."

It is singular how often we see an account of a very brilliant speech that some woman has made, and the editor will even go so far as to say that he was compelled to crowd out items in order to give space for the speech. And yet, ask that same editor if he will work for the amendment and he says, not much. He does not think a woman knows enough to vote. It reminds us of a little story we read about Harriet Beecher Stowe and her gardener who was a man that once wore the chains of slavery; (all our readers know who commenced to roll the ball that broke those chains). She was showing Cato how to do some particular piece of work, and finally Cato commenced to entertain the lady with a sort of a political speech, and in the course of the conversation Mrs. Stowe said, "Now, Cato, I have worked hard that you might enjoy your freedom; not only have I worked for your freedom, but I have worked that you might be armed with the power of protection. Now, in return I want you to do all you can that I, too, may be free." Cato looked up, his ebony face all aglow, and with much seeming disgust, he looked the lady full in the face as he remarked: "For the Lawd sake, Missy Har'it, who would ever think women know nuff to vote; he, ha, nuff to make dis chile 'gusted anyhow." That is the way with people even in this enlightened age of the world, after all the noble work that the women have done, if they dare ask to have placed in their hands that which will place them by man's side, his equal in all things, and his superior in many. Like Cato they are disgusted completely. But the time is coming when men must put themselves on record in regard to this question. No one can say it is not right that the mothers of the nation should be free. All men are free and

the women have worked to set them free. Now, be men worthy of the name, and all, black and white alike, put your shoulder to the wheel and let the stars and stripes wave over free women as well as free men. Will you? If so, let every man who is in favor of the amendment carrying, send us \$1.00 and the names of two people, men or women, who are not in favor of suffrage, and we will send the FARMER'S WIFE and convert them. We know we can with the host of contributors we have on the suffrage question. We believe there is no person who will read our paper who can help becoming converted.

ALLIANCE MEETING.

November 6th, at the next meeting of the county alliance, the women of the county will meet in the morning at 10 o'clock and organize a Woman's Progressive Political League. Let every woman in the county who believes in the enfranchisement of women, meet with them. Give no one a chance to say that women do not want the ballot; not only show to the world that you want the ballot, but that you know how to use it.

TOPEKA POLICE COURT.

A young villain assaults an innocent girl, or attempts to do so, and is let off on a charge of simple assault. A man pounds a woman, once his wife, breaks her bones and further maltreats her, and gets ninety days. On the same day another man gets the same number of days for vagrancy. In the eye of the law, it is exactly as bad to have nothing to do as to beat a woman within an inch of her life.

BE SURE THEY ARE RIGHT.

Let the women of Kansas be sure how the candidates for different offices stand in regard to the amendment that is now before the people. They may tell you that they are in favor of your being enfranchised, and still tell you that it would be unwise for them to say so in their speeches as they are working for the votes of all classes. Beware of that class of men or women who, if afraid to stand openly for justice, though they stand alone, if elected will not and cannot represent your interest and your home. Let the women of Kansas see to it that all speakers, no matter to what political party they may belong, put themselves on record. If they are against it let them say so; if for it, say so. And if, perchance, they forget to speak about the amendment, gently remind them that they have forgotten the most important part of their speech. Do not forget this.

RIGHT YOU ARE.

The Advocate, in speaking of the Woman's Political club, says:

"The club is receiving applications from women in all parts of the state for information concerning the organization and instructions how to organize. Those who are saying that the women of Kansas do not want to vote will be surprised when they confront the rapidly crystallizing sentiment on the subject. The man who arrays himself in opposition to this sentiment would better stand from under, and the party that ignores it will not know after election that it was in the field. These two questions—equal suffrage and the liquor traffic—are going to be settled once for all in Kansas, and settled right, too, and the women of Kansas are going to have something to do with settling them. Chalk this down where it will not escape your attention."

LABOR.

Labor is robbed by the politician and votes for the robber.

Labor produces wealth and votes it to the non-producer.

Labor builds fine houses and votes them to those who don't labor.

Labor produces everything to eat, votes it to those who are not hungry and goes hungry itself.

Labor makes fine clothes for those who don't labor.

Labor builds fine carriages for drones to ride in.

Labor builds railroads and is robbed by the railroad companies.

Labor makes fine farms to mortgage to the usurer.

Labor creates capital and is tyrannized over by capital.

Labor invents machinery and is thrown out of employment by the invention.

Labor feeds the world and goes hungry itself.

Labor clothes the world, but wears ragged clothes.

POLITICAL.

In God we trust the American silver\$. In congress we bust the American silver\$.

What is a mugwump, my boy? A mugwump, father, is a republican that votes the democratic ticket. That's right, my boy. Now what is a democrat that votes the republican ticket? Oh, he is just a natural born fool. The best republicans and democrats vote the populist ticket. That's right, father.

Two years ago it was a disgrace to howl calamity. To-day it is quite popular; all parties do it.

When rogues fall out, just men get their dues. It is a fair battle between the dealers of yellow metal and the dealers of the white metal, and the advocate of irredeemable paper money says, sick 'em.

Gold and silver is the rich man's money. What the poor man wants is cheaper money and idle men employed.

If Wall street can issue clearing house legal tender notes for a circulating medium in favor of the rich banker, why can't the government issue legal tender notes for the benefit of the people?

And now we have an extra session of congress called for the purpose of repairing the best financial system the country ever saw. Funny, isn't it?

Four years ago when we told the people through the columns of our paper that the present financial system would be disastrous to every channel of trade and that sooner or later business men and banks would have to succumb, we were branded as a calamity howler of the worst type. Has not our warning come true? "We told you so."

Talk about your fish stories, the biggest of fish stories is not equal to the legend "one dollar" on the American eighty-five cent piece.

The FARMER'S WIFE is independent in everything save the truth and our own convictions of duty, which we believe is as good a policy as any man or woman need have.

In a few years when women vote the financial system will be changed. This is not theory but an actual fact.

The republican party is an irredeemable fiat.

The democratic party or Grover Cleveland, which?

When the populist party gets as many rogues in it as the old parties have now, we propose to start another new party with women in the lead, and women's votes will count then.

OUR QUAKER SISTER AGAIN.

(Continued from First Page.)

publicanism demands it; because the theory of our constitution demands it; because the moral health demands it. It has been thirty years since Wendell Phillips uttered those glowing words, how true they are to-day. Are our courts honest, dispensing justice, or do they swerve beneath the power of the liquor traffic, or the corrupt influence of the moneyed corporations? A strong plea in favor of woman suffrage is that it is founded upon the unchanging principle of justice. Every reasonable man knows that it is not right to tax a class without that class being represented; to inflict penalties upon a class that has had no say in the determining of what those penalties should be; to have one-half of our people govern the other half. Women have opinions on public affairs which concern them as much as the men, and they should be granted the privilege of expressing them at the ballot box, and having them counted. For it would not harm society or the state to have the most sober, moral, religious and law-abiding half of the community take an active part in politics, and as power is always respected, it cannot lower the position of women to place them civilly above paupers, idiots, criminals and the insane. The moral status of any society is shown by the regard in which women are held in it, and women will be more honored when they have ballots in their hands than they are now. When they vote no bad, immoral man, much less a woman, will be put up for office. The party that wants the women's votes will see to that without our ever having to go into a "campaign of scandal," and the boys will grow up with the idea that there is a premium on good character in public as well as in private life. The state needs women to purify it politically as much as women need the ballot to protect their homes and their children from the many evils that those who are engaged in the legalized liquor traffic are now inflicting upon them.

The home is the dearest place on earth to woman. It is there her life is centered. It is her desire that she may be able to

care for and protect the home that holds her children, for it is there that she moulds the character of her children who are dearer to her than her life. She should plead for the ballot that she may help elect good men and women who will see to it that laws are enacted that will protect her children when their mother lies cold in death. Is there a man who will say that she asks for too much. Give the ballot to the wives and mothers and they will use it to protect themselves and their children, which the fathers have failed to do. For woman's first thought will be of her home and children, as the time draws near for her to choose some one to represent her in congress or the state legislature. They will select men of known temperance habits for our law-makers, men of integrity who can not be influenced or bought to enact laws that would be injurious to the best interest of those they were elected to represent. If men would be honest they would have to admit that the real reason why the right of suffrage is denied to women is because there is just enough of ancient barbarism lingering in our civilization to bar them out. The same barbarism that made them slaves and beasts of burden. But thanks to the noble women who have been persistently striving to procure justice for their own sex, those barbaric ideas are gradually passing away. Woman suffrage is vindicated by the fact that as the sphere of woman has been broadening, and admission been given her into new fields, occupations and trusts, she has not failed to show herself equal to the task. Reflect upon that fact for a moment. If there were inferiority or unfitness of woman incapacitating her for suffrage, if it were wrong and inexpedient and dangerous for her to exercise that function, how do you account for the fact that whatever forward step she has been allowed to take, she has been competent for its requirements. The influence of woman has refined whatever circle into which it has been admitted under conditions of its own self respect. History, homely experience and common observation all confirm this. Woman suffrage would not debase women and politics. It would add to the body politic the positive elements of feminine wholesomeness and natural antagonism to vice and violence. A new interest for the security of home and peace, sobriety and order would be invoked. Woman herself would be benefited, as intelligent emancipation of every sort and to whatever degree always benefits its object.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

SANTA FE ROUTE.

Pointers for World's Fair.

Footprints on the sands of time this year will be turned toward Chicago, where the great Columbian exposition is to be held.

While walking may be good, the majority of Kansans will prefer riding in a solid Santa Fe vestibuled train.

Perhaps you don't know that the Santa Fe route has the shortest line between Topeka and Chicago, by thirty-six miles; that absence of grade crossing lessens the number of compulsory stops, and that three trains each way each day afford ample room for all travelers.

Luxurious palace sleepers, fine dining car service and free chair cars; better than the best of other lines.

Leave Topeka 2:40 p. m. on Columbian Limited; 4:35 p. m. on Chicago Limited, or 5:05 a. m. on Daylight Express.

Drop in and talk it over with Rowley Bros., city ticket agents, southeast corner Sixth and Kansas avenues; Arnold & Stansfield, North Topeka, or W. C. Garvey at depot.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—or—

Other Chemicals

are used in the

preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely

pure and soluble.

It has more than three times

the strength of Cocoa mixed

with Starch, Arrowroot or

Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

The Long Campaign for Equal Suffrage in Kansas Has Begun.

A Large and Enthusiastic Convention held at Kansas City, Kan., September 1st. Some Prominent Women From All Over the State Were Present.

RINGING RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED

Eloquent Speeches Made by Brainy and Energetic Women.

The grand opening convention of the equal suffragists met in the tabernacle at Kansas City, Kan., Sept. 1st and 2d. The platform was beautifully decorated with yellow bunting, flowers and sunflowers, and a large motto of free silver quilt back of the speaker's stand: "Equal Suffrage." "The dilemma—who'll solve it?" The other mottoes encircling the stand were: "Equality before the law;" "The ballot is the citizen's right; women are citizens;" "Taxation without representation is tyranny, women are citizens;" "Your mothers and daughters ask for protection;" "Under God the people rule; women are people;" "All governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed;" "Equal rights to all and special privileges to none."

This meeting brought noted women together from all parts of the Union, and they put forth their best efforts to make the national meeting one that will go down in history as the greatest gathering of the kind ever held in the Sunflower State. Although these women represented every political faith, yet it was a non-partisan meeting, and the entire time was devoted wholly to the discussion of the suffrage cause. At each of the four sessions the greatest enthusiasm was shown and fully 2,000 people assembled to witness the most notable gathering of women ever held in this country. These women fired the opening gun of the equal suffrage campaign in Kansas. If the advocates of equal rights continue to pour forth such volleys during the next fourteen months, they will lead their opponents a swift race at the general election in 1894.

The suffragists of the nation are more interested in Kansas just now than any other state in the Union. The question of equal suffrage is to be voted upon in that state next year, and they propose to do everything in their power to win the day. For this reason the campaign was opened early, and from now until one year from next November scores of speakers will be stamping the state in the interests of that cause.

THE GREAT WAR CRY

From now on will be: "We must win; we cannot lose," and with the faith that every woman is heir to they are going right on to the end, supreme in the confidence that they will triumph. There is "method in their madness," however, or not depending on the wiles of the sex or their undenied powers of persuasion, they are preparing to go out through the land, take their incalculable brothers by the hand and convince them by every means short of force that they are denying their sisters, not a privilege, but a right; that in permitting them permission to cast their ballots, they are doing but simple justice.

THE RESOLUTIONS.

"WHEREAS, We, the women in convention assembled in Kansas City, Kan., recognize and believe that the submission of the equal suffrage amendment at the present time is an evolution and not a revolution; that it is simply one more step in the progress of civil government, and that it is in the spirit of mutual helpfulness and not antagonistic, that we ask the support of the men to this cause; therefore be it

Resolved, That inasmuch as there are in the suffrage ranks women of all political parties and women of no political affiliations, and also women of all churches and women of no church; and

WHEREAS, These women are a unit in their demand for the ballot, and are working together for their common cause, therefore be it

Resolved, That we declare it to be the determined policy of the Kansas Equal Suffrage Association to confine the work for the amendment strictly to arguments and propaganda for the enfranchisement of women.

It is not expected nor will it be asked of the women of the several parties that they should cease their activities or their zealous work for their respective parties, yet we most emphatically state that all speakers and workers while under the auspices of the amendment campaign committee shall refrain from argument or reference to their party issues.

Inasmuch as we recognize the present crisis and the significance thereof, and the relation of this movement to political parties; therefore,

Resolved, That all political parties of

the state shall be and are hereby asked to embody in their county and state platforms expressions favoring the pending amendment;

Resolved, That we extend to the Republicans and Populists and Prohibitionists of those counties which have adopted unequivocal equal suffrage planks in their platforms our hearty thanks and congratulations upon their political sagacity and progress and position;

Resolved, That we recommend the following resolutions, recently adopted respectively by the Republicans of Cowley county and the Populists of Johnson county, as worthy examples of platform expression on the question:

"Believing that women have equal rights with men; that their hearts are equally loyal and true; that their intelligence and worth is equal with that of men, and that their rights to say what shall be done for our common good is as great as that of their brothers, we commend the action of the legislature in submitting the female suffrage amendment to the people and assure our sisters that when the hour comes to act, the Republican men of Cowley county will, by their vote, welcome them joyfully into full and equal rights among men in all political affairs."

Resolved That we favor the free and unqualified right of suffrage for women and ask all persons who love justice and free government to vote for an amendment to our state constitution granting the same."

THE CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.

This committee is composed of three republicans, three populists, two democrats and two third party prohibitionists, with one place yet to fill. The women are already sending out speakers all over the state. Among the number are the names of Bina A. Otis, Laura M. Johns, Carrie Lane Chapman, Annie L. Diggs, Mary E. Lease, Helen Gougar, Amanda Way, Susan B. Anthony, Mrs. Tucker, Eva M. Blackman, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Brown, Marian Todd, Mrs. S. E. V. Emery, Mrs. Bare, Mrs. Hoffman, Mrs. Byron Sherry, Mrs. E. S. Devoe and many others.

ELOQUENT WORDS.

BINA A. OTIS:—Woman is more than a toy in a Turkish harem, a drudge in a German field or the pampered pet of American society.

Mrs. T. J. SMITH:—As the woman always shares the same trials and adversities that beset man, why should she not be accorded the same privileges that he enjoys? Thomas Jefferson says: "I cannot conceive of any position so humiliating as that of the person who has been disfranchised," and that is just the position of the women of this land to-day.

Mrs. BYRON SHERRY:—In response to the earnest invitation of President Johns, Mrs. Byron Sherry of Kansas City, Mo., made a brief address in which she declared herself an unqualified equal suffragist, and prophesied for the women of Kansas a complete victory in their fight for recognition.

EMMA SMITH DEVOE:—Mrs. Devoe will be one of President Johns' ablest lieutenants for the next two months in Kansas. Mrs. Devoe made a characteristic speech, replete with stirring appeals to the justice of her hearers, and witty references to the lame arguments advanced by the opponents of equal suffrage.

A baldheaded man in the front row, who looked unregenerated, was selected by Mrs. Devoe as a special target, and she turned the fire of her caustic wit on him until he writhed uneasily in his chair. Later he announced himself a convert.

Rev. C. H. St. John faced the audience for a few minutes while lauding equal suffrage to the skies and declaring that he wanted nothing else. Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman told funny stories while several good looking young women passed a various assortment of straw hats among the audience.

HELEN M. GOUGAR:—This never can be a true republic so long as any people within it are denied the right to vote. When women vote, then, and not till then, will this be a true republic. We are working rapidly to that end. I will not attempt to answer any of the objections to women's voting that are made by numerous people. For instance, they ask, "Who shall take care of the baby when the mother goes to the polls?" That question has already been answered by the women of Kansas. Many men say, "You women are too smart now, and if we give you the ballot you'll get away with us entirely." It is seldom I find a man in any walk of life who does not acknowledge the justice of our demands, and the press of the country is taking strong grounds in our favor. The action of women in all the societies in which they are organized has inspired the confidence of the country in us.

The ballot is the saving power of this country. We see debauchery flourishing, our prisons and asylums full; we see murder and mob law rampant. In the last two years fourteen human creatures have been burned at the stake in this country, and the blood of the victims of misrule call for vengeance. In the wo-

manhood and motherhood of this country is the reserve force that is to right these wrongs, when brought to the ballot box.

I would soon hear a woman say, "I don't want to be a Christian" as "I don't want to vote." There is too much of a disposition to shirk the responsibility on the shoulders of the men. Our special work should be to stand by the men in this work of making the nation the larger home.

I give you due notice that when the motherhood of our country is given the right to vote that no boy and no girl will be put upon the auction block and sold in the name of revenue to support vice and crime.

As long as the republic stands the battle between right and wrong will be waged, and the great need is now and ever will be for good men and women to stand shoulder to shoulder against the vicious classes.

THE "FARMER'S WIFE."

Mrs. Gougar then asked how many women in the audience took a suffrage paper, and about a half a dozen raised their hands. "I would not give five cents a dozen for equal suffragists who do not take such papers during the coming campaign." She urged women to "work" all the local papers during the campaign and get the matter before the public as much as possible.

She said, "You have one of the best equal suffrage papers right here in Kansas, it is the FARMER'S WIFE, published by Mrs. Pack of Topeka. It is chock full of suffrage news every issue and is only fifty cents a year. All friends of the cause will miss a treat if they do not subscribe for the paper."

Susan B. Anthony had been reserved for the last, and for nearly an hour she alternately pleaded for equal suffrage and scathingly arraigned the government that could deny half the people the right to rule themselves. Miss Anthony treated her auditors to a detailed history of the equal suffrage movement from 1848 to the present day. At the conclusion of the address resolutions were adopted thanking the press of both cities for their assistance to the cause, and the meeting was ended.

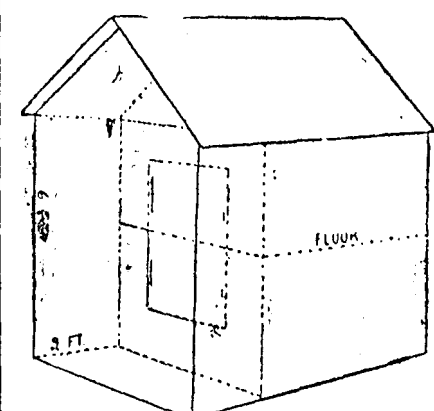
DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

Important Things About Getting a Good Wheat Crop—Management of Bees—How to Make a Good Milk Stool—General Farm Notes.

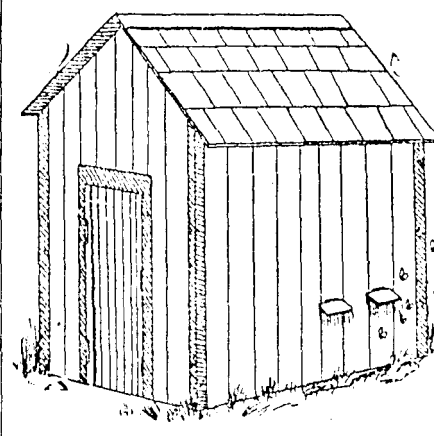
Care of Bees.

Bees will leave their business any time to sting me, writes a correspondent of Farm and Home, so I built a small house 4x6 feet, using 14 well-seasoned spruce flooring, sound and matched for covering, and the same for the floor. Put a door in one end, and 2 feet from the door a partition from the roof down. Half way from



ARRANGEMENT OF THE HOUSE.

the roof have another floor, making an upper and lower room. I bought two swarms of bees; put one in each room. For the upper room I cut holes through the sides for the bees to pass through at the end of the building and for the lower room I have them at the sides. This was ten years ago. The swarm in the lower room was a weak one and lived only a year, but the others are there yet and have never swarmed. When they get the hive full of honey they build on the outside, covering the



EXTERIOR OF THE BEE HOUSE.

hive with honey, and all I have to do is to break it off when wanted. Cut 1 shows the outside door open and the small entry 2 feet. Also two small doors through the partition, one for each room with glass in each so that you can look in and see the bees.

The Chisel Weeder.

In times of drouth, it is often difficult to remove large weeds from

among the rows of plants. An ordinary two-inch wood chisel, kept well sharpened, is one of the most efficient instruments for this purpose, as the keen edge and the weight of the chisel will cut through the most fibrous weed. With a short



WEEDING CHISELS.

handled chisel, one must kneel or bend over, and the resulting backaches are far from satisfactory. The accompanying illustration from a sketch in the American Agriculturist, shows how such a weeding chisel can be inserted in a long hoe or fork handle, and it is then feasible to stand up while fighting the weeds, which often grow faster than one man can pull them by hand. Narrow hand hoes, or the tomahawk or arrow head hoes may do good service, but they cannot compete with a long handled weeding chisel in the hands of a vigorous gardener. The chisel is especially adapted to the weeding of sugar beets and other root crops in weedy or dried-out soil.

Stable Manure in Mid-Summer.

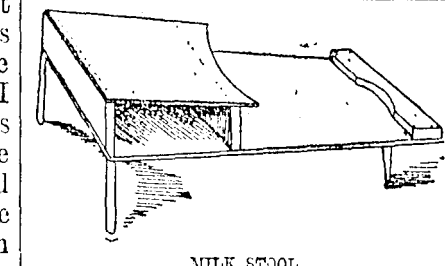
What shall be done with the weekly and monthly accumulation of manure during and after mid-summer? This is an important question, as unquestionably much fertilizing material is now wasted. Left in the barnyard it ferments, and its ammonia is wasted on the air. Applied to cultivated crops it dries up and often does as much harm as good. On fairly fertile soil thorough tillage will develop all the fertility needed for most crops. The lack of manure is felt most early in the season, and then the winter-made, unfermented manure will do very little good. Why not compost the summer and fall manure, taking care to cover the pile so as to prevent waste of ammonia? If protected from rains after fermenting it will be dry and powdery, so that it can be evenly distributed in spring, and it will be rich enough to make every particle show where it is applied. If there is grass land to be plowed next spring let the manure ferment slightly and apply it in September. It will be washed among the roots of the grass and very little will be wasted. And if a quick stimulant is needed in the spring nitrate of soda will answer the purpose quite as well as any home-made manure.

Squashes.

Assuming that your squash vines have escaped the striped beetle and are in a thrifty condition, you will find it a good plan, says the American Farmer, to cover the vine at every second joint with a little mound of soil. If this is done the vine will send out roots from the joints that are covered, and its vigor will be greatly augmented. If fine manure is spread around the hills during the period of growth it will show in the size of the squashes, and a few years ago we grew a Kershaw squash that weighed over twenty-nine pounds, by mulching the whole patch with the scrapings of the barn yard. The average Kershaw weighs rather less than ten pounds, so it will be seen that we had a pretty fair sized one for our pains, and it was not the only large one in the patch, either.

A Good Milk Stool.

To make a good milk stool take a 1-inch board that is 22 inches long by 9 inches wide. Across the top of the front end nail a cross piece wide enough to hollow out on the back so as to fit the bottom of the pail and leave it wide enough in the center to admit a 1/4 inch leg in the center extending 4 1/2 inches below the bottom board. On top of the back end tack a 1 1/2 inch board edgewise across, 3 1/2 inches high, and bore 1/4 inch holes



MILK STOOL.

through the bottom into the edge of the cross board and insert two legs 6 inches long below the bottom. Nail 1/4 inch seat board 14 inches long on the edge of the top of the back upright board and nail a 1 inch board under the front end and to the bottom board 4 1/2 inches high, a little back from the front end of the seat board to allow a circle to be cut out of the front end to fit the pail.—C. L. Tower.

Best Way of Getting Rid of Horns.

The best way to dehorn cattle is to begin with the calves, when from five to twenty-five days old. Either use Haad's horn killer, button-gouger, or a compound recommended by Dr. Salmon, Chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, Department of Agriculture. The latter is composed of fifty parts of caustic soda, twenty-five parts of kerosene, and twenty-five parts of water. Make an emulsion of the kerosene and soda by heating and vigorously stirring, and then dissolve in water. Place in a bottle with a rubber cork. Clip the hair from around the embryo horn, then drop

two or three drops of the mixture on the spot, and rub it thoroughly with the rubber cork. Go over each horn two or three times, but do not let the application run over the other parts of the skin. To dehorn older cattle, use a very fine, sharp saw, or sharp clippers. We like the clippers the best. If sharp (and they should not be used unless they are), they cut the horn off at once, and with much less trouble and excitement than accompanies the use of the saw. Cut close to the skin in all cases. It would be better in every case, and particularly in warm weather, if a cloth could be covered around the head so as to keep insects off and prevent particles falling into the cavities. Healing will begin in from nine to twelve days.—Orange-Judd Farmer.

Odds and Ends.

If broken out with heat, dust rye flour over the part affected.

TEA trays and all japanned goods should be cleaned with a sponge wet with warm water and a little soap.

BEFORE beginning to seed raisins cover them with hot water and let them stand fifteen minutes easily.

INK stains on linen can be taken out if the stain is first washed in strong salt water and let it stand over night.

HALF the battle in washing dishes is keeping the dishcloths and towels clean. Washing out once a week in ammonia water should never be neglected.

CLOVER tea is admirable for purifying the blood, for removing pimples and whitening the complexion, and has also good repute as a sleep-inducing draught.

TO IMPROVE starch add a teaspoonful of epsom salts and dissolve in the usual way by boiling. Articles starched with this will be stiffer and rendered to a certain extent fireproof.

PARSLEY is entirely effectual in removing the odor of onions after a meal. The green sprigs should be eaten as celery is, with the onions or with the potato salad; not left to be taken after dinner or supper.

Nor only is the wool gown better for the frequent and thorough brushing, but a cambric frock is likewise improved in appearance by the same agency, and will keep clean much longer if treated in the same way as a winter dress.

1840-1893.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over FIFTY YEARS. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.

FLORIDA SHELLS. A box of nice and beautiful Sea Shells sent upon receipt of \$1.00. Address, CHAS. HUGHES, Pensacola, Fla.

Box 302.

B. L. CRANS,

10 Spruce St., N. Y., Room No. 4.

Newspaper Advertising.

Attractive advertisements prepared and placed in all newspapers and magazines.

Rates, terms and full information may be obtained in regard to this publication from Mr. B. L. Crans, who is our authorized agent.

FOR YOU A CLAIRVOYANT diagnosis of your disease FREE. By sending me 4 cents in postage, a lock of your hair, name, age, and sex. DR. M. E. HILL, MECHANICVILLE, IOWA.

Married Ladies Send 10c for Royal Safeguard. No drugs; no fraud; every lady needs it. LADIES EMPORIUM, St. Louis, Mo.

RHEUMATIC SALT, curing hundreds. By mail St. Brown Bros. Druggists, 1008 Hancock St. Brooklyn, N. Y. Physicians supplied.

Married Ladies Send 10c for Royal Safeguard. No drugs; no fraud; every lady needs it. LADIES EMPORIUM, St. Louis, Mo.

\$25 a week made writing at home by LADIES. Particulars for stamp. EASTERN TOILET CO., Stillwater, Me.

For the Boys A Watch or Kodak. No money out. Write Box 230. Sidney, Ia.

GOITRE OR THICK NECK. I have a five, Cleanly, Harmless Cure. Come if you can, or write me at 28 Livingston St., Cleveland, O. DR. J. CASKEY. It is no Iodine smear. Cure made Permanent.

WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

Official Souvenir—1893



In beautiful and bright colors, and the Designs handsomely etched on silk taken from Old Paintings and the celebrated, world-renowned models now on exhibition at the World's Fair. On the top is the famous portrait after Moro, of Christopher Columbus, in the center is an exact reproduction of the Santa Maria in full sail, showing the brave crew that assisted in discovering America, on the bottom is a design showing two globes—the old and the new worlds—on one side is Christopher Columbus, surrounded by his crew, representing the first landing on our shores, and on the other a complete bird's-eye view of the World's Fair. As pronounced one of the handsomest and most attractive mementoes yet issued as a Souvenir of the great Exposition. Can be used as a Badge, Book-Mark, or as an ornament for the parlor. Adopted by Societies, Clubs, Churches, and the public in general. Price, 15c. each, or two for 25c. AGENTS WANTED Everywhere. Price per Dozen, \$1.00. Special terms for large lots. Mailed and delivered free to any part of the United States or Canada. I. McLEAN & CO., 157 S. Clark St., Chicago.

I LOVE THE WOODS.

I love the woods.

Oh, give me but that ring of rock
On which to build my simple cot,
And I'll not ask for palaces,
Nor murmur at my lonely lot.

I do not need the silken garb,
The cushioned couch, or seasoned food;
I do not need the tongue of men
To voice the word that "Life is good."

I do not need the amber scent,
The honeyed smile and tinted song,
Or crowd of glittering eycapants
That in the halls of Cressus throng.

I love the woods.

When o'er the distant line of hills
The rosy morning peeps its head,
And stars that through the night have watched
Now quench their light and go to bed

Arise from couch of perfumed pine
And seek the purring brook that flows
Between its fringes of velvet moss,
Where tiny turquoise blossom blows.

I need no marble fountain rare
To purify and lave and clean,
And when I say my grateful prayer,
'Tis in His mighty dome of green.

I love the woods.

My silent friend, my faithful dog,
The horse that hastens at my call,
The birds that sing above my head—
They constitute my all in all.

I breathe the forest's filtered air,
The breeze that cools the mountain brow,
The snow-clad summit's atmosphere,
And praise the Lord I'm living now!

I love the woods.
—Harper's Weekly.

C'LISTY.

"She's coming, boys! she's coming! Clear the way!"

Dave Howe swung himself over the low paling fence which surrounded the Gay School, and rushed excitedly toward a group of boys clustered about the west entrance.

"Who is coming?" a half dozen demanded at once.

The Queen of Salmagundi came to school on Monday," shouted Dave, dancing frantically about. "Hats off! Get ready for a regular old Eastern salaam."

Dave set the example, which was followed by several others—prostrating themselves to the pavement in the most exaggerated manner as a shy, oddly dressed girl turned the corner and passed in.

"Wouldn't Sue like a polygonation like that to wear!" Jeff Dorr whistled as she disappeared through the girl's entrance.

"A coat of me-ale!" cried Dave. "Didn't I tell you she was coming? Say, girl's, you've got one of the ancients now for sure," as a number of the girls came up. "It's a new scholar, and she's going to take the shine right off every one of you."

"Dave Howe, how often has mother told you to stop using slang?" exclaimed his sister Emma.

"And you to stop chewing gum!" retorted Dave. "Oh, my! but won't she though?" he ended.

"Who is it, Jeff?" asked one. "When Dave once gets started with his foolishness, you needn't expect an attack of sense soon."

"I don't know," laughed Jeff. "Dave got us to salaam to her, so I guess she's somebody. What is her name, Dave?"

"Queen of Sal—"

"Dave Howe, do have a little sense, if you have lost your manners!" his sister interrupted shortly.

"I don't know her from Adam, Miss Peppery," Dave answered, with mock humility. "She burst upon my startled vision—Oh, stop, Jeff."

"I can tell you who she is. She is just nobody."

Belle Price, who had just come up, announced this information with a tilt of her nose. "Do you remember old Weston?" she continued.

"Old drunken Weston, who used to chase us when we were kids?" queried Dave.

"Yes; and she is his girl. Her mother has been living somewhere in the backwoods upon a farm until now. She has come here to give C'listy, as she calls her, an education. She takes our washing, and I heard her tell mother that she meant to make a teacher of her. The Weston's never amounted to anything, and it's ridiculous trying to make something out of one of them. She's simply nobody."

"And we've been salaaming to nobody!" groaned Dave.

"She's here in school, but we don't have to have anything to do with her. Blood always shows itself," Belle continued amid Dave's continued groans.

"Does she drink?" he asked anxiously, in a tragic whisper.

"You know what I mean, Dave Howe," she sharply replied. "Folks with such antecedents can't be anybody."

"Oh—oh, my."

Dave collapsed back upon his heels, his elbows on his knees and his head in his hands, and gazed at Belle in ludicrous astonishment. The gong struck just then, and all hurried away without seeing a pale face at the cloak-room window above. Neither did they see the figure that darted through the hallways a few minutes later and thence down the street.

"Mother, mother! I couldn't stay! Who are we? Who am I that I can't be anybody?" she exclaimed passionately, rushing in upon Mrs. Weston, who looked up from her ironing-board, then sat down, trembling.

"I didn't think they'd say it to you, C'listy—a girl!"

"Why can't I be?" C'listy demanded.

"Can't you get along and not mind it?" her mother pleaded.

"Is it because my father was a drunkard—because men sold him drink—because he couldn't keep from drinking—because he died in prison? Have I always got to face it?"

"O, C'listy! We can't help that!" her mother moaned. "We're poor, but I want you to be somebody."

"How can I?" cried the girl, fiercely. "How can I when they say I can't? I hate them all."

"Don't, C'listy?" her mother shivered. "I don't like to see you so. You can—you can if you will. They can't stop you. Your pa was weak, but you're strong; only use that temper the right way. You can do right, be a lady, and learn. Nobody can keep you down if you're bound to go up. Be somebody in spite of them. O, C'listy, try for my sake."

C'listy rushed out of the house, as her mother closed her appeal, with a burst of tears. An hour passed before she rose from beneath the oak-tree where she had thrown herself. Then she went back to the house with set lips and pale face.

"I'll do it," she simply said.

The next morning she was back in the school-room, outwardly unmindful of the cold looks, withdrawn skirts, and upturned noses of the girls.

It soon became evident that the Gay School pupils must wake up. It was irritating to think of C'listy Weston's pushing them back while she went forward; but she was doing it, and when one day she gained a signal victory over Belle Price, who had been first in all things before that, open warfare was declared. But she pressed bravely on until Dave Howe could not resist speaking to her as she passed him.

"Good for your pluck, C'listy!"

"What do you care for my pluck?" she flashed back defiantly. "You set them at me from the first."

"Now, C'listy," drawled Dave, planting himself before her. "I'm a bigger barker than biter any day. I've got to make fun of somebody. I'd do it of Emma Howe herself. And you do know you looked odd as Dick's hat-band that day; but you've changed mightily, and I do like pluck anywhere. Just you stick to it, C'listy, and you'll pull through. Girls are queer animals."

"And boys, too," C'listy could not help saying to herself, with a queer feeling compounded of anger and gladness. It was something, at least, to have gained one friendly word. She would keep on.

But Belle Price succeeded perfectly in making her miserable. She looked upon the despised girl as her rival now, and her influence was all-powerful with the others.

Then came the offer of prizes to the girls for the best essay. C'listy knew that she could write, and the prize meant so much pecuniarily. So she set to work. Belle, also, was one of the contestants, and a determined rival.

The day was rapidly approaching, and Belle's admirers took occasion to state openly that their friend's production was not to be excelled. C'listy was about discouraged that afternoon before the day set for the exercises. Of what use to strive longer? Suddenly a cry rang through the schoolroom.

"Fire! Fire!"

There was a mad rush for the door. The teachers' presence of mind enabled them to get out safely the occupants of the rooms; but, once outside, it was discovered that C'listy and Belle were missing.

For a minute, as the lines passed out rapidly, C'listy had hesitated. She knew that Belle had slipped off secretly to the lecture-room on the last floor for a final rehearsal by herself. But what if she had? It was none of her business, C'listy thought. Some one else would tell her, and Belle would not trouble to save her from anything, she bitterly thought, as she remembered all the slights she had endured.

She had reached the foot of the stairway with the line when suddenly she darted aside unseen, and up the stairs through the hall, so rapidly filling with smoke from some unknown quarter.

"What are you following me here for?" Belle haughtily exclaimed, as C'listy entered the room.

"It's fire!" C'listy answered, with a quick clenching of her teeth at the tone.

Belle dropped her essay and rushed for the door; but C'listy caught her by the arm, picked up the paper, and hurried from the room. At the door Belle hung back in terror at the smoke.

"Come with me. We can get down if we hurry. Hold your breath. Come!" She fairly dragged the terrified girl after her through the blinding pall rolling up toward them.

"Get down!" she hoarsely commanded. "We've got to go down backwards, on our hands and knees, or we'll choke. Come on!"

C'listy clutched Belle firmly, and forced her to her side upon the floor. "And that's the way I found 'em—half way down the last flight of stairs," said the fireman who had dashed into the building when the two were missed.

"The only thing that saved them, too, in all that smoke—getting close to the floor—sensible thing to do,

too; for smoke allers rises. Mighty lucky for them the gal thought on't," said another.

"They will come out all right. It is only the reaction and fright," said the doctor, as he examined the half-stupified girls, who were hastily carried to their homes.

"Belle's essay—it's in my pocket, mother," said C'listy that night. "Send it right to her. She'll take the prize. It is the best, I know. I shall not go. My essay burned."

"No, it didn't!" Dave Howe exclaimed, bursting in at the open door. "The desks had only scorched, and I found it. Here it is; and the exercises will go on at the hall, and Mr. Price told me to give you their thanks, and he would send for you to-morrow."

That was all then; yet C'listy felt that it was more than she expected, even when she reached the hall the next day late, and was hurriedly assigned at the end of the long row of classmates upon the stage. Neither could she help but notice that, as usual, the seat next her was vacant. The girls still avoided her, she thought, bitterly, though Emma Howe smiled pleasantly from the seat beyond.

Belle was not to be seen.

The exercises proceeded, each speaker being gracefully conducted to the front by the one at her right; and C'listy felt a lump rise in her throat as she saw there was no one to perform that office for her. It would be so always. Her eyes filled so that she could not see distinctly as her own name was called; but as she arose, struggling for composure, some one took her hand and accompanied her to the front, where a loud burst of applause greeted her, and gave her time to regain self-control. Yet her voice was pathetically tremulous to the close of the impassioned plea she put forth for "Recognition;" and, when she closed, she found her seat amid renewed applause.

Then Belle Price's name was called, and she saw it was Belle who now occupied the vacant seat.

Was it she who had escorted her? The question asked itself again and again as she listened to the essay in a tumult of feeling. But she was not prepared for what followed.

As Belle took her seat, Mr. Price arose to award the prizes.

"In awarding the prize," he began, "the judges have considered it as lying between the last two contestants; but one has honorably withdrawn, stating to the committee that her effort was assisted by the criticism of another. Therefore, we feel that the prize is due in all respects to—Calista Weston."

C'listy stared at Belle in amazement, but the latter only nodded; while Mr. Price continued, after the storm of hand-clapping had ceased:

"This is not all. A gold medal prize has been privately prepared for the one who has led her classes in scholarship and deportment as she leads it from her seat to-day upon this stage, in these and in magnanimity and heroism—Calista Weston."

There was no doubt this time. It was certainly Belle who escorted her to the front to receive her honors. It was Belle who stood by her through the misty closing ceremonies, and it was Belle who afterward introduced her to those who gathered round for congratulations.

"My friend, Calista Weston."

"Can such people be anybody?" whispered Dave Howe, mischievously, in Belle's ear, later.

"Being somebody rests with the person, after all," she quickly replied; "and Calista has proven that true worth will compel recognition."

—Christian Register.

A Niece of Robert Burns.

Returning past the "Thorn aboon the well" we came by a pleasant way to Bridgeside cottage, the home of Miss Isabella Burns Begg, niece of the Bard, and his only surviving near relative, writes Theodore F. Wolfe in an interesting sketch of the only near relative of the poet in the Ladies' Home Journal. The cottage is a cozy structure of stone, from whose thatched roof a dormer window, brilliant with flowers, peeps out through the foliage which embowers and half conceals the tiny homelet. The trimmest of little maids admitted us at the roadside wicket, and conducted along a path, bordered by flowers, to the cottage door, where stood Miss Begg beaming a cordial welcome upon the pilgrims from America. She is the daughter and namesake of Burns' youngest and favorite sister, Isabella, who married John Begg. We found her to be a singularly active and vivacious old lady, cheery, and intelligently and manifestly pleased to have secured appreciative auditors for reminiscences of her gifted relative. She is of slender habit, has a bright and winning face, and soft gray hair, and when she was seated beneath the Burns portrait we could see that her brilliant dark eyes are like those on the canvass.

"Give the devil a finger, and he'll take the whole hand." Give some devilish hard squeezer your hand and he will take your arm off.

There is a prejudice against a too shiny hat among men who are not politicians.

WORN BY THE WOMEN

SOME OF THE VERY LATEST IDEAS IN DRESS.

Not Necessary to Have an Unlimited Number of Striking New Gowns—The Less Pronounced of the Older Styles Have Not Yet Gone Out.

Gotham Fashion Gossip.
New York correspondence.



IF your judgment is excellent, you may think that unless you are supplied with a large number of striking gowns you might just as well stay at home down cellar instead of going away and having a lovely time this summer. But don't you believe it. The real truth is that the new vogue came in so suddenly and so violently that the less pronounced of the older styles did not have a chance to be really out, and that now they do not look as queer as do the most pronounced of the new style. The great run of people are dressing pretty much as they always have, with a variation here and there in favor of late ideas. Skirts are undoubtedly wider, but they are not all balloon, nor are they nearly all gored and cut with wonderful back falling folds, while many are merely full on the band. Sleeves are all more or less big, but they have been, you know, since the pretty sheath skirt of a year or so ago. Bodices are seldom made plain and the basque, dear to the hearts of us all but a little while ago, is no more. Round waists are pretty



A NEW SORT OF SKIRT ORNAMENTATION.

generally adopted, and there is likely to be a tendency towards frillitiveness on the best regulated gowns. The ultra things will always be but the medium, whether happy or not, we have always with us. So, if you are one of that kind, don't you go down cellar; just stay up stairs and have a good time and be as happy a "medium" as you can.

A promenade costume which is very stylish and yet avoids the extremes of the present rules is to be seen in the initial illustration. It is composed of green foulard and garnished with lace and ribbon. The skirt is gathered in back, but it will not be very full, as all the seams must be biased. Around the bottom are two ruffles of lace trimmed with rosette bows of green ribbon. The bodice comes over the skirt and is hooked to the latter to prevent it from slipping. Its lining fastens in the middle, but the foulard at the left side. The yoke is pointed in front and back, made of pleated foulard and is sewed on separately, thus constituting only a trimming, and is edged with a lace ruffle as shown.

The second toilette sketched is in pale blue mousseline de laine figured with dark blue and trimmed with dark blue surah. The skirt is garnished with a folded strip of surah put on zig-zag and the points held in place by small butterfly bows of ribbon; thus constituting one of the new variations of the general round-and-round skirt



ANOTHER.

trimming. The bodice has a shirred piece inserted in back and front, finished by two bands of surah pointed at

the waist in back and front, with a third piece down the center. In addition the bodice is garnished with bretelles of the figured mousseline. The collar and folded belt are of surah.

The fabric of the next model presented is black silk, and it is set off with narrow jet passementerie and white lace. The moderately wide bell skirt is garnished with a festooned gathered ruffle, headed by jet passementerie, which is repeated twice further up. The bodice is alike back and front, and has a plastron of white lace over white silk. The inserted piece below the plastron is trimmed with pointed rows of jet. The elbow sleeves are finished with a black silk frill and a band of jet passementerie.

The three pretty dresses shown in the two remaining pictures are for outing



TWO VACATION DRESSES.

wear, but before coming to consideration of them in detail a pointer in bathing suits may not be amiss. Let the other girls take to new fashions in bath suits, don't you give up the sailor style that allows a low turn-away sailor collar and a vest set in to simulate a shirt of the kind the real sailor men wear. The kind meant has stripes across and no collar, giving a straight line across the chest, just below the rise of the neck. That is, stick to this if you have a head that sets finely and a well-developed neck. The costume itself may not be classic, but it will give your classic lines a chance. If the bath season is not long enough, then let other girls have soft shirt waists in their outing and yachting rigs. Stick, you, to the sailorman's shirt. If the weather is real warm you are sure to stick to it, but what of that, if the lines get a chance?

Coming to the couple shown in the fourth picture, the costume at the left is made of white woolen suiting, with the plaid in different shades of red. The round waist has double bretelles that form a collar in back and full gigot sleeves. The costume is finished by a shirt waist and black silk four-in-hand. The belt is red striped ribbon, fastening with a buckle and leather straps. The other dress is composed of pale mode-colored gingham trimmed with embroidery. The skirt is unlined and is garnished with two ruffles of embroidery, each put on with two rows of gathering and showing a small head. It fits snugly over the hips and the fullness is gathered in back. The



A THIRD.

blouse waist has a tight lining, over which the embroidery is draped with a slight fullness in back and front, but plain under the arms. The embroidery is pleated into the collar and waistband. The lining hooks in front, but the embroidery comes over to the left shoulder and under the arm. The sleeves have a deep cuff of embroidery and a full puff of the plain gingham. The belt of pale blue satin ribbon ties at the side, and the standing collar is also made of a band of this ribbon with a bow in back.

The very dainty toilet of the last picture is made of striped foulard, trimmed with changeable taffeta silk. The skirt is rather wide around the bottom, and the front has a panel of three lace ruffles put on plain and edged with two bands of taffeta with pointed ends, as shown. The round waist has a deep decollete fitted in with lace in front, but the back is high at the neck. Revers and folded belt are of silk. The puffed sleeves have large double epaulettes of lace and a lace cuff.

Copyright, 1893.

CHIEF JUSTICE HOLT hated his wife, and when she fell dangerously ill was so delighted that he became hilariously tipsy. But Lady Holt, recognizing her condition and aware of the satisfaction of her husband, sent for Dr. Radcliffe, who detected the very sight of Holt, and out of spite gave her his best medical attention, and watched by her bedside until she was out of danger.

Will They Yield?

M. V. B. Parker in the Kansas Patron.

I find in the New York Voice of August 31st, an editorial referring to the defeat of the silver men in the house of representatives and their probable defeat in the senate, of which the following is the closing sentence: "If we are not mistaken both west and south will soon yield to this fact as they would yield to any other inevitable natural cause." While the Voice is not a "goldbug" organ, yet it has expressed here in a nutshell, just what the money power expect to see take place. They see that this has been true for the last fifteen or twenty years, and why, say they should "history not repeat itself." After taking a step in the squeezing process they have paused until the "west and the south yield," and then another step would be taken. And so they say the west and the south would yield to the fact. Slavery has been possible throughout the world because the slave saw nothing but a hopeless struggle before him, and all he could do was to yield and suffer and endure. And when they of the east, say that the taking away of more than one-half of the people's money at one stroke, is an inevitable fact and must and will be yielded to, they reason from the standpoint of the old slave master. However, I am sure that there is only one thing that will make the people cringe and bow down and worship before this golden calf, and that is, the strength of the chains by which men are bound to the two old parties. If it was needed to add anything to the legislation of a republican congress and the declaration of a democratic president, to show the hopelessness of help for the masses from either of the old parties, then the late vote in the house of representatives ought to be sufficient. Isn't it strange that we of the west and south should continue to yield and for the sake of a few paltry offices war against each other and against our best interests, while the gold fiend looks on, and gloats over the victory our warring makes certain. We may not lift the burdens from the shoulders of this generation, but, if we are patriots, we will fight that these unjust burdens may not rest upon our children, and that the generations to come may have the rights guaranteed under the constitution of the land.

How to Suppress a Bill.

A Washington special says that Colonel Hatch, the well-known champion of the anti-options bill, is very angry over the matter of the rules of the house being so amended that he, as chairman of the committee on agriculture, will not have charge of his favorite bill again this season. The colonel had hoped, and had often stated, that he would again make it very interesting for the gamblers, and while he was happy over the thought that he would make life a burden to them, he was placed beyond the reach of his bill.

The whole scheme whereby Hatch is defeated in the matter is credited to the New York fellows who made it a point to see to it that that bill was placed in a committee where it would never be reported to the house. According to the arrangement, if the bill was sent to the committee on ways and means that committee would not report it. This is the understanding with the majority members of that committee. Having reached that understanding, it was so arranged in the rules that the bill should be referred to the committee on ways and means.

This is one of the slickest schemes of the kind that has been worked for some time. The object is to protect the gamblers from any trouble from the farming interests of the country, and having the powers of the administration at their back on the floor of the house, it was an easy matter to perfect the arrangement that would shelve any bill of that kind.

This may be a very interesting matter for the farming interests of the country to know. The protection of the gamblers in New York in regulating the price of farm products is one of the main and chief accomplishments of the administration, as witnessed in the house so far this administration.

To Prevent Break-Downs.

New Nation.

How strikingly does a business crisis bring out the fact that the state and course of production and distribution is essentially public business! In easy times a man may get into the habit of regarding his particular branch of in-

dustry or commerce as his own business, as a private concern, but how quickly do the first shocks of a great crisis take this conceit out of him by proving that his business is everybody's business and that everybody's business is his business and that the whole business fabric, far from being made up of disconnected parts, is a machine of which no part can get out of order without affecting more or less the other parts, and in which no serious disturbance can take place without stopping all the wheels! Surely when a man has come to see so clearly, as all must in a time like this, the essentially public nature of the functions of the business system, it ought not be hard to make him admit that public control is the only proper way of administering it if accidents and break-downs are to be prevented.

If They Only Get Together.

The Advocate.

The man who says the United States cannot maintain a monetary system that does not suit the nations of Europe, is either an ignoramus or as despicable a tory as ever disgraced America during the days of the revolution. If he could see himself as he will be estimated a few years later he would either emigrate to Europe or commit suicide. The United States is greater in point of resources than any of the European nations, and in some respects greater than all of them together. Anything that human energy and patriotism can do the people of this country can do if they will only get together. But with our congress in the hands of a horde of selfish, disloyal gamblers, who never earned an honest dollar in their lives, and whose fortune depends upon their ability to control the money market, we can do nothing. Honest industry and legitimate business have no use for a money market.

The Methods Employed.

The New Nation.

Those who think the moon made of green cheese may regard the policy and methods of the gold advocates dictated by zeal for the public good. But facts are facts, and from the use of executive patronage by Cleveland to financial proscription in Wall street there is the application of the modern thumb-screw.

As Senator Coke, of Texas, was speaking of the efforts thus made to influence legislation, Senator Vance sent to the clerk and had read a letter from E. D. Shepard & Co., bankers of Broad street, New York, to Mr. I. H. Foust, of Salisbury, North Carolina, that read this way: "The senators from your country are not looked upon as promoters of the general welfare. If their stand represents the views of your people on financial matters, it will be very difficult for you to secure any accommodations from capitalists in this section until there is a decided change." That is a sample of the terrorism employed.

Title by Use.

R. T. Van Horn.

There are two great obstacles to real civilization—usury for money and rent for homes. The whole direction of thinking and economic study is in the direction of the removal of these two obstacles. It cannot be done by any safe method, except that by which the evil has grown up—by public consent and the familiarity of usage. Adopt the principle of title by use for the future—it will despoil no one of what is now his—but fifty years more will see as great a change from what is now as now is from a century ago, when we abolished primogeniture and instituted the quarter section homestead. Reforms are very simple when you get down to nature—and the title of nature to land has always been use.

There were over 500 delegates at the recent populist conference at Dallas, Tex. They are described as a fine lot of men and the reports from all parts of the state show that the new party is making tremendous strides.

The formation of the Lake Superior iron mine trust last week is an important step in the march of capital, as it means that the Standard oil ring have secured the Mesaba and Gogebie iron mines, as well as similar mines in Cuba. John D. Rockefeller, Colgate Hoyt, Wetmore and others are in it. The capital is \$30,000,000, and the head office in New York City, with a branch office in Cleveland. The new deal involves fully nine-tenths of the product of the Bessemer iron mines of the country, besides those of cheap labor in Cuba.

KNOW WHAT THEY WERE DOING.

Dr. McLellan in the Advocate.

I desire to call the attention of Congressman Charles Curtis' constituents to some of his statements, and I wish to give him due credit for whatever he said that is good. I heartily endorse his criticisms of the administration. They are justified by the facts. I endorse his statement that the men who demonetized silver in 1873 knew just what they were doing. It is all rot that it was clandestinely done so far as congress was concerned. It is claim, which has been set up and reiterated by the bi-metallic league until the members of that organization have almost come to believe it themselves, is very tiresome to any one who is at all familiar with the facts.

But let us look at some of the gentleman's other statements that will not stand the test. He says:

I believe the only way to maintain the parity between gold and silver is to put a dollar's worth of gold in a gold dollar, and a dollar's worth of silver in a silver dollar, open the mints to their free coinage, and make them a full legal tender; but silver should be measured by its true value, and not by its fictitious value.

It should be measured by its true value in what? Measured by its true value in wheat, corn, cotton or any of the products of industry, silver at 16 to 1 of gold would be at its true value that has attached to it since the foundation of the government, and to which the business of the country has always conformed. The gold men set up the gold dollar as the arbitrary measure of all other values, and insist that the commercial value of silver, in the face of all the discriminating legislation against it, shall be measured by that standard alone. But what fixes the value of the gold dollar by which all other values are proposed to be measured? Is that measured by wheat, corn or cotton, or is it fixed arbitrarily without regard to any of the products of human industry?

It is said that the value of gold is fixed by the world and does not depend upon the action of one nation; but Mr. Curtis says "America is perfectly able to take care of herself." She produces more silver than any other nation in the world, and yet we are asking what India is going to do? What Great Britain is going to do? What Germany and France are going to do? Their action may affect the price of silver a little but not much; not enough to justify this country in refusing to use it longer as a money metal."

In this Mr. Curtis is right again, and if "America is perfectly able to take care of herself," why, if she proposes to coin silver at all, should she accept the arbitrary standard set up by other nations by which to measure the silver to be put in a silver dollar, when by so doing she will reduce the price of every bushel of wheat and corn, every pound of cotton, and all other property in the country? If America is perfectly able to take care of herself why not do it, and measure the silver to go into a dollar by our own products, and determine the value of the dollar in our own interest? Mr. Curtis' theories do not harmonize.

Railroads in Receiver's Hands.

The New Nation.

The Northern Pacific railroad has just gone into the hands of the United States government by a receivership and will be managed exclusively by its appointees until restored to good condition. Every road that goes into the hands of a United States receiver is a complete answer to every practical argument against the feasibility of railroad nationalization. The question whether the details of railroad administration could be attended to by government is no question. They are so attended to every time a railroad goes into the hands of the federal judiciary as a receiver.

As to the difficulties of the job being increased by including all the roads under the receivership, it would be vastly decreased thereby. Centralization reduces complexity; concentration spells simplicity.

Of course no secretary or commission could personally supervise the details of a national railroad system the size of ours, any more than the president can supervise the details of the work done by the 150,000 present national employees. Nobody, however, seriously proposes to reduce the size of the United States and multiply the presidents on the ground that the smaller the system the better the administration would be.

On that theory Rhode Island would be the best managed of our states, but in point of fact it is about the worst managed,

Jackson on Banks.

President Jackson, in his veto of a bill to re-charter the Bank of the United States, thus alludes to the fundamental principle underlying the system, and which applies as well, nay more emphatically and fully, to our present system than to old banks at which it is aimed: "Every monopoly and all exclusive privileges are granted at the expense of the public. The many millions which this act proposes to bestow on the stockholders of the existing bank must come directly or indirectly out of the earnings of the American people. * * * It is to be regretted that the rich and powerful too often bend the acts of government to their selfish purposes. Distinctions in society will always exist under every just government. Equality of talents, of education or of wealth cannot be produced by human institutions. In the full enjoyments of the gifts of heaven and the fruits of superior industry, economy and virtue, every man is equally entitled to protection by law. But when the laws undertake to add to these natural and just advantages, artificial distinctions, to grant titles, gratuities and exclusive privileges, to make the rich richer and the potent more powerful, the humble members of society—the farmers, mechanics and laborers—who have neither the time nor the means of securing like favors to themselves, have a right to complain of the injustice of their government. There are no necessary evils in government. Its evils exist only in its abuses. If it would confine itself to equal protection, and as heaven does its rains, shower its favors alike on the high and the low, the rich and the poor, it would be an unqualified blessing. In the act before me there is a wide and unnecessary departure from these just principles. And now I have done my duty to my country."

Right Kind of Confidence.

The Chicago Express, which is now in the editorial charge of Henry Vincent, has the following to say about the right kind of confidence:

"There have been no runs on the post-offices of the land. Postage stamps have neither risen or fallen in price. During the past month the money order departments have done an immense business, large sums (people would not entrust them with the banks) have been sent from town to town by government agency. One man at Indianapolis, during the flurry which recently overtook that city, sent \$700 by postoffice orders. 'What's up,' asked a bystander of him; 'are not banks good enough for you?' 'Just now,' responded the government patron, 'there is a sort of uncertain atmosphere pervading our banking institutions. This money must reach its destination immediately, and it must be money, not worthless bank drafts, when it arrives. I have faith in my government. It knows no runs.'"

"He was right. A part of the government himself, he had unbounded confidence in it. He sent his money by post-office order, knowing it would be perfectly safe. If we can trust the government with our money when desirous of having it sent to certain destinations, why can we not deposit funds with it with the same degree of safety? The present financial crisis has thoroughly demonstrated that the banks of the land provide unsafe places of deposits. Something better is required. Give the people government depositories."

What is Government For?

Topeka Populist.

What is a government for, any way? The founders of this republic seemed to have an idea that it was to assist the individual citizens in making an honest living, protecting their families and enjoying their journey through the world. But this idea seems to have become antiquated and obsolete. Government now seems to be a burden and a menace to all people not immediately connected with its administration. Instead of assisting agriculture and commerce, our laws are now almost all restrictive. The only assistance rendered now by law is directed to those enterprises where great corporations with strong capital are fostered. The common people seem to have been lost sight of entirely, except as prey for the monopolies. The people are regarded as being made to sustain the laws and not the laws to sustain the people. We hear of "uprisings" against the laws. How did the law get above humanity? When did the servant become master? As Topsy said, "You'd better be thinkin' bout dat ar!"

HIS HARD LUCK.

A Valuable Ice Mine that Had a Hoodoo in It Somewhere.

The man with the negligee shirt was talking of hard luck, says the Buffalo Express.

"It's just this way," he said; "when things get to going against you there's no stopping them. Luck and hard luck run in streaks with every man, and when things get to coming your way there's no stopping them any more than there is when they get to going against you."

"As an illustration, let me tell you of an experience I had. About three years ago I began to have hard luck. I lost everything I had one way or another, and got into all sorts of trouble. Finally I landed in Richmond, Va., stone broke, without a friend to whom I could apply for aid and nothing ahead of me but a turn on the roads as a tramp. I could get nothing to do in Richmond, and I started out to tramp up North."

"It was as hot as Tophet. I tramped along day after day, sleeping on the ground and stealing what I had to eat, which was not much, let me assure you. One day I struck Stony Creek, which is in a wild part of the State. I followed up along the creek until I reached Stone mountain, and there I made a discovery. I found an ice mine. It was fully an acre in extent, and the ice was as clear as crystal. I realized what the find meant, and after taking my bearings carefully I made my way back to Richmond."

"It didn't take me long to get some capitalist interested in it, and we formed a stock company, with me as President, to work the ice the next summer. It looked as if I had a fortune in my grasp."

"Early the next summer we started to work it, but my hard luck came toddling along and did me up. There wasn't a month that summer when we didn't have frost, and there was absolutely no demand for ice. That left me stranded again in worse shape than before."

"I don't see why," put in the doubting Thomas, who wore a broad-brimmed straw hat. "Why didn't you wait and work it the next summer?"

"I told you I was in hard luck, didn't I?" asked the man with the negligee shirt, severely. "Well, I was. Although the summer was cold the winter was so warm that it melted every blamed bit of the ice and left nothing but a pool of water there, which was of no earthly use to anybody."

The Feet.

Doctors very strongly recommend foot baths for those whose feet trouble them. Walking heats the feet, standing causes them to swell, and both are tiresome and exhaustive when prolonged. There are various kinds of foot baths, and authorities differ as to their value. Hot water enlarges the feet by drawing the blood to them; when used they should be rubbed or exercised before attempting to put on a tight boot. Mustard and hot water in a foot bath will side-track a fever if taken in time, cure a nervous headache, and induce sleep. Bunions, corns, and callousness are Nature's protection against bad shoe leather. Two hot foot baths a week and a little pedicuring will remove the cause of much discomfort.

Curiosity of Cookery.

The following is a copy of the bill of fare of what is called a regular mandarin supper, given by Sir Charles Macdonnell at Hong Kong, in 1867, to the Duke de Penthièvre, the Comte Beauvoir, and some other French gentlemen: "Preserved fruits; fish roe in sweet caramel sauce; almonds and raisins; shark fins in gelatinous sauce; cakes of coagulated blood; hashed dog, with lotus sauce; birds' nest soup; lily seed soup; whale nerves, with sweet sauce; Kwai-poh-Hing ducks; sturgeons' gills in cat-pote; croquettes of fish and rat; shark's fat soup; stewed sea snails, with tadpoles; sweet dish composed of fins, fruit, ham, almonds, and essences; lotus and almond soup as dessert, with medicated wine and warm arrack."

Queer Matrimonial Methods.

A convenient way they have in Holland and Batavia of tying the matrimonial knot when the lady is in one country and the gentleman in the other. For the Hollanders are such a thrifty, industrious people that they like not to lose time even over the most solemn services. The marriage is affected by procuration. The watches of the two parties—the one say in Amsterdam and the other in Batavia—are regulated to accord, or the difference in longitude allowed for. Then at the same instant of time the marriage ceremony is performed in both places, and the thing is done.

Karr's Toast.

Alphonse Karr, the gardener-poet, was present at a banquet given by the followers of Hahnemann, the founder of homopathy. Toasts were given to the health of one medical celebrity after another by different members of the company, till at last the president remarked:

"M. Karr, you have not proposed the health of any one."

The poet rose and replied modestly: "I propose the health of the sick."



FARMER'S WIFE.

EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.



FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, OCTOBER, 1893.

VOL. XII. NO. 2.

A PLEA FOR TOILERS.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

I walked through the streets of the city,
On the duties of life intent,
When my heart was stirred to pity
By a figure, weakened and bent
Through years of labor and sorrow,
And scarred by unequal strife,
With no cheer of a brighter morrow,
Or ease for the end of life.

Still toiling with hands that are feeble
To earn the scant morsel of bread
For himself, and for one more feeble,
Who had toiled as the years had sped.
O God! was the plaint of my spirit
As onward I pressed my way,
Is it right that these toilers inherit
Not a portion for closing day?

They have given the strength of their noontide
To add to their country's wealth;
Does it make no provision (a boon wide)
For age or enfeebled health?
Charities! Yes! there are many;
But they seek for a just reward,
Disdaining to ask from any
Save a toiler's due award.

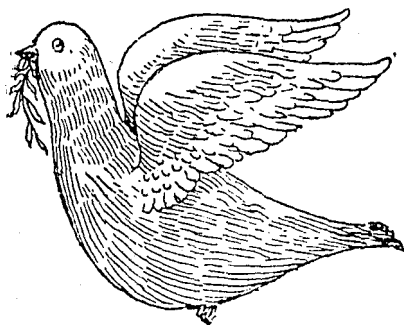
I passed by the homes of the wealthy,
I met with the young and gay;
Behold where old age grew stealthily,
And luxuries crowned the day.
How came it, this strange diversion,
This plenty and want so near?
It surely is sin's perversion!
Heaven giveth us bounteous cheer.

Demoniac greed has grasped the God-gifts,
Might has gained relentless sway;
Poverty must seek no cloud-lifts,
Coarse must yield to finest clay.
This the creed of silk and broadcloth,
Far too oft for Christian land,
May it not entail the Lord's wrath?
Will he purge with scourging hand?

Send us rulers, Wise Disposer,
Who shall care for toilers' woe;
Teach them how to follow closer
Footprints of Oppression's foe.
Bid them search out the enigma,
How to help their brother man,
And remove this saddest stigma,
"Inhumanity to man."

MRS. SARAH HARGREAVES.

"We Wage a Peaceful War."



Address of Mrs. Bina A. Otis at the
Kansas State Fair.

A new feature is brought into our state and many of our country fairs this year. From time immemorial we have been permitted and come invited to bring to these annual gatherings our jellies and preserves, our cake and our bread, our needlework and our babies, to compete with one another for premiums when each of us have known without the aid of the expert judges that our own preserves were the richest, our jellies the clearest, our bread the sweetest, our cakes the finest and our baby the handsomest on earth. While we are permitted to bring all these this year, we have a day especially set apart and called suffrage day in which we may enter our plea to the legal voters, unitedly asking them with their ballots at the election of 1894 thirteen months from now, to grant us the election franchise and restore to us a privilege that we believe is our inalienable right under a republican form of government.

We come, the last disfranchised class, presenting our own claims, representatives of a class exempt from military duty but not from taxation, ignored at the ballot box but never at the bake oven; classed with idiots, criminals, lunatics and Indians, but no silver-tongued orator has yet ventured to suggest our colonization as a class in darkest Africa or any other foreign land. But, kind friends of the several political parties, we have been helping you in the political campaigns of the past and stand ready to help you once more, but we believe in reciprocity, and if by chance you thoughtlessly ignore our claims at the ballot box in 1894, we propose to establish a colony of Kansas women in Wyoming, helping one another like the foreign emigrant to raise money to pay our transportation and leave the men to rule in undisputed sway over the

homes and cook stoves as well as the ballot box, and in the words of the resolution adopted by the democratic convention of Clay county, "touch with deft fingers and limitless tact the asperities of every day life and make them as grassy paths beside shady brooks."

Until woman's equality with man is legally recognized she can never be a free American citizen and enjoy the natural rights to which she is entitled under our present condition. The entering into the bonds of matrimony is too often assented to on her part as a means of support or to obtain a position in society, or as kind of an appendix to man to care for his every comfort, a side issue in the home economy and recently the same in the economy of politics, perfectly willing that she should be a vote worker thereby bringing strength to his political party. The idea of ever keeping her a side issue may have been caused by the Biblical account that she was made from a rib taken from man's side, but we are now living under a new dispensation that recognizes human equality without regard to sex, race, color or previous condition, and they should no longer be considered a side issue.

The vital question that confronts the women of Kansas at the present time is not whether her kitchen floor shall be scrubbed twice or six times each week, nor whether her daughter's dress shall be as elaborate as that of her girl friends, or that her own be made according to the latest fashion, but rather that her daughters shall have the same opportunities to earn an honest and honorable living as her sons, and have a voice in the government she helps to support with her taxes, a voice in the laws to which she must be subject.

One of the greatest sources of prosperity to a nation is through the remunerative employment of its citizens. The legal status of the laborer always has an effect upon the estimation placed upon his labor; the more intelligent and influential the laborer the higher will be the estimate placed upon labor itself. One of the strongest arguments against chattel ownership of the black man was that such ownership degraded labor itself and brought it into disrepute even among those who were free. Give woman the political power of the ballot and you will immediately elevate and dignify her personal services and increase the pecuniary compensation therefor. It is the terrible pressure and her love of independence that makes her seek an opportunity to earn a living and forces woman into nearly all the avocations of life and accept lower wages than men for the same services.

Woman's vote will aid in improving the economic conditions of civilized society. The wife who toils in the daily routine of home life is just as important a factor in the hive of industry as the man in the shop, field or mine. The mother who marches to the tune of lullaby and the tramp of the little tottering feet and commands the ins and outs of the home life for her God given darlings until they reach maturity, is as much a commander as any who ever won a battle. The epaulets of motherhood denote as much patriotism as those worn by any major general, and she should be recognized with something more tangible than fulsome flattery and the privilege of laboring under the disadvantages of a disfranchised class.

The signs of the times indicate that we shall win the amendment. It is not a party issue; the two dominant parties are ready to welcome a new factor into politics. Henry Watterson, the famous editor of the Louisville, Ky., *Courier-Journal*, once said that "Prosperous and satisfied communities are always conservative; Woman suffrage will come when it comes on a wave of popular discontent." Our present social and industrial conditions indicate that there is wave upon wave of discontent extending from the Atlantic to the most remote portion of the Pacific slope.

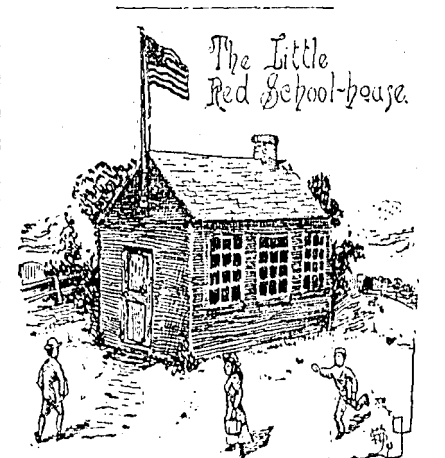
Prof. Joseph R. Buchanan, one of the foremost educators of our land, predicts the coming cycle of woman's equality

and emancipation from the slavery and barbarism of previous generations to come out of the present unrest. Kansas always leads, we can trust her on this issue. The amendment was submitted by almost an equal vote of the representatives of the republican and populist parties, and if the voters do not stand by this action it is a step backward, a step Kansas cannot afford to take. The eyes of the world will be upon her at the election of 1894 and will expect her to take this step in the march of human progress; her own citizens demand it and will never rest satisfied until justice is granted to all the citizens of Kansas.

By an enactment of the legislature some years ago municipal suffrage was granted to the women of the cities of our State. This is a step in the right direction and has been educating us for the next advancement. Is it not granting special privileges to a certain class? Have the women of the country no interest in public welfare save in the matter of the public schools? The ballot is an educator as well as a power and all should have equal opportunities to use it whether residents within the corporate limits of a city or upon the broad prairie.

At one of the county conventions of the People's party this fall the suffrage roll book was presented to the candidates and not one of the doubting ones who were asking further time to consider the question were nominated. Take warning, brothers, you may be candidates another year. Voting is but registering the opinions previously formed. The question is to be decided by the legal voters but the women propose to make a long pull and a strong pull and a united pull and do their utmost to influence the opinions of the legal voters. We believe in "equal rights to all and special privileges to none" and claim to be a part of that all to whom equal rights should be given.

Eleven populist county conventions have adopted suffrage resolutions, and one republican. Eleven to one. Now, in conclusion permit me to say to Mrs. Johns that if the republicans do not hustle and get on their war paint on this issue, we propose to help the populists with our influence to whip them at the next election in the same ratio, eleven to one.



OUR SCHOOL-HOUSE CAMPAIGN.

The greatest school-house campaign ever known in the history of our civilization will be made by the progressive women of Kansas during the year of 1894. It will be more thorough than that of the Farmers' Alliance a few years ago. It was in the school-house that woman received her lessons in voting, first in the grange and latterly in the F. M. B. A. and F. A. I. U. The women on the farms are almost unanimously in favor of their enfranchisement. It behooves the friends of equal suffrage to look after the vote in the towns and cities; the country is all right, and when we say this we make no idle boast. The FARMER'S WIFE is in close communion with these sisters and knows how their men will vote. Dear sisters, give your attention almost wholly to the city people; educate and organize them on this great question and you will find even then that the farming vote will far exceed that of the cities and towns.

GREAT OFFER!

Womankind, a large 16-page woman's journal, issued twice a month, and the FARMER'S WIFE a whole year for 60 cents. Address this office.

THE WOMAN'S PART.

Man Has Done Himself a Wrong
in so Long Restraining Her.

Women have suffered as only women can from the long injustice of man's misused dominion; but if we look deep into the soul life of the world we shall see that man has done himself a greater injury than he has been able to inflict on woman. In holding her subject to him he has put fetters on the being through whom God has ever sought to save him from himself. Limiting the exercise of her power and cramping and distorting her nature he has robbed himself of the strongest means of his own uplifting. He has often, by his own act, forced her to become his curse who was meant to be his greatest blessing. Perhaps it may seem that, in assigning so large a share of the world's redemption to woman, all responsibility is taken from man and he is left but a passive agent, not capable of nor answerable for his own salvation. Far from this, every individual soul, of man or woman, must desire and work out its own salvation. Women may and often do inspire men with this desire when nothing else can.

Woman's love will help a man to make the desire grow into a beautiful and grand consummation. But he himself must battle with and conquer the foe within his own gates. Man's struggle for the good, woman can but partially understand and dimly realize, for she only sees the world and its evils from the seclusion of a sheltered home, where sin may never be told in its fullness; but she intuitively knows that his encounter with the world beyond those walls is hard, at times desperate, and her whole being goes out to him with an aching tenderness, a ceaseless longing, a love that would cover him as with an armor, and shield him from all harm. Men grow stronger because they are loved so. Right becomes more precious and more beautiful to every man when a woman's eyes glow with rapture at his triumphs and a woman's lips seek his in thankful speechful joy; and thus women enter into men's souls and sow the seed of every higher aspiration, nobler effort, grander achievement. And the world, slowly it may seem, but always surely, uprises from the errors of the past into the realization of a new and better life. It has become almost a cant phrase to call this the woman's age. It is woman's age in a higher sense than many perceive; an age when her spiritual power is to make a definite impression; when it is to take a conscious part in the active life of the world.

Believing this, we would have all women question their own souls listen to the answer that will come, and does it confirm the statement here made, arise and begin their holy task to-day, if they have not already done so. O, women who are wasting youth and power and life in the fluttering round of a butterfly dance, cease your meaningless prattle, put aside the trivialities, the conformity, the artificiality in which you have been reared, and set your womanhood free to expand, free to bless and to purify. You strong women of brain and of energy, take only truth for your motto, let the rights you have bravely striven for and gained be valued most because of the higher right they confer of exercising your God assigned mission of redemption. We are living in days when no human being, no woman especially, should dare shirk her portion of the sacred work of redemption, but with all haste should set about it at once; and this in no vague, uncertain way, but with definite intention and steady, consecrated purpose. Whatever experience of struggle, of horror even, through which the world may have to pass, let women recognize their power and accept their responsibility, and then stand true to that one word, Love; and the blows of contending egotism, the corruption of individuals and communities, the strife of rebellion, the fierceness of war will be checked, will be subdued, will be healed, in the end will be overcome and made impossible forevermore.—Corn Maynard in Arena.

THE TABLES TURNED.

The Patriotic American commenting on the present political situation in Detroit says:

"The machine politicians made a resolute and ignoble effort to defeat the woman's suffrage bill and almost as great a one to crush the local suffrage act. To accomplish these ends, a hundred and one gauzy excuses and reasons were alleged, 'Our intelligent women will not turn out,' 'Our ignorant women will be mere tools of party or unscrupulous politicians,' etc. The machine rings knew that their excuses were as shallow as their own honesty. The machines in their alleged eagerness to save the women from themselves feared first the wrecking of the old rings, and cliques by the influx of a new, unattached element, and, second, political and moral reform that the woman's party would be liable to introduce into the body politic. Failing to subdue the women, the next attempt of the machines is to bring them down to their own particular level; to transfuse this new blood of regeneration into the veins of the tottering political rouses—to fortify corruption with the live blood of an infant organization—to prop up the tottering limbs of effete and impotent partyism with new vigor. This would have been excusable if the object had been of a reconstructive nature. The bitter opposition of partyism to the suffrage bill shows that this was not what is desired. The machines want strength—not that they may purify themselves, but that they may remain secure and defiant in their time-honored dishonesty and malefeasance. Now, finding that the women fought their own way to their rights regardless of the opposition of the rings, the latter would act in the capacity of patrons or guardians to the woman's organization. 'You are brainy, you are clever, but you lack political experience. This we are prepared to impart for a consideration—your adherence to the party.' Fortunately the women saw through the scheme and snubbed the gang bosses as only women can snub, in spite of the fact that the parties' subsidized press never have lost an opportunity to ridicule the women into acquiescence where arguments and threats have been ineffectual. We are pleased to see that the women have practically told the parties to mind their own business. The women feel that they are fully competent to attend to matters in their department. The women will put their own ticket into the field—another fact which will please all of those who favor good government. The ticket will not be made up, most probably, until after the party slates are made known. If there are any good men on the party slates the women will doubtless have the good taste to endorse them. The wardheelers, bums, ringsters and pot-house politicians will go overboard without any consideration whatever. This is the method that the women will take to purify politics. They are unaffiliated—unpledged, save to their country. The letter of Mrs. Oostdyke to a local daily was a diplomatic backhander to presuming party leaders that the latter will do well to take into consideration. The women are here to stay; they are here to fight in the interests of the people and good government. They are not, nor do they profess to be, infallible. If they make mistakes such mistakes will be far preferable to the corrupt perfection of the parties. Let us, therefore, tie to the women once; let us see if honesty and inexperience will not give us what dishonesty and experience have heretofore failed to give us—good government. The women are mistresses of the political situation at present for the simple reason that they are independent. Absorption by either party means political corruption and slavery for the women. If the women of Michigan never elect a candidate of their nominating they will at least be able to deal death-blows at the corrupt candidates and materially help to elevate the standard candidacy. We trust that the time is not far distant when every woman in the United States, who is able to read and write will have the right to cast a vote wherever and whenever the right of man to vote exists."

The Farmer's Wife.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Ed.

TOPEKA,

KANSAS.

MATRONS AND MAIDS.

FAIR WOMAN'S DOINGS AND IDEAS.

An Idea About Milliners' Folds That Is Worth Knowing—Care for the Nails—How to Prevent Wrinkles—An Aid to Sweeping, Etc.

An Aid to Sweeping.

FOR sweeping a room neatly there is nothing like newspaper aid. Take a page of newspaper or other paper at a time, wet in hot water, squeeze until it ceases to drip. Tear into pieces the size of one's hand and cast them all over the carpet. Then sweep, and most of the dust in the

room, if you use your broom judiciously, will be gathered into the papers. On matting use larger pieces of paper, pushing them about ahead of the broom, to take up your fluff, if any, before beginning the regular sweeping. After a velvet or other heavy pile carpet is thoroughly swept, a sponging with ammonia and water will preserve its brightness wonderfully. About once a month, after sweeping, taking a pailful of warm water, adding thereto a tablespoonful of ammonia or turpentine. Two spoonfuls of the latter will do good, it being a preventive against moths. Go over the whole carpet with a large soft cloth or sponge wrung so as not to drip. Doubtless you will be surprised at the rapid discoloration of the water. If the carpet be large and much soiled or dusty the water should be changed once or twice.

A Point on Milliners' Folds.

"If you will give me your attention for about five minutes," said a practical woman, "I will give you an idea that is worth knowing. The present fancy for trimming of milliners' folds is a very pretty one and quite effective, but these folds are so troublesome to make, that your dressmaker will either persuade you into using something else or, as in the case of the friend of mine, will put the folds into the sewing-machine and stitch straight through them. This is all very well if one likes them, but the rounded fold strictly handmade is much more effective and artistic. To make a perfect fold, the goods should be exactly on the bias and the strips should be wide enough so as not to skimp the turned-in edges. For an ordinary five-eighths of an inch wide fold, a strip of goods about one and one-half inches wide is required. Fold one edge over on the wrong side, make this fold a little less than half an inch wide, baste this down with the utmost accuracy, then fold the other edge over so that the edge of it will almost meet the edge of the first fold. The space between the two should be a trifle over an eighth of an inch wide. Baste this with the utmost care as near the cut edge as possible, taking care not to draw or slide the goods; when the basting is done, fold again and prepare to sew the folds together. Select a narrow, very thin whalebone and run into the edge of the upper fold, then turn this wrong side up, bend the whalebone slightly over the forefinger of the left hand, then with rather fine stitches run a line of sewing just as near the left-hand edge of the whalebone as may be without running off. Keep sliding the whalebone along the fold as the work progresses. An expert can do five yards to one over the old rate, when it was necessary to blind stitch with the greatest care, and even then the needle would go through and spoil the symmetry of the work. By a little practice one can get so dexterous in this that it would almost be possible to run the folds down in the dark. There are a good many of these little points about present-day dressmaking that do much to simplify the task for the amateur and expedite business for the professional."—New York Ledger.

Prevention of Wrinkles.

There is no such thing as concealing a wrinkle or coaxing it out of sight on occasions, no dressing it up in pretty disguises, gauze, and frills; no one ever really admired its curves or wrote sonnets to its beauty; no one ever really longed for its coming or succeeded in banishing it by a cool reception; it comes uninvited and carries unbidden, and settles more contentedly in its place as you fume and fret over it. Many remedies for the eradication of wrinkles have been suggested by various writers on the subject of personal beauty, but the best and surest cure for wrinkles is not to get them, for they may be avoided more easily than removed. Wrinkles are not always the sign of

age, but often the indices of a poorly-cared-for skin, the nervous temperament of their possessor, the habit of excessive worrying or continuous study, and sometimes of the degeneracy of the race. Italian children of 5 or 6 years often have more wrinkles in their little faces than a woman of 85 ought to possess. A skin that is carefully and frequently bathed in warm water and pure soap, and rubbed to a glow 'all over once each day with soft flannel or the hands preserves its elasticity and is less susceptible to wrinkles. The modern woman has more care and perplexities and worries than Caesar ever dreamt of. But these cares and worries are in no way ameliorated by expressing them in the face with countless grimaces and contortions of features that invariably produce lines. The vivacity and swift-changing play of features in bright, sparkling girls makes prematurely wrinkled and distracted looking women. Much of this vivacity and pretty by-play of elevated brows is forced and unnatural, and all the more conducive to wrinkles. Another habit women have is that of contorting their faces into most ludicrous and ugly positions when exposed to the strong sunlight, all of which by a little thought and effort can be controlled to a degree.

Entertaining a House Party.

The house itself may be a valuable adjunct in the entertainment of one's friends, or a kill-joy whose influence it is hard to overcome, writes Mrs. Burton Kingsland in a delightful article on "Entertaining Friends in the Country" in the Ladies' Home Journal. If possible, let us do away with "company rooms," and make our friends welcome in those made homelike by our daily presence and that of our families. Nothing but living in it will take the stiffness out of a room. The ideal room for the entertainment of friends in a country house is a large, cheerful "sitting-room," that shall be library, music and drawing room in one—the heart and soul of the house. Here should be collected all that we care most to have about us—souvenirs of travel, favorite pictures, photographs, low book-cases containing readable books, luxurious divans with bright-hued pillows, and every chair made for comfort. A piano standing across one corner, so that the player face the room may be draped with gay stuffs and made a "thing of beauty." The addition of a tall lamp with gorgeous shade near by, and a fine palm or two, makes a "cozy corner" that would prove alluring.

College Expenses.

A comparison of the expenses of the college girl at the leading colleges for women shows the following: At Mount Holyoke the cost in round numbers for board and tuition, without extras and incidentals, is \$200 a year; at the Woman's College in Baltimore, \$300; at Wellesley, \$350; at Smith's, \$350; at Vassar, \$400; and at Bryn-Mawr, \$475. To this outlay the student has in addition the extra expenses of her toilet, traveling expenses, for music and painting, for attendance on certain extra lectures, the fee for membership in college societies, and usually a share of the cost of class entertainments giving during the year. These expenses may be decided by the young woman herself, as may also the cost of the pretty extras for comfort or decoration that she may add to her room.

Care of the Nails.

Cleanliness of the nails is a very important essential. If possible, never use a knife-blade, but at the toilet a nail-brush and plenty of soap and water should always be called into service. Surgeons long ago learned that deposits under the nails were a menace, and that through them wounds were easily poisoned. This led to extreme care in the matter of personal cleanliness on their own part and on the part of all their assistants. Before an operation is performed all who touch the patient or the instruments which are to be used must first clean their hands thoroughly with soap and water, being especially careful to have the spaces under the nails absolutely clean. After this the hands are put into disinfectant solutions.

A House Warning.

After the guests had assembled the mother, with a dignity that made it a pretty ceremony, passed from room to room, and with a lighted taper illuminated the house. The master of the house next lighted the fires that were laid on various hearths, and as the logs crackled and blazed and light and warmth were summoned to the house, all the guests sang "Home, Sweet Home." Later, when bread was broken in the pretty dining room, the daughter of the house, a little maid of four summers, lighted the lamp on the table, and hospitality was added to the other fires that make a house a home.—New York Evening Post.

To Freshen Crapes.

A hint for those who unfortunately are obliged to wear crapes: When it has been crushed or spoiled, to make it look like new iron it between two sheets of newspaper, care being taken that the iron is just the right heat, hot enough to seize it without burning.

FANCIES OF FASHION.

GREAT VARIETY IN THE STYLES FOR THIS SEASON.

Tailor-made Gowns Are Still in Vogue—Bodices Made Double-breasted Over a Shirt Front—The Jaunty Eton Jacket Will Not Go.

Gotham Fashion Gossip.
New York correspondence:

MANY tailor-made gowns of severely plain cut are now seen, and the favorite cut for bodices seems to be a buttoned-up Eton affair. By Eton, is meant, not the ugly, popular modification of that jaunty little jacket, but the Eton proper that fits close at the back, a little point setting in at the waist line to a little below that line and buttons snugly to the high collar in front. Bodices are made double-breasted over a shirt front, six sham buttons being used, and each so big that the front of the bodice is hardly seen. Skirts are fitted over the hips and set out close in front and at the sides. At the knee a quilling of ribbon is used or a band of Hercules braid, and below this comes a flaring round skirt. This is a favorite pattern, and since the round part may contrast with the fitted part of the skirt, it is a fashion that lends itself willingly to the remodeling of old skirts.

The initial illustration depicts an afternoon dress in old rose flowered crepon, trimmed with old rose silk.



IN PINK AND BLACK.

The four-gored skirt has a slight train, and is trimmed at the hem with a ruche of the silk. The round waist fits tightly and is belted in at the waist by a narrow gold girdle. It is set off with epaulettes which extend to the middle of both back and front. Down the front there is a pleated silk ruffle which conceals the hooks and eyes used for fastening. The sleeves are a plain Empire puff and deep cuff, and are without trimming. This is a very stylish and pretty dress, and particularly suitable for a young matron.

Silk homespun is not attaining the instant popularity expected, probably because it is a genuinely fine goods. Every thread is silk and the weave is the popular sacking-like effect. It will wear forever and is sold cheap enough to make one consider using it for curtains. It lacks the wiry crispness of the wool homespun and cannot be fitted as closely as the usual silk can because of the loose weave. But it makes lovely skirts, and as for petticoats, what could be warmer and more serviceable? But there! that is rank nonsense. Who wants a petticoat either warm or serviceable! What is wanted is a little light silk and lace affair that will wear about twice, or so it seems. We are told that long waists are again in fashion. Does patient woman change her corset every time fashion thus changes, and do her lungs, liver and things all get boosted up and down



MOTHER AND DAUGHTER PROMENADING.

like an elevator all the time! Nature is long suffering, and that's a fact. An exquisite outdoor toilet is depicted in the next sketch. It is made

of anemone crepon and trimmed with insertions of black lace. The ruffled collar is of mousseline de sole with a narrow edging of white lace, and the hat is of fine black felt, covered with ostrich feathers of the same shade as the dress.

Two well-dressed promenaders are the mother and daughter of the third picture. The former's costume is in almond-green foulard strewn with small white spots. The corselet and tiny vest are of white guipure and the sash of almond-green ribbon is knotted at the side. The black felt hat is trimmed with a large satin bow of a shade to match the dress. Red cashmere with narrow stripes running through it is the fabric of the little girl's dress. The



DOTTED AND PLAIDED.

yoke is cream guipure and the epaulettes are red surah. The big hat is of fancy felt lined with almond-green (to match mamma's dress, perhaps) and trimmed with a large bow of fancy red and green ribbon.

The material used in the next costume shown has a white ground strewn with small black dots and plaided with thin red lines. The skirt has a bell-shaped upper part and a circular lower portion, which measures five yards in width at the bottom, but the top is just wide enough to fit the other. The seam is covered by two rows of red ribbon, the lower one covered with white lace. The skirt is lined with foulardine and has a frill of the same inside. The bodice has a fitted separate lining over which the back and fronts are draped, the fabric being joined to the lining by the side seams. The fullness in back is laid in pleats at the waist, while the stuff is taken bias for the fronts and is drawn to the figure without any seams. It hooks in front, the opening being concealed by the full blouse front, which gathered to the neck has an elastic at the waist and is sewed firmly to one side while the other loops over and hooks under the bretelle collar. The blouse front is taken on the bias and threaded by three red ribbons each covered with lace. The collar narrows toward the front and is divided in the center of the back where both ends are held in place by a ribbon rosette. The belt is composed of two rows of ribbon, the lower one covered with lace. It hooks over like the blouse front and is adorned with a rosette on both sides.



TWO SKIRTS HAVING FIVE ROWS OF TRIMMING.

The balloon sleeves have fitted linings and are finished by a ribbon which also composes the standing collar. The stuff of the sleeves has only one seam and is about one yard in width at the top. The material is taken on the bias and pleated into the armhole. The top is stiffened, or the fabric, being too soft, would sag. The deep bretelle collar is edged with a narrow frill of lace put on without any fullness.

The last two toilets portrayed are both dresses capable of varied use, and both are at once handsome and in touch with present acceptances. That at the left hand is in black wool brocaded in oval-shaped silk designs. It has the skirt in three flounces, each edged with black lace. The bodice is of pale-green surah ornamented with two rows of lace insertion. The other gown is in gray cashmere and the skirt is enhanced by two flounces of gathered gray silk. The waist is of white surah, the front covered with rows upon rows of pearl beads.

Copyright, 1893.

Electric Lamps in the Sea.

Experiments were recently made at Toulon for illuminating the bottom of the sea with electric lamps. The apparatus employed was sunk six fathoms deep and it illuminated the bottom to a radius of 100 feet. It is thought that the lamp will be of the greatest value for surveying wrecks or reconnoitering for concealed torpedoes.

REV. HAYDEN RAYBURN,

Who Has Married Nearly Twelve Hundred Couples.

Rev. Hayden Rayburn, of Kokomo, Ind., has probably united more couples in marriage during his long life than any other man. At the beginning of this month he had performed 1,162 marriages and is still keeping busily at it. Mr. Rayburn is now 81 years old, and performed his first ceremony

in 1848. In those days Indiana was very unsettled, and he was often summoned twenty-five or thirty miles to tie the nuptial knot. He always complied cheerfully with these requests and made the long journeys on horseback. Later, as the country improved, he abandoned horseback riding and made the journeys in a carriage. This he continued until 70 years of age, after which out-of-town wedding parties desiring his services were required to come after him with a carriage, and, as he expressed it, return him "as good as found." This did not in the least detract from his popularity nor lessen the demand for his services. Five years ago, being 77 years old, and admonished by increasing infirmities incident to his age, he refused to respond to calls, though expressing a willingness to accommodate all who might call at the parsonage. During the latter period he has married nearly 400 couples, all of whom went to the Rayburn home, where the ceremony, in many instances, was witnessed only by the venerable minister's good wife.

"I don't know why it is the people still want me to marry them," said the good old man recently, "unless it is because I married their fathers and mothers, and grandfathers and grandmothers. I've had pretty good luck, though, and that may have something to do with it. Out of the 1,100 and odd couples I have married I know of but three or four instances where they did not stick. I know of but three divorces in the whole lot. I don't know as it has done any good, but I generally give the youngsters a little lecture after the ceremony, and I don't know but it does them good. I know it don't cost me anything, and if it's any benefit to them they are welcome to it."

New Figures.

Among some of the figures recently danced at a cotillion were the following: Fencing foils, in which two gentlemen fenced with foils tipped with powder puffs, the one who first left his white mark on his adversary claiming the privilege of the dance with the lady. Airball figure, two balls thrown in the air, and the competitor who first secured one had the choice of a partner. The wheelbarrow was another successful and amusing figure. Two barrows filled with light trifles were rapidly wheeled from one end of the ball room to the other, the man who was able to reach the goal first without upsetting the contents securing the dance. The giant muf was a welcome novelty, the ladies and gentlemen thrusting their hands into it, and when it opened the interlocked hands decided the question of partners for their owners. Still another was the mellinite bomb, which, bursting, showered bits of paper.

How He Collected It.

"If you think you've got such a dead sure thing on that claim against me, why don't you sue me for it?" asked the man with the double chin. "I could sue you and collect it easily enough, and you know it," replied the man with the bushy eyebrows, "and would have done it long ago, but for the reason that it would have brought your other creditors down on you like a thousand of brick. I don't want to break you."

"I'll pay it this afternoon, every cent," said the other, rubbing his jaw thoughtfully. "But that won't go with the next man that tries to work it on me, by George!"—Chicago Tribune.

Origin of "Pants."

The words pantaloons, breeches and trousers are now used interchangeably, but originally the significations were quite different. Pantaloons were at first nothing but long stockings worn in Italy as a sort of religious habit by the devotees of St. Pantalon. Breeches originally reached from the waist half way to the knee, and finally to the knee, where they were fastened with a buckle. Trousers are the present style of leg-gear, a combination of the former two.

Infinitesimal.

In order to realize the size of the water molecule you must imagine a drop of water to be magnified as big as this earth, and then a molecule would be between the size of a small shot and a cricket ball.

Thinly Populated.

Though western Australia is nearly nine times the size of the United Kingdom, its population was estimated in March last at but 59,718, with 10,000 more males than females.

WORN BY THE WOMEN

SOME OF THE VERY LATEST IDEAS IN DRESS.

Many New Designs in Dress Calculated Only to Make Money for the Dress-makers—Those Flary Little Coats that Resemble Penwipers.

Basques Coming Back. New York correspondence:



ESPIE the fact that skirts are ordered to be tight at the hips, it should make no difference, for we shall have fold and fullness just the same if we want them from the waist. Coat skirts are made very wide and full at the back, hanging in organ-pipe folds. There is something very chic and cute about these flary little coats scaling

loping over the close skirts, and Miladi looks more like an idealized pen-wiper than ever. No matter what the fashion is, she manages to look like an idealized something, and one thing is as sweet as the other, so why fuss! Besides, the dressmakers must live. It seems too bad that the disused basque is on its way back. It is not a garment made on lines calculated to show the figure to advantage, neither does it picturesquely conceal it. The basque is almost always made postilion back, or in some one of the masculine cuts which does not suit the feminine



THE OVERSKIRTS BEGINNING.

figure, emphasizing ungracefully as it does the wider hips of women. The difference between the round waist and the basque is that the latter shows some part of it below the waist line. A bodice, properly speaking, extends from the waist line to the arms; it does not include sleeves and frequently does not include armholes. The prettiest basques are those which have merely a circular addition to a round waist, but those with continuous breadths extending below the waist line are again in favor. The part below the waist is made full. A wide-hipped woman must avoid this effect. It really does seem as if woman will not keep away from that trying horizontal across the hips. No beauty is added to the slender figure by cutting it thus in half, and a stout one is made unspeakable. For how short a time were women content to wear round waists and confine circular trimming to the space from foot to knee on the skirt! Already we are putting bands or frills about the hips, or making skirts to our waists and accomplishing the usually fatal line in that way. When will fashion adopt for her motto, "Let well enough alone?" Alas! That is easily answered. Never. In the initial illustration is shown effectively the prettiest of these two methods of adornment. Here the skirt of lavender crepe is trimmed about the bottom with ruffles each four and one-half inches wide. These stick out perkily and add nicely to the pretty flare the skirt already has. The ruffles are



YET ANOTHER STARTING POINT.

practically repeated at the shoulders, and the waist is further ornamented by a broad Empire lace girdle, and yoke of the same. The balloon sleeves have

a long lace cuff, and a sash is worn with long ends hanging. The second and third illustrations are alike in one respect, which is that they show the early developments which point toward the return of the overskirt. This, surely, is another unwished-for visitation. But what else is signified by the elaborate trimmings on skirts at and just below the hips? Just such ornamentation as is seen in these two pictures, and by the double skirt effects now so eager seized upon. Verily, the motto quoted should be framed upon Fashion's wall. In the dinner toilet of the second picture the material is white open-work muslin with half-inch strips of white and pink,



WITH ZOUAVE EFFECT IN GUIPURE.

the whole strewn with hand-embroidered dots. The border is pink with fine black lines. The skirt is in two parts, a gored upper half and a circular lower one. The seam where both are joined is hidden by a band of lace underlined with pink satin, and a frill of lace. With the toilet is worn a fichu collar, pointed at the waist in front and back, and gathered in a standing collar; it is edged with lace insertion and a lace frill put on straight like that on the skirt. Through the thin muslin is seen the square décolleté of the bodice.

Quite a new style of bodice is that shown in the next picture and one very prettily suited for morning wear. It is sketched in black and yellow Pekin, the black stripes being strewn with oval yellow spots. The bodice drapery crosses in front in Empire style and is set off with guipure in zouave jacket form. This simulated zouave is very effective, especially when costly laces are employed, but inexpensive and pretty ones are always to be found by searching. The narrow pointed waist-band makes a pretty finish and is particularly well adapted to the cross-over or surplice bodices now so much worn. The latter are not suited to women of full figure, but a half hour's observation on the streets almost any day will disclose a dozen large women in surplice waists, and that means twelve mistakes, for in each and every case width and rotundity are magnified unpleasantly.

Two stylish callers are depicted in the last picture. The standing figure



SWELL VISITORS.

displays a costume of heavy black sicilienne trimmed with yellowish Moorish lace. Around the shoulders there is a cape-like frill of the silk with an insertion of lace, and falling on this are three pointed flaps of silk, two in front like revers and one at the back. The bodice is finished with a pointed yoke of lace and a wide girdle of folded silk is worn. The silk is taken on the straight for the sleeve puff, and the cuff below is trimmed with three lace bands. The skirt is three and a half yards wide and is lined with surah. It is ornamented at the bottom with two four-inch frills of silk, and there are repeated higher up in conformation with the prevalent use of trimming at or below the hips. At the right hand there is a toilette composed of strawberry and green striped silk, and trimmed with black lace. The wide skirt is trimmed at the hem with a bias fold of green velvet, over which falls a seventeen-inch flounce of black lace, finished with a narrower bias fold of the velvet. The bodice has a round yoke of strawberry silk covered with black lace and finished with bretelles of lace headed by a bias velvet band. Both of these dresses are very handsome models.

Many bit effects have attachment to fall over the hips and usually these pieces are cut into "battlement" squares which are sometimes edged with a tiny frill. In other words, a little while ago belts were elaborated downwards, then they were turned upside down and worn reaching up under the arms, while now they go both ways.

Copyright, 1893.

FANCIES OF FASHION.

GREAT VARIETY IN THE STYLES FOR THIS SEASON.

Bands on Skirt Grow Like the Peach in the Orchard—Stylish Mourning Costumes—The "Swagger" Military Cut—Many New Effects Are Seen.

Gotham Fashion-Gossip. New York correspondent:



NEW way of "banding" skirts comes out every week now. This fashion commenced with a few parallel bands of ribbon or velvet, changed to permit a great many of them and now the strips of ribbon can make almost any pattern. This initial, for instance, shows one variation. This has a costume of gray suiting, trimmed with green satin and silk. Each end of the spiral band of the skirt ends in a large rosette. The bodice has a narrow plastron of green silk which is finished on either side with bands of black guipure insertion. The rest of the front of the bodice is made of cream-colored silk, while the back and sleeves are of the gray stuff. The search for odd effects in skirt adornment has led some daring dressmakers to follow festoon lines about the skirts. These are either trimmed with lace actually festooned held up with bows of ribbons or knots of flowers, or else the ruffles are put on the skirts in wavy lines. Frequently there are only two festoons, the ruffle or puff curving down across the front and the back of the skirt, and being caught up at the sides. The bunch of ribbon or knot of flowers be-



THE GARB OF GRIEVING.

comes more and more a reminder of curtain drapery and horticultural collection. But the question just now is not is it pretty, is it graceful, but is it the fashionable thing? If it is, go ahead.

The second and third pictures in this column present tasteful models of stylish mourning. The first dress is made of black cashmere trimmed with crape. The moderately wide skirt is lined with silk and garnished with two bands of crape, one four inches wide, the other two inches, with a two-inch space between them. The round bodice is draped loosely with cashmere and hooks in the center. It is trimmed with bretelles of unlined crape seven inches wide, and has a standing collar of crape.

At the left in the third picture there is displayed a dress in second mourning. The material is a rough cashmere, and the skirt is trimmed with three rolls of crape around the bottom. The bodice is plain behind, but has a pointed plastron of crape in front, finished by a roll of the same on either side, with a second roll covering the first dart, and continuing to the shoulders. The toilet has a pretty collar-ette in three parts, each edged with crape. The puff of the sleeve is divided by a crape band and the cuff is made entirely of it. The companion figure is attired in deepest mourning. The fabric employed is a shaggy black froule trimmed profusely with crape. The skirt has a slight train and is cov-



TWO OTHER EXAMPLES.

ered with crape about half-way up. It is lined with black lusterless silk. The round bodice is entirely covered with crape, back and front, and the circular

cape is edged with an eight-inch band of it, which continues up the front. The small crape bonnet supports a long veil, which is embroidered along its edges with a small design in lusterless black silk.

If the fashions keep turning out such horrible examples of the dreaded ruff, women will escape the infliction altogether. It is bad enough to contemplate the pictures without risking getting into such things. A fashion to "take" must be introduced in an attractive and not exaggerated form. True it is that the fashion once settled it will be pushed to the most hideous extremes and stuck to through them all till it dies of its own over-development, but in the beginning there is more sense shown. One of the offered models has a ruff effect of three upright and stiffened frills that pass stiffly about the neck and down the

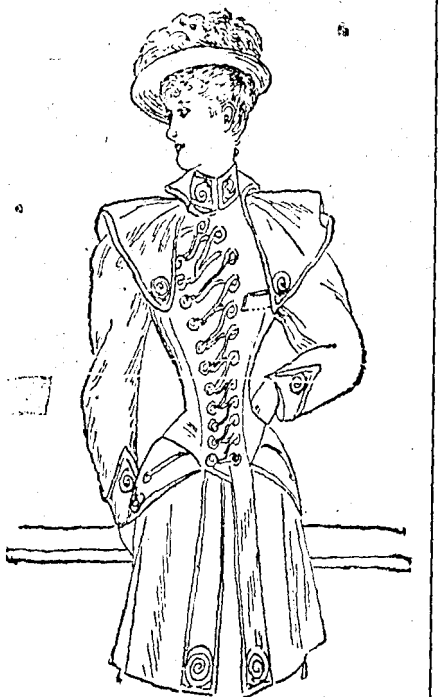


MORE CHEERFUL ATTIRE.

front to meet at a point at the waist line. The awful part of this is that the frills maintain their stiffness and uprightness all the way, and at the waist even stand at right angles to everything else.

Two pretty street dresses are depicted in the fourth illustration. That at the left is composed of dark-blue foulard and trimmed with white lace and apple-green surah. The skirt is trimmed in the novel way mentioned at the description of the initial, with three serpentine ruffles, each edged top and bottom with narrow white lace. The round bodice has a pointed yoke of gathered green silk finished with bands of guipure lace. The remainder is laid in tiny pleats and trimmed with vertical bands of lace insertion three inches wide. The other gown is made of pale-blue and white striped organdie, trimmed with insertions of embroidered batiste. The skirt is lined with white satin and garnished on the inside with a pinked satin frill. The blouse waist is plain in back and the hooks in front are hidden by a strip of insertion. The draped fronts have also two bands of the same insertion on either side. These fronts are loose and are joined in the shoulder seam. The belt is a plain band of batiste. The sleeves have a large, full puff and a long cuff trimmed with two bands of insertion.

Elaborate braiding is the rule on handsome gowns, and it is so elaborate that it vies in richness of effect with embroidery. Silver and white are often used on dark dresses. Velvet revers and collars and sleeves and



OF "SWAGGER" MILITARY CUT.

boleros are masses of applique work of all kinds. In the new gown all this means expense. But it is likewise a suggestion for the doing over of old gowns, and though fresh velvet may make a better foundation for embroidery, still the velvet so old that it can be used in no other way looks well when richly covered with handsome work. The coat of the final sketch is profusely embroidered in military fashion. In considering this garment it should be borne in mind that while circular capes and wraps of all descriptions remain as popular as ever, nothing is more becoming to slender, youthful figures than the three-quarter jackets. This model is fashioned of a light-weight tobacco-colored skirt set off with black braid. It is tight-fitting with ample skirts, which have a large directive pocket flap on each side, edged with braid and trimmed with three diagonal rows of the same, finishing in tiny round rosettes. The front of the skirt has a similar rosette in each corner. A small pelerine cape is made independent of the jacket and fastened to it with hooks in front. It has a turned down collar, is edged with braid and garnished with two rosettes as shown. The pointed gauntlet cuffs are trimmed in the same manner. Copyright, 1893.

A REVIEW of the personnel of the English House of Lords does not show a preponderance of strength or intellectuality.

OLD INNS OF ENGLAND.

The Leather Bottle and Other Picturesque Resorts Made Famous in Literature.

There exists in England a society for the preservation of ancient buildings, but its members devote themselves exclusively to abbeys, cathedrals, churches, and old baronial structures; village inns are beneath them. Lovers of the picturesque are therefore under obligations to Herbert Railton, an English gentleman who has just published a book on "Coaching Days and Coaching Ways"



THE SIGN OF THE LEATHER BOTTLE.

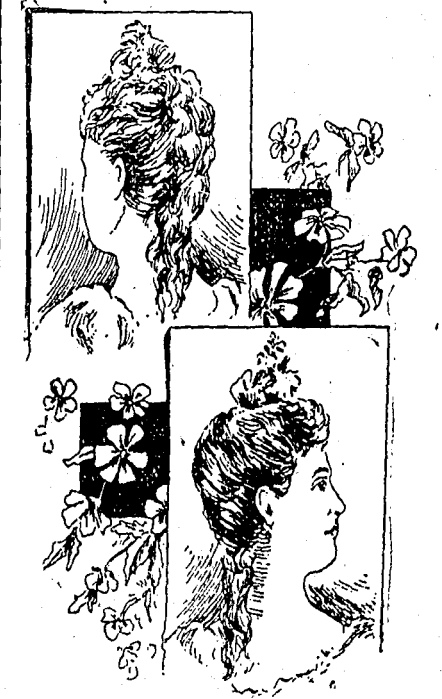
in which is described with pen and pencil the most notable of these delightful old relics.

Many of these inns have most interesting histories. The old Tabard was known to Dr. Johnson and his friends, and "Ella" and Dickens and Thackeray knew it as a terminus. What a pity it is gone, like many others that, since the book was written, only five years ago, have disappeared, and live only in the book. Then there are the inns associated with the immortal Pickwick—the Leather Bottle at Cobham and the Bull at Rochester. Fire has played havoc with the former; the interior of the latter is much as it was in Samuel Weller's days. There is also the Bell at Edmonton, of John Giltin fame; the Fa'stuff at Canterbury, famous for its village fighting men; the Star at Alfriston, which was once a monk's house, and where even now on Sundays and feast days, if they be so minded, the singers, if your company is kindly, will sing you a carol or hymn with great heartiness.

HERE IS A GRACEFUL COIFFURE.

In the Full and Careless Style Now Coming in Fashion.

Here are two views of a coiffure in the full and careless style which the imitation of the "1830" and "1832"



A GRACEFUL COIFFURE.

modes is bringing into use. The sides show the wave obtained by crimping pins when not natural, and a few loose locks hang down upon the neck, while over the brow there are small curls below a turned-back wave. A loop of ribbon and a few flowers give added grace to this coiffure.

He Didn't Mind One More.

A certain wealthy young club man is just now telling, without mentioning any names, his last narrow escape from matrimonial toils.

At a country house visited by him recently were several interesting and accomplished young ladies, among whom he divided his attentions about equally, although one of them was continually thrust forward by the designing mother. Just as he was about to take his departure the latter proceeded to consult him upon a matter which she alleged was causing her no little distress.

"It is reported," said she, "that you are to marry my daughter Mary. All the neighbors are talking about it. What shall we do? What shall we tell them?"

"Oh," responded the considerate young gentleman, "just say she refused me. I've been so unfortunate in my love affairs, you know, that the report of one more disappointment won't hurt me and you'll be spared all further annoyance."

Mumch Deck.

At Belfast the Alexandra graving or dry dock, completed in 1889, has a floor length of 800 feet, while from outer sill to back of wall the distance is 850 feet. The inside width at the top is ninety-two feet and the bottom fifty feet. This dock can be divided into three separate docks or used as one large dock.

Great for Fish.

The Japanese eat more fish than any other people in the world. With them meat eating is a foreign innovation, confined to the rich, or rather to those people who prefer it to the national diet.



THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PAUK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 20 cents each will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, EDITOR.



GIVE US TRUE MEN AND WOMEN.

God give us men and women a country like this demands,
Great hearts, strong minds, true faith and ready hands;
Men and women whom the lusts of office cannot kill,
Men and women whom the spoils of office cannot buy,
Men and women who possess opinions still,
Men and women who love honor and despise a lie,
Brave men and women who live above the fog in public duty and in private thinking;
For while the rattle with its thumb-worn creeds,
Its large professions and its little deeds
Mingles in selfish strife, poor freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land and waiting justice sleeps.

Mrs. Lense and Mrs. Digge are busy night and day in the fall campaign.

To the women of Kansas we say,
"Stand by the party that stands by you."

The Cornerstone of Lansing, Mich.
comes to our tables each month full of good things.

In all the years the republican party were in power in Kansas, my sisters, what did they do for you?

While the women may differ in politics they will work together for their own enfranchisement.

Subscribe for the FARMER'S WIFE now and keep posted on the woman's movement in this great campaign.

Every one who possibly can should attend the state suffrage convention at Holton. See announcement in another column.

Dear brother, the women propose to carry the amendment. Do you intend to sit on the fence and see the procession pass by?

Eleven county conventions of the People's party have declared themselves in favor of enfranchising the whole people.

The women do not wish to be understood as fighting the men. They are simply fighting the miserable laws that men have made.

Mrs. Annie D. Weaver has made a splendid campaign in Iowa this fall, and many are the compliments she has received through the press, all of which she richly deserves.

It is sad indeed to see a man betray his friends. But when a woman proves false to the confidence and trust of her friends, then we find ourselves asking the question, "Is there any good to be found in this world."

The political war in Kansas in 1894 will be that of the enfranchisement of women. Shrewd politicians will try to divert your attention from the important fact, but the war is on, the women are in it and victory is already ours.

Gov. Lewelling could not have selected a better person for police commissioner

than the lady whom he appointed. She is in every way fitted for the position, and being personally acquainted with her, we can vouch for her doing her duty in every particular. No one need have any fears of her being turned from the path of duty. She will always be found at her post, and we give due notice that no joints will do business by the help of her vote.

In all the reports of the republican county conventions, we can only learn of but one that endorses the suffrage amendment. That's strange. We supposed, of course, that all republicans were suffragists. They have not even done as well as the democrats of Colorado have. At two of their conventions they declared themselves in favor of enfranchising the women. Even in Kansas we know of a great many democrats who think it a disgrace to all mankind that the women are classed with criminals and insane people, and when the time comes, say they will not only vote, but will work for the amendment.

Society and Society Women.

Frances Willard in Corner Stone.

Even as we thus move on in these every day affairs all of which pertain to that "common religion" which involves the reign of righteousness upon the dusty highways of our common life, so I have thought we are moving onward in the social world. There is less etiquette and more reality; less veneering and more real grain of the wood. Once the business of well-to-do women was society. What did that mean? That the be-all and end-all was to dress in fashion, dance a minuet in stateliness, preside at a dinner of several hours' duration with mastership, and so on. Now, to be sure there are large circles of women to whom the décolleté dress, whirling waltz, progressive euchre party and box at the theatre are the world's chief charm. But the spell of this sort of life is broken. The special enclosure known as "society" grows smaller and less fascinating to the great, many-sided world of women. Christianity is emancipating us, and showing us so many other things to do. Women more gifted, cultured and rich than those who give themselves wholly to society devote themselves nowadays to things they find so much more worthy of them, that "society women" have become a sub-division, quite clearly marked, of the real womanhood that has a broad, free life and outlook on the world. Just as in the early days, one who did not take wine was almost ostracised, but is now respectfully regarded and even praised, so "not to be in society" is no longer a mark of singularity, but a "differentiation from the type" that is clearly recognized and held in high esteem. Perhaps "society" itself will pass away. Who knows? One feels like saying this below one's breath, and yet who knows? There are so many better things to do than to sit for two hours as devotees around the stomachic altar of a dinner table, or to spin in a waltz, taking attitudes elsewhere indecent or intolerable. But society dissected down to the marrow, yields but these two spectacles and these too will pass away. Banish wine from the dinner, dancing from the "evening entertainments," and "society" with its bare arms and exposed busts, its late hours and indigestions, would collapse. Nothing is surer than that wine is to be banished, and that with the growing up life and dignity of womanhood, dancing, and the outrageous mode of dressing that goes along with it, will one day be held as a mere relic of barbarism. Indeed, the choicest natures, could their roll be called, have shunned "society" because, though it fed them on the most succulent viands of the real, it was too gross and glaring for the ideal which was above all things else dear to them. The time is not far distant when a young woman "coming out" will not be accompanied by such a description of her personal appearance as a skilled groom might give of Maud S., and when her debut will be made into philanthropic circles, not into the envious and heartless atmosphere of ball rooms. The time is coming when "receptions" will bring the rich and poor side by side, and no drawing room will be too fine for the honest workman and his family to enter, that they may greet the princely friends who have loved them and sought for them that justice which is the highest form for philanthropic endeavor. The time is coming when the vulgarity of using stimulants gambling in circles of "progressive euchre," waltzing in the arms of men, disrobing in public that one may be "in style," wearing high heeled shoes and camels' humps, describing the wardrobes of ladies and enumerating the dishes of their tables in the public prints, will be counted as the almost unbelievable phenomena and the last fevered gasp of the gilded age now hastening to be gone.

Woman, "Be Not Afraid." Exercise Your Supreme Right.

For the Farmer's Wife.

If woman of this age has a God-given right, supreme above all other rights, it is to know and live the truth.

The science of all truth is being given to "whomsoever will;" yet we hear intelligent women who have heard somewhat of our science say: "I am afraid to study your science—I am afraid to hear more of it, because I might believe it; then I should want to live it, and my husband, or my family, are so prejudiced against, and would be so opposed to my believing it that I couldn't stand it; and it might end in the breaking up of my family. Then what would become of John and the little ones?"

If this is God's truth, sent in his love to the world for its redemption, sent with his foreknowledge of what it will inevitably effect in the way of breaking up homes, etc., is it not reasonable to suppose it is right and expedient for his work to break up some homes; that is, homes that the reception of God's truth can break up? Such homes have in them, before the truth reaches them, the inherent elements of discord and disruption; and a house divided against itself cannot stand. Does not the truth of any age set the members of a household at variance? Could judgment, which is the separation of truth and fallacy, good and evil, and the gathering together of people of like principles into orderly groups, so that order may be established in humanity, come without breaking up homes?

We read of a time to come when "the nation and kingdom that will not serve Thee shall perish." How, then, can a family, which either wholly or partly opposes his work and refuses to accept his Messenger, expect to maintain its unity? All who oppose the Lord will utterly perish; so whole families may go down together, and those who wish may take comfort in that idea. But those who would be saved must step forward—break the family tie if need be—and be ready to follow the Lord's commands.

What does he command? Hear the truth and live by it. Especially does he call woman to this right and duty. No woman has a right to say, "I am afraid to investigate for the truth;" nor has she a right to live otherwise than according to her highest convictions, no matter how it affects her family relation. She may plead duty, but she has, and can have, no higher or more solemn and binding duty than to serve the Lord by obeying his commands. When she knows, or may know if she "be not afraid," the truth and what it demands of her, she will not be held guiltless if she withhold herself for fear of consequences. If God demand a certain thing, think ye not that he is able in his wisdom and love to attend to all consequences, and make results more beneficial for those you consider need you than you yourself could? He can see their real states and needs; you cannot.

It is a necessity in the upliftment of humanity for God to destroy the selfish family love;—not the father love, nor the mother love, nor the brotherly, sisterly love, but only their narrow, sordid, soul-dwarfing limits, which make every man's hand against his neighbor in the accursed competitive strife, and perpetuate hell. We would cultivate and expand the love faculties until they would reach out and gather the whole race, God's great family, into one bond of sympathy and good-will.

So long as we devote the best part of our love and life to one little family group, are we not perpetuating the contest of man against his brother, and breaking God's command to "Love one another?" Can the reign of brotherly love, that the world sometimes dreams of, ever be instituted in conjunction with the reign of individual family love? Most reformers seem to think so. The home is the bulwark of the nation, the patriot says. Of what nation? The nation pitted against nation; not the nation of God. His nation, in which will unite all nations of the earth, will have its foundation and bulwark in love of humanity. This means joy and life to the world. "And there shall be no more death," because "man's inhumanity to man," resulting from family selfishness and bearing its bitter fruit of death, will be transformed by the baptism from on high into love to God and the neighbor. This will decidedly break up families, but it will build the great family; and the more we open our hearts to recognize our relation to humanity, the richer we are in family love, both given and received, and the nearer we come to the Father's heart.

To our fearful sisters we would say, "Be not afraid; the Father-Mother love is sufficient unto ye who give up all to serve the Lord, and is sufficient also to care for the dear ones whom ye think need your services more than the Lord does. Trust in the Lord, and thereby gain courage to seek the truth and live by it."—Alice Fox Miller.

SOLVED THE QUESTION.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

If you and I are one, dear,
One from one leaves naught,
Must we learn the lesson
By this problem taught?
One from one leaves nothing,
Oh this awful sum.
One and one make two, dear,
Yet one and one are one.
If one and one make one, dear,
As true as true can be,
Then what am I but you, dear?
And what are you but me?
Then if I am surely you, dear,
I shall vote next fall,
And it may depend on my vote
If you can vote at all.

By JOSEPHINE RAYLEY HAGUE.

WOMAN'S PROGRESSIVE POLITICAL LEAGUE.

[This column is controlled by the Kansas Woman's Progressive Political League. Items relating to women are solicited. These columns will be printed and furnished free to papers desiring the same. The W. P. P. L. is also prepared to furnish stationery bearing printed suffrage mottoes, also suffrage "stickers," at extremely low rates. Address Mrs. Bina A. Otis, president, Topeka, Kansas, or Editor W. P. P. L., box 235, Leavenworth, Kansas.

Will our readers kindly write the editor who was the first woman to hold a seat in their county convention of any political party.

Anderson county had two lady candidates for register of deeds; Miss Alice Gregg was chosen and will make the race. Success be with her!

Anderson county populists passed the following resolution: We are in favor of equal rights to all and special privileges to none, and that the legal rights of our citizens should not be abridged on account of sex.

Until woman is accorded perfect justice, until she stands in deed and reality, as well as in name, squarely on an equality with man, it will be idle to dream of race higher in soul development and more morally robust than the present. Hence, here again lies a patent duty.—B. O. Flower, in August Arena.

The old political parties may have neglected their opportunities at the Kansas fair, but the Woman Suffragists do not belong to the old set. The enterprise of the more or less fair advocates of feminine ballots deserves something for their pluck and energy, if only a vote of thanks.—Kansas City Star.

Mrs. Ella W. Brown, of Holton, Kansas, is the first woman to serve as city attorney in this state. For seven years she was a teacher in the university at Holton, after which she studied law in the state university at Lawrence. The present mayor, who came in upon a reform wave, appointed Mrs. Brown city attorney. She is an active, tireless worker and is the district president of the Kansas W. C. T. U.; she is also the author of a little book which furnishes a concise study of parliamentary rulings. This should be in the hands of each member of any circle or club. Send ten cents to Mrs. Ella W. Brown, Holton, Kansas, and receive a sample copy.

Equal Suffrage Society.

The tenth annual meeting of the Kansas Equal Suffrage society will be held at Holton, November 8th, 9th and 10th. The executive committee will meet at 2:30 p. m., November 8th.

Mrs. Carrie Lane Chapman will be one of the speakers in the convention. Other speakers will be announced later.

This meeting is of unusual importance and full delegations from all auxiliaries are expected. The hospitable people of Holton have proffered entertainment. Let all friends of the pending amendment be in attendance.

A meeting of the suffrage amendment campaign committee is called at 10 a. m., November 11th at Holton.

LAURA M. JOHNS, President.
ANNA L. DIGGS, Vice President.
ELIZABETH F. HOPKINS,
Corresponding Secretary.
MARTIA L. BERRY, Treasurer.
MAY BELLEVILLE BROWN,
Librarian.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

SANTA FE ROUTE.

Pointers for World's Fair.

Footprints on the sands of time this year will be turned toward Chicago, where the great Columbian exposition is to be held.

While walking may be good, the majority of Kansans will prefer riding in a solid Santa Fe vestibuled train.

Perhaps you don't know that the Santa Fe route has the shortest line between Topeka and Chicago, by thirty-six miles; that absence of grade crossing lessens the number of compulsory stops, and that three trains each way each day afford ample room for all travelers.

Luxurious palace sleepers, fine dining car service and free chair cars; better than the best of other lines.

Leave Topeka 2:40 p. m. on Columbian Limited; 4:35 p. m. on Chicago Limited, or 5:05 a. m. on Daylight Express.

Drop in and talk it over with Rowley Bros., city ticket agents, southeast corner Sixth and Kansas avenues; Arnold & Stansfield, North Topeka, or W. C. Garvey at depot.

"The Woman's Standard,"

AN EIGHT-PAGE MONTHLY.

Devoted to the interests of the home, and the legal and political status of women.

Fifty cents a year in advance; three months on trial to new subscribers 10 cents. Sample copy free.

THE WOMAN'S STANDARD,
DES MOINES, IA.

L. HARLBURG,

FIRST CLASS

BLACKSMITHING AND

GENERAL REPAIR SHOP.

Country Work Solicited.

Prices Low as the Lowest.

CALL AND SEE ME.

922 Kansas Avenue,
NORTH TOPEKA.

FOR YOU A CLAIRVOYANT diagnosis of your disease FREE. By sending me a cent in postage, a lock of your hair, name, age, and sex.

DR. M. E. HILL, MECHANICSVILLE, IOWA.

Married Ladies Send the for Royal Safeguard. No drugs; no fraud; every lady needs it. LADIES EMPORIUM, St. Louis, Mo.

RHEUMATIC SALT, curing hundreds. By mail St. Brown Bros., Druggists, 1088 Broadway St. Brooklyn, N. Y. Physicians supplied.

Married Ladies Send the for Royal Safeguard. No drugs; no fraud; every lady needs it. LADIES EMPORIUM, St. Louis, Mo.

\$25 a week made writing at home by LADIES. Particulars for stamp. EASTERN TOILET CO., Stillwater, Me.

For the Boys A Watch or Kodak. No money out. Write Box 230, Sidney, Ia.

GOITRE OR THICK NECK. I have a positive, Cleanly, Harmless Cure. Come if you can, or write me at 28 Livingston St., Cleveland, O. DR. J. CASKEY. It is no iodine smear. Cure made Permanent.

FLORIDA SHELLS. A box of nice and beautiful Sea Shells sent upon receipt of \$1.00. Address, CHAS. HUGHINS, Pensacola, Fla.

1840-1893. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by Millions of Mothers for their children while teething for over FIFTY YEARS. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhea. TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A BOTTLE.

WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION

Official SOUVENIR—1893

In beautiful and bright colors, and the designs handsomely etched on silk, taken from Oil Paintings and the celebrated, world-renowned models now on exhibition at the World's Fair. On the top is the famous portrait after Moro, of Christopher Columbus, in the center is an exact reproduction of the Santa Maria in full sail, showing the brave crew that assisted in discovering America, on the bottom is a design showing two Globes—the Old and the New worlds—one on one side is Christopher Columbus, surrounded by his crew, representing the first landing on our shores, and on the other a complete bird's eye view of the World's Fair. Is pronounced one of the handsomest and most attractive mementoes yet issued as a Souvenir of the great Exposition. Can be used as a Badge, Book-Mark, or as an ornament for the parlor.

Adopted by Societies, Clubs, Churches, and the public in general. Price, 15c. each, or two for 25c. AGENTS WANTED Everywhere. Price per Dozen, \$1.00. Special terms for large lots. Mailed and delivered free to any part of the United States or Canada. J. McLEAN & CO., 157 S. Clark St., Chicago.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies —OR— Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Tom Watson on the War Path.

Virginia Sun.

Thomas E. Watson is still on the war path. The democrats of the state are aghest at the enthusiasm of the people over his speeches. One of his late meetings was at Indian Springs. A new tabernacle has just been completed at this place by the Indian Springs Holiness association, and in it the meeting was held. It has a seating capacity of 6,000. It was filled, and nearly 1,000 remained on the outside. It is estimated that the number of people who have heard him at the last eighteen meetings would aggregate 60,000. His meetings are almost always opened with prayer, which is followed by the entire audience singing "All hail the power of Jesus' name," or "Glory Land," and then Mr. Watson speaks for two hours or more. It is claimed that accessions amounting to thousands have been made to the cause in the last six weeks.

He now has engagements extending into October, and invitations are pouring in upon him from portions of the state where arrangements have been made for him to speak. The gravest mistake ever made by the democrats of that state was in cheating Thomas E. Watson out of his election last fall.

A General Shaking Up.

John Madden in the Advocate.

A general shaking up like the one we are now going through, while dangerous in many of its phases, is bound to result in a readjustment of conditions. Large bodies cannot be impressed with the new until they see the old crumbling to pieces around them. Much suffering and sacrifice proves the metal of the people, and demonstrates their fitness or unfitness in the way of popular sovereignty. It tends to destroy party idols and render ridiculous hero worship. The Cleveland of one year ago, who led the forces of his party to victory, has become a Coriolanus who heads a foreign force against the ramparts of his country. It remains to be seen whether a devoted constituency will follow him longer in carrying out his unpatriotic designs upon the nation, and render a truism his boasted declaration that "paternalism has no place in government," or whether they will repudiate his policies and by wise legislation give to the people that security of life, liberty and property for which their fathers bled in the darksome days of war, and for which their sons toiled in the days of dangerous peace.

They Squirm.

Advocate.

The commotion produced in the United States senate by Senator Peffer's resolution asking for information as to whether National banks are conducting their business according to law, has only been equalled when Senator Stewart introduced his resolution for the appointment of a committee to inquire how many United States senators were owners of National bank stock. Senator Stewart said he was getting tired of the constant charge of New York papers that senators who favored free coinage of silver were owners of silver mines and were influenced by selfish motives. He had not owned any interest in silver mines for fifteen years. Recent events had led him to believe that some senators were owners of National bank stock, and that this very much hampered them when they were asked to take steps to secure a compliance with the laws by those corporations. He would like a committee to inquire how many senators are thus hampered and who they are. It is needless to say the committee was not appointed; but the resolution stirred up the animals in about as good shape as did Senator Peffer's resolution.

Spread Our Doctrines.

Journal of Knights of Labor.

The people's party of Ohio are evidently enlisted for the war. While McKinley and Neal are busily engaged in threshing the old straw of tariff discussion—an occupation about as profitable and edifying as sawing the wind—the populists are carrying on an aggressive educational campaign. From Brother Charles R. Martin, the efficient and energetic secretary-treasurer of the state executive committee, we have received a number of pamphlets and leaflets, one of which is illustrated with well-executed half-tone portraits of the populist standard-bearers. In small compass these pamphlets give a very succinct epitome of populist doctrine, and they ought to be in the hands of every thinking, inde-

pendent farmer and workman in the Buckeye state.

Farm Notes.

Des Moines Farmers' Tribune.

The political hog is a poor investment. He serves but one purpose and that is to 'squall' if he don't get about everything in sight. I wouldn't advise anyone to cultivate him, and yet he is preferable to the partisan donkey that knows only enough to bray when the 'boss' cracks his whip. They are both an incumbrance on any well-regulated political farm.

Party fences have, for some time, been in bad shape. They should be looked after in season. If not attended to those ugly "critters" the chronic office seeker and ward "heeler" will do no end of damage. Don't forget the fences, make them office-seeker high, demagogue strong, and political-trickster tight. Without good fences a raid may be made upon the caucous crop or the ballot bin.

Senator Stewart's Challenge.

Senator Stewart fairly put the administration and its friends on the defensive when he hurled at them this challenge:

Let his (the president's) friends deny that he has used patronage to control legislation. Let his friends declare to the country that he has not attempted to control legislation. Let them make clear to the country that patronage has not been given to those who support his measures. Let them make it clear to the country how the sentiment of congress has been changed. Let them make it clear how the overwhelming majority which had been claimed here in favor of free coinage has been changed into a monometallic majority.

If and If.

Dubuque Telegraph.

In 1890 and again in 1891 the democratic state convention of Iowa demanded, according to Governor Boies, the restoration of silver to its "ancient estate," which was unrestricted coinage at 16 to 1; in the first named year twenty-one other democratic conventions did the same, and to-day, if administration pressure were not employed to prevent it, the democratic majority in congress would pass a bill for free coinage at the existing ratio.

Colorado for the People's Party.

New Nation.

"The terrible financial strain we are under," writes a Colorado subscriber, "is making populists very fast, and you need not be surprised to note that every county in this state goes for the people's party this fall. When they reach the people's party resting-place it is an easy grade to nationalism, and many scarcely stop until they proclaim themselves in favor of absolute government control."

Populists Confident.

The populists opened up their Leavenworth county campaign by a well-attended meeting at Lansing, which was attended by every guard at the Kansas penitentiary who could be spared from duty. A glee club was present, as were also the populist candidates for the county offices. Several city populists from Leavenworth went out to the meeting.

There are already half a dozen populist papers published in Oklahoma, any one of which can give you good evidence to show that the territory is on a fair way to become a populist state.—Advocate.

Old party papers talk about "restoring our money to a sound basis" by further contracting it. They might just as well talk about putting flesh on a half-starved hog by reducing his feed.—Farmers' Tribune.

An inadequate supply of money is the greatest debt engendering agency in the world. It is the great engine of force which, through interest, enables the few to live at the expense of the many.—Farmers' Tribune.

Resolution passed by Kelton, S. C. alliance, September 9: Resolved, That it is the sense of this alliance that a stay law would be detrimental to our people, and that we are opposed to it with the present lights before us.

Under the paternalistic system of government the farmer, the laborer, the mechanic, in fact, all classes who represent honest toil and legitimate effort, would receive protection, and government would take on the greatness of its people.—John Madden.

DECIDED TO LIVE.

Found After All That Life Was Not Perfectly Hopeless.

"It is always darkest before dawn" is a saying aptly illustrated by an anecdote given by Hume Nisbet in "A Colonial Tramp." While in Melbourne Mr. Nisbet one evening stepped under a veranda to avoid a shower. A young woman was there before him, and from her harassed face and her restless pacing up and down he judged her to be in trouble. So it proved. Suddenly the woman approached him and said:

"Would you mind doing me a favor, sir?"

"No! That is, if I can. What is it?"

"I want some medicine from the chemist over there, but he will not give it to me; perhaps he would let you have it."

"Perhaps. What kind of medicine do you want?"

"A shillings' worth of laudanum."

"I'll try," I said, and taking the money from her was about starting off when a thought occurred to me, and I asked:

"What do you want it for, miss?"

"Toothache. I have it frightfully to-night."

"No, you haven't," I said quietly. "It is heartache that ails you, and you want to kill yourself."

"You are right," she said, "I do want to kill myself. Now I suppose you will be for giving me up."

"No. I would rather help you to die if you are quite sure that you are done with life. But are you sure?"

Then she told me how she had offended her kindred, the Jews, by becoming a Christian, how they had cursed her and discarded her. She was a tailor, and most of the trade was in the hands of the Jews, and they would not employ her, and she could not get work elsewhere. She had tried every shop in Melbourne.

"Then I'll get you the laudanum," said I; "only I want a favor from you first."

"What is it?"

"I want you to live until to-morrow night, and try all round once more. If you fail of success meet me here to-morrow at this hour, and I'll do my best to get you the laudanum."

She agreed to that, and I returned the shilling. Next night I waited in vain for the young woman to appear.

Six months afterward I was waiting at the postoffice for letters when a pretty, laughing-faced young woman came up the steps, with a young man beside her. As soon as she saw me she darted forward and shook me warmly by the hand. It was the young Jewess who had wanted the laudanum.

"I got a job the next day," she said, "so I did not need to come to you. Better still, I got a husband. I say, dear," she cried to her companion, who had joined us, "this is the young man who made me go the rounds again."

Then turning again to me, she said:

"This is my husband; I got a place after all, in a Christian shop, the first I tried, and he was the foreman there. We have been married two months. I'm very happy," and she laughed in a pleasant manner.

MOST WONDERFUL OF PEARLS.

The "Southern Cross," a Gem Found by a Fisherman in Western Australia.

Black pearls used to be held as of small value, comparatively speaking. They were first made fashionable by the Empress Eugenie, wife of Napoleon III, who possessed a famous necklace of them which fetched \$20,000 at auction after the overthrow of the imperial dynasty. This did not include the single great pearl forming the snap, which was purchased by the Marquis of Bath for \$5,000. Mexico, Tahiti and Fiji supply the markets of the world with black pearls. The most extraordinary pearl in the world, according to the New York Advertiser, is known as the "Southern Cross." It is probably the most remarkable thing of its kind that nature has ever produced. So far as is known it occupies an absolutely unique position in the history of pearls. It consists of a group of nine pearls naturally grown together in so regular a manner as to form an almost perfect Latin cross. Seven of them compose the shaft, which measures an inch and a half in length, while the two arms of the cross are formed by one pearl on each side. All the pearls are of the luster.

This astonishing freak was discovered by a man named Clark, while pearl fishing in Western Australia. He regarded it as a miracle and, entertaining a superstitious dread of it, he buried it. In 1874 it was dug up again and since then it has changed hands many times. Its value is set at \$50,000. How it came about that these pearls were grouped together in such a manner no one has as yet been able to explain satisfactorily. It has been suggested that a fragment of serrated seaweed may have got into the shell of the oyster and that the succession of teeth along the margin of the front may have caused deposition of nacre at regular intervals, so as to form a string of pearls in a straight line. The cross was found in the shell of the mollusk, just as it was taken from its native element, without any

possibility of its having been subjected to human manipulation.

Good Plan to Scare Creditors.

A man residing in a cabin near Mahoney's Boiler Works has fallen upon a novel scheme for keeping his creditors away from him, yet it does not always work. The man in question has a family, and evidently believes in providing the necessities of life for it. A few days ago he went up to a store at Centerville, and, with a face the very picture of innocence, stated that he was a painter by occupation and received his salary weekly; that he wanted \$18 worth of groceries on the spot, but could not pay for them until payday. The goods were furnished and the man went on his way rejoicing. Monday was "pay-day" for him, and the next day one of the firm made out a bill and went after the \$18. As he approached the cabin in which "old smoothy" was living fat off the goods he noticed a large sign, "Scarlet Fever," sticking above the door. The sign made no difference to the collector. He moved up close to the entrance and was not seen by the inmates until within a few feet thereof. The entire family, consisting of a man, woman and child, were in the front room, but as soon as they saw the collector the man ran into the rear room and hid. He was called out, however, and compelled to acknowledge that he was broke and that the scarlet fever sign was simply a ruse to prevent people whom he owed from bothering him. —Butte Miner.

History Repeats Itself.

There is one sequence of events which has repeated itself again and again in the history of the world. Athens threw off the yoke of its tyrants, and established a republic, some of the other Grecian States following her example. After a period of democracy, Greece succumbed to the military despotism of Alexander the Great. Rome began her great career under kings. The misgovernment of the Tarquins drove the people to found a republic, but the liberties of the Romans were ultimately destroyed under the military despotism of the Caesars. In the seventeenth century, England deposed her King, and created a commonwealth; in a few years the nascent republic perished under the military despotism of Oliver Cromwell. About a century ago the French people rose against their King, and abolished monarchy. But the French democracy in its turn succumbed to a military despot, and Napoleon Bonaparte established the Empire. On a smaller scale, a similar sequence has occurred again and again amongst the States of Central and South America. These coincidences are not accidental; they illustrate laws of human nature, and would doubtless be repeated did the proper conditions recur.

Chinese Books of Quotations.

A Chinese literary man is nothing if he is not allusive. To write either prose or poetry without constant references to historical events or personages is regarded as a sign either of stupidity or of lack of education. As the only history with which Chinamen are acquainted is that of their own country, and as every Chinaman writes, the practice of using historical allusions has become a fine art, and the most obscure characters and circumstances of past ages are necessarily dragged into writings to prevent endless repetitions, and to display the minute acquaintance of authors with the records of their country.

In nine cases out of ten this acquaintance is only simulated and to support the deception endless manuals of familiar quotations are published to supply a semblance of the knowledge which is wanting.—The Athenaeum.

Waiting for Volume II.

The well-known Russian poet, Puschkin, who was always over head and ears in debt, had a volume of his books splendidly bound and sent to the Czar, with this inscription on the title-page: "The works of Puschkin, dedicated to His Majesty."

The Emperor duly received it, and in his turn sent him a book of blank pages, among which were several bank-notes of 1,000 rubles each, which he had forwarded to the poet with this autograph inscription. On the first page was written: "The Emperor's works, to the poet Puschkin."

The following day the Emperor met the poet at the Imperial Theater, and said to him: "By the bye, Puschkin, how did you like my poetry?"

"Sir," replied he, "the first volume filled me with enthusiasm, and I await the second with great impatience."

Female Fruit Raisers in California.

In fruit-raising countries one-third of the ranches are either owned or managed by women. In Fresno County, the great raising-growing district of California, only one woman has failed in business. In Santa Clara County one-third of the \$55,000,000 worth of taxable property is owned by women. Nine-tenths of the employees of canning factories are women.—New York Sun.

WHEN some politicians are weighed they are found wanting—every office in which there is a vacancy.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious, and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh.

THE tip-top fellow is never low down.—Picaune.

THERE isn't mushroom for doubt that toadstools are deadly.—Troy Press.

HE—I think you love me. Am I right? She—No, sir, you are left.—Fashion Review.

THE man who takes the cake thinks he is only receiving his desert.—Boston Transcript.

PHYSICIANS are made, not born—no boy ever yet took naturally to medicine.—Elmira Gazette.

IT is cruel to dock horses, but they never complain; the victim is no tail-bearer.—Buffalo Courier.

A NEWPORT (Ky.) girl married a fellow seven feet tall. She had loved him long.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

LOVE is said to be blind, but it generally gets there ahead of the old man just the same.—Galveston News.

ONLY in rare instances is a man justified in borrowing money to pay the tax on a dog.—Philadelphia Press.

IT is the inside way to the wayside inn which makes the inn popular among outsiders.—Texas Commercial.

THE latest method of eloping is by bicycle. In such instances it is love which makes the wheels go round.—Buffalo Express.

AT the electrical examination: "What is the best insulator we know of?" Candidate—"Poverty."—La Science Examiner.

THERE are two things in the world upon which there has never been any improvement—the wheelbarrow and kissing.—Hardware.

"I HEAR Clara has contracted a mesalliance." "Poor girl. It was only a week ago she contracted hay fever."—Detroit Free Press.

MANY a young man has a great future ahead of him. The great difficulty is that it persists in keeping there.—Washington Star.

HOW CAN I become a ready conversationalist? "Persuade yourself that you have a chronic disease of some kind."—Buffalo Express.

BURGALAR—"Your money or your life?" Head of the family—"For goodness' sake, don't shoot. You'll wake the baby."—Detroit Tribune.

WHENEVER you have a proposition to get something for nothing it will pay you to walk around it by the furthest route.—Doylestown News.

"PERRY GRAFFER won't be able to write any more jokes for a good while now." "Why?" "He fell and broke his humerus."—Indianapolis News.

AN editor's excuse for discontinuing the publication of his paper was that everybody else stopped the paper, and so he thought he would.—Tid-Bits.

THAT a woman has no idea of distance is known by every husband who has heard his wife boast how far she makes her dollars go.—Acheson Globe.

BRACE—"I wish my creditors would have that sign before them on the first of every month." Bagley—"What sign?" Brace—"Post No Bills."—Puck.

TRAMP—"Madam, I have gone through many things." Woman—"Yes, and you can go through that gate again as quick as you can. Here, Tige!"—Drovers' Journal.

HE—"If you will give me just one kiss, I'll never ask you for another." She—"George, it is bad enough to tell a falsehood, without insulting me at the same time."—Boston Transcript.

NEARLY every druggist in the large towns of Maine (there are only two exceptions in Augusta) is under indictment for violation of the liquor law. This shows how it is winked at.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mrs. BINKS—"Why so unhappy?" Mrs. BINKS—I hate that Mrs. Nix-door with a deadly hate and I'm perfectly miserable over it." Mr. BINKS—"She doesn't know it." Mrs. BINKS—"That's why I'm unhappy."—New York Weekly.

HIS FIRST RESTAURANT DINNER.—Waiter—"You're not gwine t' forget de waitah, sah?" Silas Haymow—"Not much. I never forgits a face after I've once seed it. If yer ever up near Bristol, drop in. I'll be glad to see yer."—Puck.

FOGGINS, SR.—"My son, you know that of all things I hate falsehood. And you, sir, have had the face to tell me it was a quarter of 12 when you came home last night, when I myself heard the clock strike 3 as you entered. What can you say for yourself?" Foggins, Jr.—"Figures may lie, but I am truth itself, and if my memory fails me not I have always been taught, even by you, that three is a quarter of twelve."—Columbia Spectator.

AN OLD LETTER.

Here lies a single letter
Just dropped from—who knows where
Some merchant to his debtor:
"Stay! No, the hand was fair
That penned the graceful writing,
And pressed the crimson seal.
Alas! Time's touch so blighting
The faded lines reveal."

Here tears have left their traces,
In many wavering blurs;
Kind tears, their course effaces
Those messages of hers.
Yet here and there a glimmer
Of quaintly fashioned phrase
Evokes a light from dimmer
And less harmonious days.

"She knows the skies above her
Are those same skies that hold
In guard her absent lover,
Where battle smoke is rolled;
And so she trusts God's guiding eye,
We cannot read the rest
Behind the tear-trace hiding;
And surely that is best.
Wander of old love-glory,
Whose day was long ago,
What is thy hidden story
Proffers us not to know.
Why should we thrust our fingers
Into the guarded past?
Only the brown page lingers
Tattered and frayed, at last."

Let pitying hands, then, place thee
Upon the glowing fire.
Here let the flames embrace thee,
Here be thy funeral pyre.
Cold, careless eyes shall never
Over thy fragments run.
Vanish from sight forever;
Go, for thy work is done!
—New York Sun.

AMEN AND AMEN.

"Oh, oh, I am killed! I am killed!"
and both papa and mamma ran out
into the hall where the cries of dis-
tress came from.

"But you are not, Jennett, or you
could not cry so," said papa half im-
patiently as he lifted his little daugh-
ter to her feet.

"But my wrist is broken," and the
brown eyes looked up into the gray
ones, as if there to read the awful
consequences should the fact be true.

"No, neither killed nor broken,"
mamma said soothingly.

"But I fell down free steps," and
the little face was still drawn.

"Well, well, you are not hurt much,
Jennett, so do not fear," and Mr.
Summers sat his little girl down after
kissing her.

But she continued to moan and
worry until papa said:

"Now, Jennett, I will get me an-
other little girl down town if you
don't hush. Come, be a lady."

"Bigger than me?"

"No, just as big, so when you are
naughty I can have another one."

"Do they keep them at stores?"

"Yes, yes; plenty of them."

The tears were all gone now, and
two little hands rested firmly on her
father's knee as she read the story
from his eyes, even while she was yet
speaking. Another little girl—one to
be loved even as much as she; one to
go to when she was naughty, so papa
had said. Her dear papa not hers
alone! The tears came nearer and
nearer.

"And if I am dead?"

Then papa saw how his words had
wounded, and he felt sorry. He lifted
her up, but the tears could not be
staid. She cried a little until his
kisses soothed her to sleep, and he
laid her down and the momentary re-
morse at the same time.

Nothing was further from his
thoughts as he halted the passing car.
Mrs. Summers covered her little
girl warmly and hurried down to re-
ceive callers.

But soon Jennett awakened and
called for mamma.

"No, no," the nurse said. "Mamma
is busy."

"I won't bother," and she started
for the door.

"You must not go," nurse said
sharply. "There is an old witch down
there who hates little girls."

Jennett then paused and finally
went to the window. Turning around
by and by, she saw the nurse busy at
her table with her work, so she
slipped down stairs.

Mamma saw a timid little face at
the door and said, "Come on in, dar-
ling." She pressed close to her mother
while she eyed the visitors curiously.

"Oh, such a dear," Mrs. Cooler
smilingly murmured.

"Such perfectly gorgeous eyes!"
Miss Cora replied.

Jennett looked at each as she spoke
and came to the conclusion that the
last one was the witch—the witch
that hated little girls for she was the
oldest of the three.

"Come and see me," Miss Cora en-
treated. Now, Jennett was not
timid generally, but she would not go.

"But she will come to me," and
Mrs. Cooler rocked forward to caress
her.

"Oh, mamma, this is a witch and
hates little girls," and Jennett clung
around her mother's neck. "Take
me away, mamma. I don't like her
a bit," she screamed.

"Hush, child, what do you mean?"
and Mrs. Summers' face burned pain-
fully.

"Hush, and tell mamma all about
it." She was a sensible woman in
some things and knew the best way
to prove it a freak of a child's brain
was to let the ladies hear the con-
fession.

"What made you fear the lady?"

"Nurse—"

"Nurse—well go on."

"Nurse said there was a witch
down here, and she hated little girls,"
and she still hid her face.

"Naughty nurse! Why did she say
that?"

"She was afraid she would hate

me," came the tones in all confi-
dence.

"It's a shame," mamma said, "and
I will tell nurse so."

But no coaxing could change the
little lady's mind, and the visitors de-
parted in a little while.

But mamma forgot all about it,
and she was very busy all the after-
noon.

Jennett went for a walk with
nurse and found mamma all dressed
for an evening party when she came
home.

"You are booful," she cried gleefully.
"May I go, too?"

"Oh, no, dear."

"Why can't I go?"

"Little girls are best off at home."

"Aunt mammas, too?"

Mamma paused, but did not reply.
Nor did she forget the little eyes
looking up into hers as she went on
again with her wraps.

"I wish I had two mammas, so"—
"So what, darling?"

"So I wouldn't have to stay alone
so much."

"But nurse's here," and mamma
went down to papa.

"Goodby, kitten," papa called up
the stairway.

"Goodby," came the little voice,
but then papa and mamma couldn't
see the little face and the tears on
the lashes.

"Come up to bed now," nurse said
as Jennie finished her simple supper.

But the little eyes could not stay
shut, and the little heart so "pained"
for mamma.

Down stairs was some one who
wanted to see nurse, so she fell back
on her old mode.

"Now shut your eyes quick and go
to sleep or a big, black dog will come
out of the closet and bite you."

Closed were the little eyelids now,
nor did they tell of the hurried beat-
ings of a timid heart under the coun-
terpane. Not a muscle moved and
nurse's duty was done.

But for hours it seemed to the
lonely little girl, did she wait and
fear the ugly dog.

"Such flushed cheeks," and mamma
called papa into the room after they
were home again.

"Covered too warm," papa thought
as he kissed the rosy mouth. "You
had better caution nurse about it."

"Do you s'pose papa will get an-
other little girl if I am sick?"

It was morning, and mamma was
trying to have Jennett eat her eat-
meal.

"Why?"

"Cause I can't eat it, but—"

"No, no, darling. Papa wants only
you." Glad little eyes watched her
mother's face—but then—papa had
said that.

The little girl was herself again in
a few days, her naughty self, too, one
morning as papa went off after an-
other little girl, so he said.

"No, he's alone," and Jennett
turned from the window where she
had been so long.

"Who is, pet?"

"Papa," and his step was in the
hall.

"Where—is she, papa?"

"Where is whom?"

"The other little girl."

"Oh, down town."

The little girl down town became
as real to Jennett as the President is
to us. They were not bad parents,
oh, no, only thoughtless and ignorant
of the longing of a little heart.

"Mamma is going down town," Jen-
nett, said Mrs. Summers one day.

"Please, may I go, too?"

"No, no, Mrs. Allen goes with
mamma," she answered, rather im-
patiently. "You can go with nurse—
for a walk."

"Is you going to see papa's little
girl?" and the lips quivered.

"Oh, you foolish child, no," and
Mrs. Summers laughed. But Jennett
only turned to the window, and was
so quiet, so very quiet that her
mother came up and looked over to
see what her daughter saw.

"What is it, Jennett?"

No answer, and the little form was
lifted on to her lap.

"Why, darling, what is it? And
you are surely crying. What for?"

"I wish—I wish you would ever let
me go, too. I want to see papa's—"

"Now, my dear, don't think of
that. You could go, but nurse is
willing to care for you, and you can
go to the park."

"Yes, but I love you best."

Mrs. Summers paused—but there—
no, Jennett must not go this time,
for they were to call on some very
fashionable friends that day.

"I will tell you. Stay with nurse,
and I will bring you a baby doll all
dressed in long clothes," and Jennett
slid down happy.

The moments passed, and mamma
was home again. At the hall door
was Jennett, eager for her doll.

"Oh, that's so, I forgot to stop,
dearie, but never mind. See, papa
wants a kiss."

She had a lovely time and told Mr.
Summers all about it. Jennett ate
nothing, and nurse put her to bed.
In the night both parents were awak-
ened by a choking cough—a cough
once heard never to be forgotten.

When the doctor came he said it
was croup in its surest form and little
hope remained.

"What can I do?" the mother
cried. And then she thought of her
mother and her mother's God. She
could pray! And she went into her
own room and told her Lord all about
it. With it all came a sense of her

own unworthiness, her estrangement
from God and her perfect ignorance
in training a little child. She arose
from her knees, but not comforted—
only sustained—with such a flood of
accusing memories. By and by Jen-
nett lay in her mother's arms, greatly
relieved, if not out of danger. She
looked up at her mother's tearful face
and said:

"Oh, don't cry, mamma. I am
better," and then fell asleep, to wake
every few moments with half con-
fused memories. It was agony to
both parents to catch the half whis-
pered words and know what im-
pressions the little mind had of late
received. Now it was the new doll
coming to her when mamma came,
then "papa's girl" was sick, and papa
held her instead of his own little
daughter. "Oh, but she must not
die!" Mrs. Summers cried in agony.
Her voice awakened Jennett.

"If I do, mamma, you can have
papa's girl," she said so quietly that
her words fell like a voice from an-
other world on the guilty hearts of
her parents.

"I have no other girl, darling," her
father replied. "I only told you so
in fun. I love none but you."

"But you said so, papa—always."

And Mr. Summers could not meet
the trusting gaze.

"But it was only a joke, Jennett.
We only want you, only you," and
the tears splashed down on the hot
cheeks as mamma bent over her.

And seeming satisfied the little
eyes closed again.

"It was all wrong, Emma," and
Mr. Summers looked up. "If she
believes, we should tell her no un-
truth, or we'll shake her faith in
everything good."

"I am so sorry I forgot her doll!"
But the excuse did not bring relief
this time. "We have been thought-
less and"—

"Cruel, Emma," and her voice,
trembling, ceased. They sat in
silence a long time, each absorbed in
painful reflections. At last Mrs.
Summers knelt by Jennett's side.

"Husband, before God I promise to
never tell another untruth or deceive
her in any other way. He'll save
her unto us, I will make her educa-
tion and happiness my care and never
forget how near she was to leaving
us." She laid her hand upon his
knee, and he placed his ever it, and
said, "Amen and amen."

Just the comfort of confession
seemed to bring such peace that both
felt their vow was heard, even though
their darling left them. Mrs. Sum-
mers never did anything by halves.

Nurse was seen and confessed to her
mode of frightening the child into
obedience, and now she confessed to
letting the child play in the water
while she was visiting with friends,
and if I had staid with her to take
her," Mrs. Summers reflected. "Ah,
I almost forgot a mother's place."

But Jennett soon found that her
mother was a very kind mamma, to
think so much of her, and never again
did she hear of "papa's girl." It was
a lesson which only needed attention
to learn, and their attention was
called in his own way.—Minneapolis
Tribune.

"Of What Were You Presidents?"

The ignorance of some Englishmen
in American affairs, and American
history is something appalling. This
is illustrated in one particular at
least by the following incident:—

Not many months ago, a certain
New York newspaper had on its staff
a young Briton, a university grad-
uate and a man who took honors in
the dead languages at his college.

Some time before the death of ex-
President Hayes the young man was
sent to the Fifth Avenue Hotel to ob-
tain an interview with that gentle-
man, who was then stopping tem-
porarily in the city.

Arriving at the hotel the young
man sent up his name, and shortly
afterward was ushered into the
presence of Mr. Hayes.

"Are you ex-President Hayes?"

queried the Englishman, not wishing
to be mistaken in his name.

"Yes," replied the ex-President.

"What can I do for you?"

"Oh, I was sent to interview you,"

returned the reporter, and he at once
set out to obtain Mr. Hayes' im-
pressions of New York and the coun-
try. The ex-President conversed
entertainingly for a few moments,
and the Englishman took his leave.

No sooner had he got outside the
door, however, than a thought struck
him. He must know more about the
man with whom he had talked.

Opening the door again, he thrust
his head in and said:—"I beg your
pardon, Mr. Hayes, but would you
mind telling me of what you were
president?"

Nothing Could Be Surer.

A scientific writer says that if a
drop of oil from a foul pipe be placed
in the mouth of a snake the action
is instantaneous—the reptile becomes
rigid and powerless. This will be a
useful item for a person in the bush,
and the knowledge should render
them secure from snakes. If a man
sees a snake all he has to do is to
squeeze the animal's jaws until it
opens its mouth, place a drop of oil
from a pipe inside and, while the
snake is rigid, walk out of danger.
Nothing could be simpler.—Shean-
doah News.

The mercury came high this sum-
mer, but we must have it.

THE QUEEN OF ENGLAND.

Latest Portrait of the One Living Embod-
ment of the Idea of Royalty.

Her Majesty the Queen of England
and Empress of India stands in this
reverent and practical close of the
century to the world at large as the
one living embodiment of the idea of
royalty. Other monarchs may seem
august to their own subjects, but to
the world generally they are merely
figures set up at the head of the gov-
ernment, to be abolished as soon as
some more convenient system may
be arranged. The sentiment which
surrounds the Queen is based on the
real power which she has always
shown. She has never surprised or
puzzled her people; still less has she
ever disappointed them. The feel-
ing has grown steadily through all
her reign. She was Queen when most
of the people now on earth were
born, and never for a moment has
she ceased to be the Queen. To the
English populace all their nobility



QUEEN VICTORIA.

cannot make a pageant brilliant
without the Queen.

She is a very little old woman,
stout and red-faced and not beauti-
ful, but there is no one in her king-
dom, with its hundreds of high-born
beauties, who carries with her the
stateliness and dignity of her
Majesty. She is not haughty, for her
motherliness is traditional; she is not
resolute for many times she has
modified her own opinions to agree
with those of her Ministers; she has
not a remarkably strong mind, for
her books show only ordinary ability.
She impresses the world, because all
her life long she has honorably and
seriously borne her crown, has been
true and good and kind; has realized
that the welfare of a nation was in-
volved in what ever she might do;
that for her mistakes many others
must suffer; that her responsibilities
were great; that the world was worth
living in, and her people worthy her
never-ceasing care. This picture of
the Queen shows her as she presided
over the wedding of her grandson,
the Duke of York. If that occasion
was really her Majesty's last state
appearance before her people, as was
rumored at the time, she studied to
please them by putting aside her
mourning and wearing rich white
lace with her stately black gown.
The picture was taken at Osborne,
July 23.

At the Bureau of Information.

Some odd requests are made at the
postoffice bureau of information in
New York. Recently a German as-
sailed the clerk with this query: "I
wrote a letter to my wife in Subright
a week ago, and don't get a letter
from her yet. Can you tell me why
she don't answer?" The clerk couldn't
tell him. One afternoon in winter,
when it was already dark, a man who
was very much intoxicated thrust a
lot of papers at the clerk and asked
him to find out the owner's name and
address from them. "Tell me where I
live, and who I am," he said. When told
he wanted the clerk to take him
home, and the chief official had him
put on a street car. A country-
man took the clerk of the bureau of
information in his confidence in
his style not long ago: "I want to
marry a lady who is in the hotel with
me. Can you tell me where I can
find a good minister?" "What de-
nominations?" asked the clerk. "Bap-
tist or Methodist, I don't care which."
When the clerk directed him to a
clergyman near from his hotel, the
countryman said: "Couldn't you come
up with me to act as witness and to
give the bride away?" A Swede came
to know the whereabouts of a photo-
graph gallery at which they could
have their pictures taken to send to
the old folks in Sweden. During the
last week a well-dressed man made
this request in a matter-of-fact way:
"Will you lend me a pencil and a bit
of paper? I want to have my address
on me, so that if I am killed by the
cable cars the police will know who I
was." The pencil was given him.
He did not return it.

WAS A WOMAN OF BUSINESS.

A Nebraska Widow Who Picked a Husband
and Married Him in Short Order.

We were camped alongside of an
emigrant train in Nebraska, says a
writer in the Louisville Commercial,
and just after supper a woman about
40 years of age, who was smoking a
pipe, came over to our fire and sized
the crowd up, and said:

"I've got sunthin' to say. I'm a
plain-spoken woman. When I've got

a thing on my mind, I don't beat
around the bush."

We looked at her with curiosity
and surprise, and she leaned against
the wheel of a wagon and continued:

"I've been a widder for three years.
Over that I've got a span of mules, a
good hoss, a new wagon filled with
housekeepin' stuff, and I kin rake up
about \$80 in cash. I cum along with
the party to take up a claim. I'm
good-tempered, healthy and can swing
an axe or hold a plow with most any-
body. As I said, I'm a plain-spoken
woman. If there's a critter among
you who wants to get married, let
him stand up while I take a look at
him."

The eleven of us promptly stood up.

"Git into line," she continued,
with a wave of her hand. "I hain't
after beauty or eddecashun, but I
can't take up with a fellow who'd
skeer a wolf to death."

She passed down the line and then
returned half way and said to a
middle-aged man named Remington:

"You'll do, I reckon. There's a
preacher in camp, and 'twon't take
fifteen minutes to settle things. All
of you as want to see the marryin',
come on."

We followed the couple, who were
made man and wife inside of twenty
minutes, and next morning as we
passed the wagon on the road the
woman looked out and bowed and
said:

"Sorry for the other ten of ye, but
perhaps you'll meet up with the other
train soon and strike luck."

Colossal Recumbent Figure of Brick.

One of the most curious colossal
figures in the world is the recum-
bent Buddha in Pegu, which was
discovered in 1881 accidentally by a
railway contractor who was explor-
ing a jungle. It is built of brick,
and represents Buddha lying on his
right side, with his left hand extend-
ed on his leg, and one foot showing
under his robe. His head rests on
piles of boxes or cases, his eyes are
open, and his expression is benevo-
lent and intelligent. Human beings
standing on the ledge of rock which
forms his couch look like men in
front of a great building. The height
at the shoulder is 70 feet and the
length about 270. It is supposed to
have been built in the fifteenth cen-
tury. On the Irrawaddy River, below
Prome, is a cliff two miles long and
about 300 feet high, which is carved
in rows of Buddhas, some of which
are twenty feet high, and in many
cases richly gilded. Robert Boyle, a
recent traveler in Burmah, describes
the view of the city of Pagan from
the river as "one of the grandest and
most impressive sights he has ever
seen." This old capital contains an
enormous number of Buddhist tem-
ples of various styles of architecture.
—Washington News.

Practical French.

Two French teachers were dis-
cussing matters relative to their pro-
fession.

"Do your pupils pay up regularly
on the first of each month?" asked
one.

"No, they do not. I often have to
wait for weeks before I get my pay,
and sometimes I don't get it at all.
You can't well dun the parents for
the money."

"Why don't you do as I do? I al-
ways get my money regularly."

"How do you manage it?"

"It is very simple. On the first
day of the month, if money for les-
sons doesn't come, I give the follow-
ing sentences to translate and write
out at home: 'I have no money.'"

"The month is up." "Hast thou any
money?" "I need money very much."

"Why hast thou not brought the
money this morning?" "Did thy
father not give thee any money?"

"The next morning the money usually
comes."—Youth's Journal.

A Cable Car Stopped by a Mule.

It is seldom that a cable car gets
the worst of it in a collision, but a
mule proved victor yesterday even-
ing. As a car coming east was just
about to enter the curve at Washing-
ton Circle, a large black mule wand-
ered up K street and crossed the track.
Then he turned and was coming
back, and the car but a few yards
away. The driver did his best,
but the two collided. The mule was
knocked about four feet, but landed
safely, and walked away whisking
his tail. Not so the cable car. It
had become safely locked on the
track, and it was fully ten minutes
before they could unlock and start
it.—Washington Post.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

TOPICS OF INTEREST TO FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

Two Ways of Shocking Corn—The Care of Apples—Value of Reputation to a Farmer—Setting Cuttings—Box for Wetting Hay, Etc.

Setting Cuttings.

In setting grape, currant, or other cuttings in the open ground a trench is often plowed or dug, the cuttings placed in position, and the earth thrown back. Many make the ground as mellow as possible, and with a pointed stick or sharpened iron rod make a hole of the proper depth and inclination, and insert the cutting. The operation can be greatly expedited and cheapened, says the American Agriculturist, by the handied foot dibble shown in the illustration.

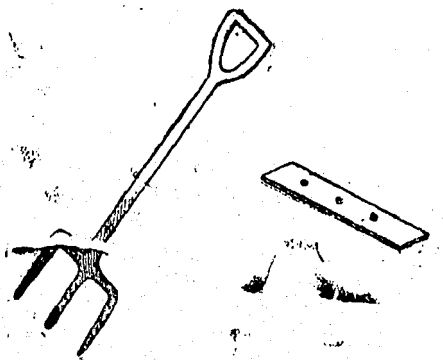


FIG. 1. FOOT DIBBLE. FIG. 2. GUIDING BOARD.

Fig. 1. A blacksmith can make one from an old fork. Cuttings are usually placed about four inches apart in the row. Hence, have a three tined fork made with straight tines four inches apart, five inches in length, three eighths of an inch in diameter and pointed at the ends. The operator walks by the side of a line or mark and forces the fork into the ground, four inches apart, at any inclination desired. If the ground be hard the foot is used to press the fork down. A uniform depth can be secured by running the tines through a light strip of wood shown in Fig. 2. After the cuttings are in place, the dibble should be again pressed into the earth within two inches of the cuttings, and moved slightly to press the earth firmly against the cutting at the bottom. Test this by trying to pull out the cutting. Walking along both sides of the row fills all interstices, and growth is assured as far as proper setting is concerned.

Shocking Corn.

There are various ways of building a shock, says C. F. Curtis in Rural Life, but we have settled down to one of two ways, depending upon the corn and other conditions, viz.: The solid shock or standing shock built close around a jack. The former is made by placing the first armful flat on the ground, the next across it at right angles, and followed by filling in the other angles and building up solid from the ground, keeping as much of the fodder corn from coming in contact with the ground as possible. The jack used in the second method is made from a 2x4 scantling fourteen feet long, with two legs supporting one end about four feet from the ground; the other end rests on the ground, and about three and one-half feet from the upper end put a four-inch fence board seven feet long through a mortised hole in the scantling. Let the intersection of the board and the scantling be in the center of the shock, and make a good big solid one and bind it tight at the top. When the shock is finished remove the jack by sliding the board out first, and you will then have a large, well-built shock partially quartered, permitting the access of sufficient air to prevent the fodder from spoiling, even if quite green.

I had some fears when I began to use this method that the jack would leave the shock too open and cause it to bleach and take water, but it does not. Corn may be put up in this manner as green as it ever need be cut if not wet with dew and it will come out in perfect condition. The method is not so satisfactory if the crop is somewhat green, and it has the further disadvantage of being more subject to the ravages of field mice, but it beats the old plan of tying the tops of four hills together for a foundation.

Care of Apples.

There is no question about the importance of so far as possible preventing the bruising of the fruit. From what has been said in strong terms concerning the barrier of a tough skin which nature has placed upon the apples it goes without saying that this defense should not be ruthlessly broken down. It may be safely assumed that germs of decay are lurking almost everywhere, ready to come in contact with any substances. A bruise or cut in the skin is therefore even worse than a rough place caused by a scab fungus as a lodgment provided by the minute spores of various sorts. If the juice exudes, it at once furnishes the choicest of conditions for molds to grow. An apple bruised is a fruit for the decay of which germs are especially invited, and when such a specimen is placed in the midst of other fruit, it soon becomes a point of infection for its neighbors on all sides. Seldom is a fully rotten

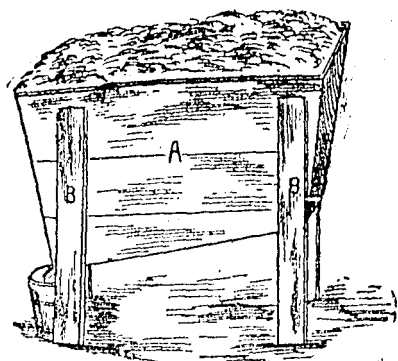
apple found in a bin without several others near by it being more or less affected. A rotten apple is not its brother's keeper. The surrounding conditions favor or retard the growth of the decay fungi. If the temperature is near freezing, they are comparatively inactive, but when the room is warm and moist the fruit cannot be expected to keep well. Cold storage naturally checks the decay. The ideal apple has no fungous defacements and no bruises. If it could be placed in a dry, cool room, free from fungous germs, it ought to keep indefinitely until chemical change ruins it as an article of food.

Value of a Reputation.

Have you ever observed that some farmers can get a better price for exactly the same grade of cattle than can be obtained by other men? There is nothing mysterious about it. It is simply because they have a reputation for that kind. This is a principle of profit in cattle growing too much overlooked. Get a reputation for having superior stock all the time, and you will always get the top price, or a little more, because there will be some one on the watch to buy your cattle when they come on the market. Use the best class of sires even if you have only grade cows, and it will help not only the actual quality of your product, but your reputation as well. A pure bred bull of a high record dairy family you well know will stamp its quality on your dairy herd, and the merits of your cows will become so well known that you will be able to procure fancy prices. The same thing holds good, only perhaps not to so pronounced an extent, in breeding beef cattle for market.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Box for Wetting Hay.

The illustration represents a box used for wetting hay. To use, crowd a feed of hay into the box, set an empty pail under the open gate and pour the water over the hay from another pail. If one pouring does not



BOX FOR WETTING HAY.

wet sufficiently, reverse pails and pour again. Ground grain may then be mixed with the wet hay, if one wishes, although I prefer to sprinkle it on after putting the hay into the manger with a fork. If one has sufficient room, the box may be made long enough to wet hay for two or more horses. For convenience, it should stand in front of the manger. The bottom of the box slope about an inch to the foot in length. In wetting hay this way, all surplus water quickly drains out and the hay does not need to be cut. It requires no shoveling over, or mixing over in order to get it all wet.

Hedges for Shady Places.

It is often desirable to have hedges along lines where trees are already growing. Evergreens are wholly unfitted for these situations; only deciduous shrubs can be employed. Among the best of these are the various varieties of Privet. They stand dry ground better than almost anything else. It is not so much the shade which injures the hedges in these situations as it is the drying of the ground by the roots of the trees. When we imagine the enormous amount of moisture transpiring from thousands of leaves of trees, we can readily see how dry the ground must be which has to supply this moisture. But those who have practical experience understand this without a thought of the philosophy involved.—Meehans' Monthly.

Brief Hints.

The fumes of a brimstone match will remove berry stains from the fingers.

Tar stains are removed by applying oil, and then removing the oil with benzine.

In packing gowns they will be found to crease very little if paper is placed between their fold.

Moist hands are frequently relieved by bathing them in lukewarm water containing a teaspoonful of borax or ammonia.

If a shelf in the closet is infected with red ants, carpet it with flannel and the tiny insects will not attempt to invade that limited precinct.

A sponge large enough to expand and fill the chimney after having been squeezed in, tied to a slender stick, is the best thing with which to clean a lamp chimney.

In some of the tests in bluing it has been discovered that certain properties in poor bluing, combining with qualities of certain soaps, will produce an iron rust or stain in the clothing.

To draw linen threads for hem-stitching take a lather brush and soap and lather well the parts where the threads are to be drawn. Let the linen dry, and the threads will come out easily, even in the finest linen.

Freedom of Contract.

American Law Review.

In regard to its relations with the wage-worker, the corporation steadily claims the right to be treated as on a par with the wage-worker in the making and taking of contracts, and the courts of justice generally concede to the corporation that right. What mockery to whosoever one of the contracting parties is free! What mockery to talk about the freedom of contract as between the corporation, which has everything, and a day laborer, who has nothing! * * * The wage-earner has nothing to eat, and the corporation has everything. It is the corporation that is respectable, and the starving wage-earner that is the nuisance—the thing to be avoided—the thing to receive charity at the end of a pole. Laws cannot be passed for his protection, providing that certain oppressive contracts shall not be made with him. I say again that if human government has any just office to perform, it is to arbitrate between the man who has everything and the man who has nothing—between the man who is up and the man who is down—between the man who is on top and the man who is beneath.

The owner of a horse has an interest that it shall be well fed, warmly housed and kept in good condition. The late slave-owner had the same motive in respect to his human chattel. But the corporate manager has no such motive. He is as insensible to the sufferings of the wage-earner as the Emperor Vespasian was to the sufferings of the five thousand slaves who died in building the Coliseum. Other slaves, captured in war, were crowding in from the frontiers to take their places. So the worn out wage-worker of the corporation that falls by the wayside finds his place immediately filled by the hungry pauper that crowds forward from some human breeding-ground. Those who in turn crowd forward, begging the poor privilege of being the slaves of the corporation, of being its tenants at will for the mere right to live, what shall we say of them? They constitute the "Darkest England" of our population. The "Submerged Tenth," the "Disinherited," the "Outcast," the "Lost." That "Darkest England" exists in Missouri, and it exists in Kansas.

Dangerous Menaces.

Montgomery, Ala., Herald.

Observers of current events, whose visions are not affected by partyism, may well feel apprehensions and dread at the drift and trend of affairs in this government, which do not receive even a passing notice from the press, yet capable of prompting the inquiry; are we drifting to anarchy and despotism?

Consider some of the facts and measure their effects. It has been currently reported, and not denied, that the attorney general of the United States is enjoying a retainer of \$25,000 a year from one of the most heartless trusts in the Government, while drawing a salary of \$8,000 as chief of the department of justice. One of the most important duties which devolves upon him is to instruct subordinates in the discharge of duties, and he is particularly in exclusive power in directing the execution of the law against combines and trusts. If this is true it is an assured fact that no trust will be interfered with during his incumbency. If it is true, he ought to be made to choose which master he will serve; the people, who would have the law against trusts enforced, or the trusts, that do not desire an enforcement of the law. As he receives larger compensation from the trusts it is a foregone conclusion that he will serve that interest. If he should refuse to surrender his employment by the trust, and also to resign, he ought to be impeached. If these statements are facts, and they are conceded to be facts, corruption in high places has attained a bold and defiant attitude, which should arouse the people to the dangers which beset the government from dry rot at its head.

Exploded Falsehoods.

Montgomery, Ala., Herald.

The gold-bugs ought to have known this while their subsidized organs were propagating falsehoods a few weeks since. Only a short time was necessary to explode them.

For instance, all of them are asserting that the Sherman act was the cause of the panic. It has not been repealed; yet all these papers are asserting the return of confidence. If confidence is returning,

the Sherman act repeal did not cause it, for that law to-day is exactly as it has been since 1890.

It was also asserted that the tariff was instrumental in causing the panic; yet confidence is returning and the tariff act has not been changed.

The exportation of gold to Europe was also claimed as the result of the continuance of the Sherman act; yet it has not been repealed and gold is returning more rapidly and in larger amounts than before it left.

The refusal to supply the government with more gold coin was also urged as a reason for it, and the issue of \$379,000,000 of bonds was urged as the only way to restore confidence. The bonds were not issued, yet confidence is returning.

Recall each and every cause assigned by the gold-bugs as the cause of the panic and none of them have been removed, yet confidence is returning.

The plan to frighten the people and influence congress to repeal the Sherman act has signally failed in every respect, yet confidence is returning.

The Covert March of the Tyrant.

Montgomery, Ala., Herald.

No people ever lost their liberty at one foul swoop. The aggressions of the usurper, the covert march of the tyrant and the stealthy tightening of the cords of the despot are always adroit and seemingly justifiable. His horde of petty tyrants and hirelings are always ready with plausible pleas of public necessity or special demands of the public weal. A monarchy dare not even be advocated by anyone high in authority; yet the incidents to its accomplishment can be openly and notoriously practiced without any effort being made by congress to stop its practice or to punish those guilty of flagrant transgressions which lead to it.

The highest official in the government is abusing his power, prostituting his prerogatives and assuming kingly prerogatives without protest. How long will the unbridled audacity of this man be permitted to trample law under foot, violate his oath of office, assume kingly prerogatives, and defiantly flaunt his usurpation in the face of the people without some representative of the people calling a halt and demanding that law shall be supreme and that every duty and obligation of every public servant shall be faithfully performed.

This is not a political question nor a partisan issue, but law against anarchy, legal authority against usurpation and the supremacy of republican institutions against autocracy and monarchy.

The Prussian State Railroads.

Seattle, Wash., Post-Intelligencer, Rep.

Prussia, a poor country naturally, has made a successful financial experiment in state railroads. Her railroads, built by the state, paid, in 1889-'90, the interest on their cost, the interest on the state debt, and a surplus of \$35,000,000. This annual surplus has diminished, but last year it was \$22,500,000. In addition the railroads have paid off \$137,500,000 of their debt, instead of constantly adding to their cost as all railroads do here. The railroad system of Prussia includes 15,530 miles—about three times the mileage of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy, the Southern Pacific, or the Chicago, St. Paul & Milwaukee. There is not in this country any group of 15,000 miles of railroad which distantly approaches the financial results of the Prussian roads, under official state management.

New Wine in Old Bottles.

New Nation.

A sign of the times is the action of both the democratic and republican parties in Massachusetts this year in borrowing two people's party planks for their platforms, namely: the plank calling for an inheritance tax, and that calling for the Swiss system of the initiative and referendum. This is good for the people's party, but we fear it will prove disastrous for the old parties; for saith not the scripture: "No man also seweth a new piece of cloth on an old garment, else the new piece that filled it taketh away from the old and the rent is made worse. And no man putteth new wine into old bottles, else the new wine doth burst the bottles." *

The squeezing process now going on has reduced property values to panic prices. One dollar is now worth as much property as two dollars were last January, and is still increasing in value. In short, property has no money value in Texas, at present.—Southern Mercury.

OUR HEALTH.

"An Ounce of Prevention Is Worth a Pound of Cure."

Physicians and trained nurses alone fully realize how much sickness and suffering there is in the world. Our hospitals and sanitariums are full of sick people. There is hardly a private residence in which some one of the family is not ailing. With this constant reminder before our eyes of the inestimable value of good health it is surprising that we do not guard our health more jealously. The pleasure of "feeling well," of being free from pains and aches is one of the greatest in life, and those who have healthy constitutions can, by the exercise of reasonable care, live to a good old age and all the time feel well.

Physicians are daily asked not only how the sick may be healed, but how the well may stay well. And they reply that it is largely a question of hygiene—of diet, sleep, exercise, and fresh air. Immunity from many common diseases is largely a question of taking care of one's general health and vigor. Seeds of disease which would find a foothold in an enfeebled frame are repelled by a healthy constitution. To maintain this happy condition wholesome food, abundant exercise, plenty of sleep, and fresh air, personal cleanliness, temperance in all things, and the avoidance of worry are indispensable. Worrying and fretting contribute more towards ill health than is commonly supposed. Persons of cheerful dispositions, of cool temperaments and unimpaired nature enjoy, as a rule, the best of health. Those of a nervous, excitable disposition seem to invite disease by their worryment.

We are at times inclined to scoff at the Chinese. But in some respects they are wiser and more civilized than Americans. In China there are many good physicians, but the Chinese custom of engaging their services differs widely from our own. Well-to-do families there pay physicians so much a year for keeping them well. According to the agreement the physician is to visit them periodically, weekly, or oftener, and is to receive a certain sum at the end of every six months for keeping the family well. If anyone is taken ill the physician must visit the family as often as is necessary, and charge nothing extra. So, it is to the physician's advantage to keep his patients in good health. If this wise custom were only the practice in America undoubtedly there would be much less illness, and physicians would be more welcome visitors at our homes. To those of a frugal turn of mind it may seem rather extravagant to pay a physician for simply looking one over and advising one how "to keep well," but in the end it would prove the wisest, and often the most economical, plan. An experienced physician can give a thousand good suggestions in regard to the preservation of health.

Her Little Mistake.

"What do you think I did this morning?" one summer girl asked another in a cable car recently on their way home from a midsummer shopping jaunt.

"Goodness knows!" ejaculated the other. "You are always doing the unexpected."

"Well," continued the first girl, "I had two things on my mind that I dared not forget—a book I wanted very much and the purchase of a silk waist. So what did I do but walk into a bookstore, go up to the first man clerk I saw and ask:

"Do you know how much silk it takes to make a shirt waist?"

"O!" gasped the other girl. "What did he say?"

"That's the funny part of it. He surveyed me with the utmost seriousness and answered promptly: 'If you want big sleeves it will take five yards; that is, unless the silk is wide.'"

"Of course I was completely stunned, for it had dawned on me what I was doing, but I made a great effort and said gratefully, 'Thank you very much—very much. Now, will you please show me Mrs. Blank's last novel.' Then I bought the book and retired in good order. There would have been no sense in exposing my feeble-mindedness to that clerk, but I'd give a good deal to know how he keeps so well posted on dry goods."

Power of a Blade of Grass.

What may be termed, in the sense of the question, the lifting power of a blade of grass is the force spent in keeping it erect and in recovering from the pressure of the wind. Then, if we take the length of the average blade of grass to be four inches, and its weight two grains Troy, and remember that the upper portion of the blade has to bear the most of the force of the wind, we may take the lifting power as approximately equal to that which would be required to lift the blade of grass three inches from the ground every second. This force, reduced to figures, will be 70 grain-inches per second, or 7,200 an hour. As 7,000 grains Troy equal a pound avoirdupois, this, in twenty-four hours, is equal to a force such as would be required to lift twenty-four and one-eighth pounds one inch from the ground, or one pound twenty-four and one-eighth inches, or a trifle over two feet.

HUMPHREYS'

This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures; Fistula in Ano; Worms of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant.

Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scabies or Scald Head. It is infallible.

Cures INFLAMED or CAKED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

Your Stomach Distresses You

after eating a hearty meal, and the result is a chronic case of Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, or a bilious attack.

RIPANS TABULES

Promote Digestion, Regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Purify the Blood, and are a Positive Cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, and all other Diseases arising from a disordered condition of the Liver and Stomach. They act gently yet promptly, and perfect digestion follows their use.

Ripans Tabules take the place of an Entire Medicine Chest, and should be kept for use in every family.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

1 Package Mending Tissue, mends Stitches, Buttons, etc., better than needle and thread; 1 Package Solder mends all kinds of Tinware; 1 Package of Starch Goss for polishing collars and shirt bosoms; 1 Hair Crimper; 1 Paper Needles, 8 darning worsted, lace, glove, and mending needles; 6 Hat, Shawl, and Carpet Pins; Illustrated Book on Sewing, Knitting, etc.; 100 designs for Ties, Cushions, etc.; 34 Songs, including "Ta-ra, Boom, ta-ra," words, and music; sent by mail, post paid, for \$4.00. Address: Howard Mfg. Co., 62 Wash. St. Providence, R. I.

"The World's Fair Hatcher" Send in stamps for new illustrated catalogue. It will pay you. 36 Cents of High Quality. Address: RELIABLE Incubator & Brooder Co., Quincy, - Illinois.

New occasions teach new duties; time must upward still and onward who would keep abreast of Truth."

WATCH FOR THE FIRST NUMBER OF

NEW OCCASIONS

a Monthly Magazine of Social and Industrial Progress, edited by B. F. UNDERWOOD. New Occasions will not be the organ of any party or clique, but will offer a free field for the discussion of living questions. It will ride no hobby, but will help in solving the great problem of securing justice for those who do the work of the world. 10 cents a number; \$1.00 a year. No free samples.

New Occasions and any two of the following 50 cent books post paid for \$1.00. Circulars free.

The Russian Refugee, a Tale of the Blue Ridge, by H. R. Wilson; 618 pages.

Why Government at All, by W. H. Van Ornum.

The Coming Climax, by L. C. Hubbard.

The Rice Mills of Port Mystery.

An Ounce of Prevention, Jacobson.

Liberty and Life, by E. P. Powell.

Inquinto Island, by Hador Genone.

The Last Tenet, by Hador Genone.

The Faith that Makes Faithful, Eight great sermons, by Gannett and Jones.

The Genius of Galilee, an historical novel by Anson Uriel Hancock, 507 pages.

John Auburnton, Novelist, Hancock.

The Auroraphone, by Cyrus Cole.

Lessons from the World of Matter and the World of Man, Theodore Parker.

Send six cents in stamps for a catalogue, and a copy of W. H. Van Ornum's remarkable address, just published, "How we can all get Rich."

Charles H. Kerr & Co., Publishers, 175 Monroe Street, Chicago.

The Rocker-Washer has proved the most satisfactory of any Washer ever placed on the market. It is warranted to wash an ordinary family washing of 100 PIECES IN ONE HOUR, as clean as can be washed on the washboard. Write for price and full description. ROCKER WASHER CO., FT. WAYNE, IND.

Liberal inducements to live agents.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 31 Broadway, New York.

Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

It is worth the attention of the 100,000 people living within a line drawn from Wabunsee to Snokomo, Waushara Osage City, Wakarusa, Tecumseh, Oskaloosa, Ozawkie, Netawaka, Onaga, Pottawatomie and Wamego, thence to the place of beginning, embracing within this area the county of Shawnee and the city of Topeka, beautiful for situation upon the banks of the classic Kaw. A little to the north lies the village of Menoken, while to the east rises the heights of Tecumseh, to the west is a beautiful undulating sunset country, and to the south is the rich garden-like valley of the placid Shunganunga.

I ask again, is it not worth your attention that DOWNING is making the finest of Pictos, the high artistic finish of which gives such general satisfaction.

617 Kansas Avenue, - TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE NATIONAL ALLIANCE AID DECREE.

A Co-operative Life Insurance Association for the Members of the Farmers' Alliance only.

The cheapest Life Insurance in the world. Secure a policy for those who are dependent upon you. See Local Organizer, or address, H. BAUGHMAN, Bom. of Ins., F. A. & I. U., BURBTON, KANSAS.

RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS, STENCILS ETC.

Largest and Best Equipped Stamp Works in the State.

Send for Circulars and Prices.

J. C. DARLING, Topeka, Kansas.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by CLARA BEWICK COLBY.

Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten cents.

CYCLOPEDIA of HISTORY.

Alden's Cyclopaedia of History. Illustrated. Complete in 2 volumes, of about 1,000 pages, nonpareil type, shown by these lines. The set in cloth, \$1.25; half-morocco, \$1.75; postage, 20c. Issued also in six volumes, in strong manilla binding, price for the set, post-paid, \$1.00.

It covers the history (from B.C. 5004 to A.D. 1892) and the description of all nations, ancient and modern (except the United States, which will be published and sold as a separate work), and of all the principal geographical divisions of the earth.

2 Cents will secure, post-paid, The History of Egypt, complete in one volume, with many illustrations, which will show the appearance and character of the remainder of the work.

The best Universal History for general use; it is certainly the cheapest historical work ever published; the equivalent of its contents can be found in no other cyclopaedia selling at less than \$30.00, and in no other will the history and statistics of modern nations be found brought down to so late a date.

"Compact and concise, very serviceable, of trifling cost."—The Week, T. R. Ontario.

"A vast amount of trustworthy matter covering a wide range."—School Journal, New York.

"An astonishing amount of valuable information carefully arranged."—American School Board Journal, Milwaukee.

"A great deal of information in small compass; a useful addition to a reference library."—News and Courier, Charleston.

"Much in little" is forcibly exemplified; will never stand long on the bookshelves, because of its handiness."—Home World, Chicago.

"A marvel of cheapness, seeing it is a marvel of excellence. We commend it for a large sale."—Illustrated Christian Weekly, New York.

"Remarkably interesting and useful, handsomely printed, with type which in spite of its size is so beautifully clear as to offer no objection."—Republican, Springfield, Mass.

By special arrangements with the publisher we are able to offer this excellent and remarkably cheap work to the subscribers to this paper on terms of extraordinary liberality, as follows:

To any person sending five yearly subscribers to the FARMER'S WIFE at 50 cents each, \$2.50, and 20 cents for postage, will receive Alden's Cyclopaedia of History in set of two volumes, cloth binding, free.

To any one sending six yearly subscribers and 50 cents each, \$3.00, with 20 cents to pay postage on book, will receive, free, the set, two volumes, in Morocco.

Any one sending four subscribers at 50 cents each, \$2.00, will receive the set, free of postage, in Manilla binding.

In addition to the above we will send the History of Egypt Paper to the first 100 sending for the above books. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A LARGE AND VALUABLE

Cook Book Free

We are enabled to offer our readers a most attractive combination, by which all may obtain a copy of the "Modern Cook Book" absolutely free. This handsome and valuable Cook Book has

320 Pages, Over 1,200 Recipes and Hundreds of Illustrations.

The recipes are the choicest selections from 20,000 that were received from practical housewives living in all parts of the United States, to which were added hundreds of the newest, best and most practical recipes of this progressive age, all of it set in new and large type, and the whole book handsomely illustrated.

IT HAS A BEAUTIFUL, ILLUMINATED COVER.

It is an elegant and admirably arranged volume of recipes for practical, everyday use. Among its points of excellence are the following: Practical Suggestions to Young Housekeepers, Necessary Kitchen Utensils, Suggestions and Recipes for Soups, Fish, Poultry, Game, Meats, Salads, Sauces, Cakes and Relishes, Breakfast and Tea Dishes, Vegetables, Bread, Biscuits, Pies, Puddings, Cakes, Custards, Desserts, Cookies, Fritters, etc. Also for Preserves, Candies and Beverages; Cookery for the Sick, Bills of Fare for Family Dinners, Holiday Dinners, etc. A Table of Weights and Measures; Chapters on the Various Departments of Household Management and Work.

IT WOULD BE CHEAP AT \$1,

As it is the Latest, Best and Most Practical Cook Book Published, More Nearly Meeting the Wants of American Homes than any other.

Any person accepting our offer will receive this paper one year, and also that charming home journal, the Ladies Home Companion, one year, together with the Cook Book, all mailed, postpaid, for less than the regular price of the two papers alone.

The Cook Book is offered absolutely free to induce thousands of our readers to become acquainted with the Ladies Home Companion, and gives information about those things which ladies particularly wish to know, and is mostly written by ladies. Original or Selected Stories by eminent authors are found in each issue. A special feature is the variety of departments, each of which is conducted by a special editor. It gives the latest Fashions, arranged for practical use; timely hints to Housekeepers; charming and helpful talks with Mothers; valuable information for lovers of Flowers; a pretty and pleasant page for pretty and pleasant children. All handsomely illustrated. It is not an ultra-fashion paper, but a journal for the home circle, full of common-sense ideas and suggestions for home happiness and comfort.

OUR OFFER! Send us \$1.00 and you will receive the FARMER'S WIFE one year and also the Ladies Home Companion one year (twenty-four numbers). Every one accepting this offer will receive the above cook book, postpaid. Address,

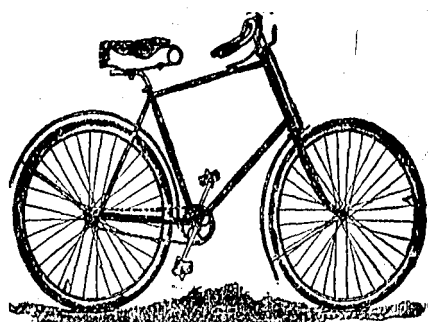
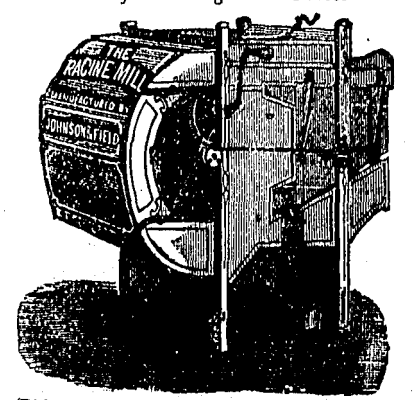
THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANS.

JOHNSON & FIELD CO.

RACINE, WISCONSIN.

The "Racine" Farm and Warehouse Fanning Mills, Land Rollers and Broadcast Seeders, ELEVATOR MACHINERY and SUPPLIES, Gas and Steam Engines.

Send for Catalogue and Prices.



Our line of BICYCLES consists of over 30 different sizes and models, HIGH AND MEDIUM GRADE from \$20.00 to \$170.00, for every class of riders.

We guarantee to give you the best value for the money, and guarantee every wheel. Don't buy a Bicycle until you see our catalogue and get our prices.

EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED

TEN REASONS

FOR USING

DOBBINS ELECTRIC SOAP.

THE REASON WHY it is BEST from a sanitary point of view, is because of its absolute purity.

" " " it is unscented, is because nothing is used in its manufacture that must be hidden or disguised.

" " " it is cheapest to use, is because it is harder and dryer than ordinary soap, and does not waste away; also because it is not filled with rosin and clay as make-weights.

" " " no boiling of clothes is needed, is because there is no adulteration in it—it being absolutely pure, can do its own work.

" " " it leaves clothes washed with it whiter and sweeter than any other soap, is because it contains no adulteration to yellow them.

" " " it washes flannels without shrinking, bringing them out soft, white and fleecy, is because it is free from rosin, which hardens, yellows and mats together all woolen fibres, making them harsh and coarse.

" " " three bars of it will make a gallon of elegant white soft-soap if simply shaved up and thoroughly dissolved by boiling in a gallon of water, is that it contains pure and costly ingredients found in no other soap.

" " " it won't injure the finest lace or the most delicate fabric, is that all these ingredients are harmless.

" " " we paid \$50,000 for the formula twenty-five years ago, is that we knew there was no other soap like it.

" " " so many millions of women use it is that they have found it to be the best and most economical, and absolutely unchanging in quality.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

DOBBINS SOAP MFG. CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,

CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON,

PHILADELPHIA AND CINCINNATI.

WORK FOR US

a few days, and you will be startled at the unexpected success that will reward your efforts. We positively have the best business to offer an agent that can be found on the face of this earth. \$45.00 profit on \$75.00 worth of business is being easily and honorably made by and paid to hundreds of men, women, boys, and girls in our employ. You can make money faster at work for us than you have any idea of. The business is so easy to learn, and instructions so simple and plain, that all succeed from the start. Those who take hold of the business reap the advantage that arises from the sound reputation of one of the oldest, most successful, and largest publishing houses in America. Secure for yourself the profits that the business so readily and handsomely yields. All beginners succeed grandly, and more than realize their greatest expectations. Those who try it find exactly as we tell them. There is plenty of room for a few more workers, and we urge them to begin at once. If you are already employed, but have a few spare moments, and wish to use them to advantage, then write us at once (for this is your grand opportunity), and receive full particulars by return mail. Address, TRUE & CO., Box No. 400, Augusta, Me.

LADIES

This is just what you want. The "Knap" is a perfect syringe. Notice there is an inlet pipe to which is attached a bulb or fountain, the outlet pipe has four feet of rubber tubing. The three great points to make for the "Knap" are: First—that every part can be easily cleaned; Second—it can be used when lying down, without soiling the bed or clothing, as the syringe absolutely prevents leakage; Third—hotter water can be used with perfect comfort with this syringe than can possibly be borne with any other, as the outlet can prevent the heated pipe from coming in contact with the sensitive parts. As hot water stimulates healthy action, physicians universally recommend the "Knap." One writes, "Just what I have been looking for, for years." Another says, "Cannot see where it can be improved." Another, "A boon to womanhood as it admits the use of hot water, where others do not." Put up in several different styles, fountain bag, bulb syringe, or nozzle only with escape tube, also with combination hot water bottle which can be used as a fountain. Best quality of rubber only used. Printed guarantee with each one sold. Agents make big money. One lady writes, "Made \$4.00 in one afternoon." Another \$4.00. Exclusive territory given. Five Thousand Sold Last Year. Send stamps for descriptive circular, price-list, terms and outfit for agents, in sealed envelope. First-class Lady Cleaners Wanted in every city and town. Chicago Medical Specialty House, Prop., 323 Dearborn St., Chicago.

A MAN

NAOQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE



SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Or Through Coaches, Sleepers, Free Reclining-Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, LINCOLN, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific RAILWAY.

Fast Express Trains daily between MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL and Northern Points to CHICAGO and Prominent Points of the Mountains in the West and Indian Territory on the South.

Via the Albert Lea Route.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders or desired information, apply at any Coupon Ticket Office, or address E. ST. JOHNS, JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Mgr., Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt. CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE

\$10.00 worth of lovely Music for Forty Cents. Full size Sheet Music of the brightest, liveliest and most popular selections, both vocal and instrumental, gotten up in the most elegant manner, including four large size portraits.

CARMENCITA, the Spanish Dancer, PADEREWSKI, the Great Pianist, ADELINA PATTI and MINNIE SELIGMAN CUTTING.

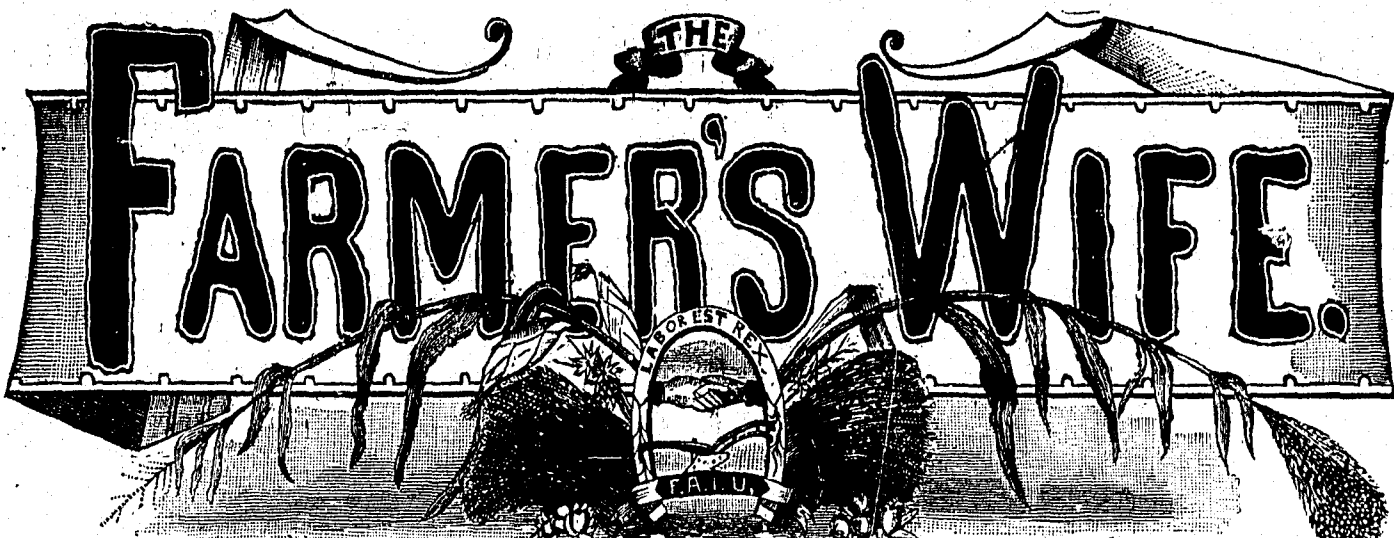
ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO THE NEW YORK MUSICAL ECHO CO., Broadway Theatre Building, New York City.

CANVASSERS WANTED.

WILCOX'S COMPOUND

TANSY PILLS

Perfectly Safe and Sure when all others fail. If your Druggist don't keep them accept no Substitute but send 5c. postage for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD" and receive the only absolutely reliable remedy by mail. WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Phila., Pa.



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS. DECEMBER, 1893.

VOL. XII, NO. 4.

DAYS OF EVIL.

PART I.

Is't true dear Lord that on this ball terrestrial,
Thy righteous kingdom nowhere now is found;
Greed, avarice, and sins too often bestial
Seethe, mark and mar, and everywhere abound,
Thy ride rears its head, e'en in the courts we call
thy temple,
Envy, bitterness and strife there find a place;
And in the world's wide ranks too ample
Injustice rude still shows her ugly face.

Alas our pained hearts shrink to find too much
of truth
Within this kernel lies, and turn to thee
For consolation strong, that yet forsooth
The day shall dawn, when righteous shall rule
humanity.
Thy kingdom come, is breathed by million souls,
And humble though the supplicants be,
And eyeing time increasing rolls
Though distant seems that gladsome day, yet
wait we Lord on Thee.
some earnest hearts presage the good is nigh
The heaven worketh in the ruler mass.
O, burst the bands! Divine One at the cry
Of surging woes, and let these days of evil
quickly pass.

THY KINGDOM COME.

PART II.

Thy kingdom come! O, wondrous words,
What mean we, as we pray them day by day?
Doth ought of their divinest import speak,
Or do we tell them off, as parrots may?
Great Father! help us that we strive with rev-
erent mind,
To comprehend more clearly what Thy Son hath
taught:
Give us an inspiration swift and keen,
Broad, deep and strong; with pitiless draught
To do thy bidding here, as angels do in heaven.
Thy kingdom come! That surely meaneth love!
Love that shall fill all hearts to overflowing brim.
An ever active fount of the sublimest good,
Leaving no room for slime of serpent grim,
Nor poison's stilet, or noxious weed
Wherewith his hideous progeny delights to feed.
Thy kingdom come! That meaneth life;
Life to the lovely plants of Paradise
Without a faded leaf, a blighted bloom!
Life to the spirit's fairest fruits of goodness size
Or frailest vine with tendrils weak that find no
room
Beneath the stripe of untoward winds from
changing climes.

Thy kingdom come! Yes love, and life;
Light, life and love, commingle in the everlast-
ing Son
Whose reign shall stretch to farthest space,
Till universal homage to His will be done.
Haste then, O, haste! approach with quickening
pace,
And place Thy foot upon the head of earth's
unequal foe
Till not a vestige of his force remain, but Thou
art all in all.

MRS. SARAH HARGRAVES.

A NEW STAR IN THE WEST.

The telegram announcing the result of the vote on the suffrage amendment in Colorado was cheering news to the advocates of political equality and the liberation of woman from the influence of ancient customs.

Five thousand majority leaves no uncertain feeling about the popularity of the amendment, indeed, the fact that party affiliations were not recognized in this campaign gives us just cause for rejoicing. When the popular mind recognizes that principle and justice is about party policies and prejudices, the tide against universal suffrage is sure to turn as it did in this instance.

The Woman's Journal gives us a bit of interesting history in regard to the work in the Centennial state.

The American Suffrage Association, appreciating the importance of securing a footing in the territory before the meeting of the constitutional convention in 1875, appointed by Mrs. Margaret W. Campbell, now Iowa's beloved pioneer worker, to go to Colorado and advance the interests of the cause. Mrs. and Mr. Campbell traveled over a large portion of the state in a light buggy, and when the constitutional convention met the result of their work was three important concessions. School suffrage, that the first legislature should submit women suffrage to the voters and that any future legislature might extend suffrage to women, subject to a popular vote. On this last provision, largely depends the result of the present success.

Not by any means should we overlook the part of our heroic Carrie Lane Chapman, in this final campaign. For six weeks she has worked continuously, giving addresses and crystalizing and uniting the scattered forces and adding new recruits to the movement. All

this work was done without salary or compensation.

We will watch the result of the victory in Colorado with much interest, trusting that our new star may prove a beacon light to the watchers amid the mists of conservatism and indifference; that from its benign influence we may reach the ideal it represents—a true Republic.

EQUAL SUFFRAGE ASSOCIATION CONVENTION.

A mass convention of the Sixth Congressional District E. S. A., met at Osborne, Nov. 24th and 25th, pursuant to a call from the district president, Mrs. A. A. Welch. The first session was held Friday evening in the M. E. church. Mrs. Welch stated in a few well chosen words the object of the convention, and pointing to the rear of the rostrum where hung a beautiful flag on which only two stars shone on its azure field, with a third star just emerging into sight, said, "Behold Kansas coming to take her place by the side of her sister states, Wyoming and Colorado." She then introduced Mrs. Laura M. Johns who spoke in the interest of woman suffrage. The audience listened with rapt attention while she brought forth argument and story, both pathetic and ludicrous, to show the inequality of the sexes in the race of life. After this came a fine recitation by Miss Georgia Linton, of Cedarvale, Kansas.

The second session convened in the same place, Saturday, at 10 o'clock a. m. After prayer by Mrs. Johns, the president appointed the necessary committees, and the balance of the forenoon was devoted to an informal conversation on plan of work. The most harmonious feeling prevailed, party prejudice was for the time laid aside, and all worked in unison for one common cause. The meeting then adjourned until 2 o'clock p. m., to give the committees time to report.

The afternoon hour found the officers in their chairs, and business was resumed. Excellent papers were read by Mrs. C. W. Smith of Stockton, Mrs. Alice G. Young of Downs, also one from Miss Katie Chapin of Downs. An interesting autograph letter from Susan B. Anthony was read, in which she gave encouraging words and timely hints on manner of campaign work.

The committee on "plan of work" advised a thorough canvass in which the work was to be carried into every town and voting precinct in the district, and every woman who could possibly do so, be a bearer of the suffrage gospel. The resolutions pledged the convention to support in a non-partisan spirit the pending amendment. The "grippe" epidemic was prevailing in the town and many who had expected to take part in the convention were unable to be present.

To Mrs. Welch, district president, is due much credit for the success of this convention. She spared no personal effort to awaken an interest all over the district.

After singing the Doxology, the good-bys were said and the convention adjourned.

A cordial invitation was then given everyone present to attend a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. McBride, in the evening.

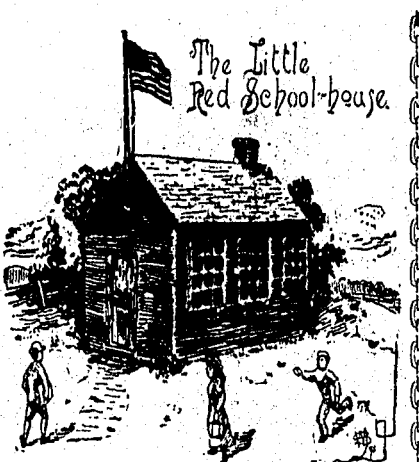
Mrs. M. H. JORDAN, Sec.,
Alton, Kansas.

THAT GLORIFYING HALO.

The Democrats of Clay county, in convention assembled, passed the following resolution, which is surely worth a wider circulation, for it is a curiosity of its kind, and it is not often that "poor, weak woman" has the opportunity of ascertaining how much she is "glorified" by man—on paper. Here is the resolution:

"The home where joy is duty, and love is law, is the dearest and sweetest institution in existence."

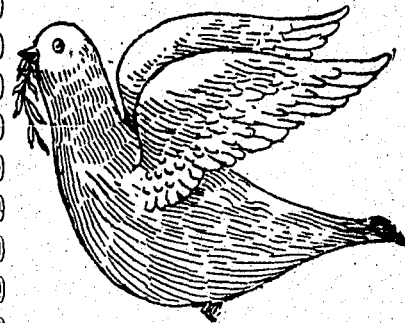
"Woman, who is the queen of this heart empire, is our special pride and joy, as she has been for three thousand years last past. Her universe is of the widest realm of sentiment, and glorifies with tender halo all that makes life worth living. Her mission is to intercede for the erring, comfort the unfortunate, encourage faint of purpose, uplift the fallen,



KANSAS

WOMEN!

"We Wage a Peaceful War."



THE THIRD STAR OF THE WEST: Wyoming, Colorado and Kansas.

The Great Amendment Campaign Now Open.

The question of Equal Suffrage to be settled November, 1894,

when Kansas, like Wyoming and Colorado, will give full enfranchisement to women.

The "FARMER'S WIFE" the Leading Exponent.

The Editor and Publisher has sufficient income to support

themselves. The FARMER'S WIFE pays no salaries. EVERY

DOLLAR received will go towards carrying the

AMENDMENT To a Successful Issue.

GET US A CLUB!

And help the cause along. Don't delay. Get the FARMER'S WIFE in every family at once. Send for Subscription Blanks and Club rates.

Single Subscriptions, 50 cents a year.

EMMA D. PACK,

TOPEKA,

KANSAS.

kiss away the tears of grief, make pleasant the ways of man, whose ministering angel she is indeed, touch with deft fingers and limitless tact the asperities of every day life, and make them as grassy paths beside the shady brooks. But she never was intended by fostering evolution, which has made her the complete product of ages of tender solicitude, to go into politics. Its cleanest caress would pollute; its very touch would contaminate. Hence we protest against any measure which in the slightest has this for its object, and are unanimously opposed to woman suffrage."

How very kind and considerate of them to map out missions for us. And to think that for three thousand years—and that is a good long spell—we have been the special pride and joy of man, and we have been "glorified with tender halo all that makes life worth living."

I have heard, at least, of a good many women who have considerable more to do in every day life than to sit around "glorifying with tender halo," or anything of that sort. I have heard of now and then one who has unfortunately been of a more practical business turn of mind and who has taken in washing to support the family, but then she may have been glorifying or casting a halo, while she was doing so. Probably she was.

Samantha Allen, in her book, "Sweet Cicely," tells of the man who "just loved to see his wife churn," as it showed off her beautiful arms to such good advantage. He sat on the porch, and read the newspaper, kindly reading portions aloud to her for her instruction while she churned, "anon or thereabouts" casting admiring glances at her as she worked, and praising her for her beauty of form. The same man always laid in bed while

his wife got up, split the kindlings, made fire, milked the cows, and got breakfast ready, being careful all the time not to awaken him, for he assured her that in his morning nap he was always dreaming lovely dreams of her and did not wish to have them disturbed.

Such a wife casts a halo, no doubt, but really and truly, such flattery is enough to make one sick, especially, when it is carried out in every day life. If there are those who object to equal suffrage, I beg of them to make some other and better excuse in the future.

That woman "was never intended by fostering evolution which has made her the complete product of ages of tender solicitude," to go into politics, is not so clear to most women as it seems to be to those around whom she has been casting her halo, and woman, who suffers the same punishment as man for violated laws, has some claim to a voice in the making of the laws which condemn her, and if, as was asserted, "the cleanest caress of politics" is so polluting, and its "very touch contaminating," surely our nation must be on the verge of moral wreck, and it is high time that a new element was introduced, and an effort made to cleanse it of its foul pollution.

Were I a man, I believe I should be loth to confess that such a state of things has been brought about by associations of men. I would not care to give women such an advantage in argument as that my sex had made of politics such a cesspool of pollution that its very touch would contaminate anybody.

Really, now, I would like to take a peep into the homes of those Democratic men who resolved so charmingly (?) I would like to see if there is a halo around them, I have seen picture halos, but

never a real one. I should like to know if they are very much more angelic themselves than the average of men, and if their wives are all so tenderly cared for that none of the stern realities of life ever reach them, though I noticed that one item of her mission was defined as making "pleasant the ways of man, making them as grassy paths beside the shady brooks." Probably the rest of the mission was intended to revolve around this one point, and give her plenty to do. I should think it would.

Were I to venture a guess as to the author of that resolution, I should say he was either a widower looking around for another wife, or else the man Samantha Allen described, who had such lovely morning dreams.

Mrs. D. L. WEATHERBY.

ENFRANCHISED.

The Kansas Farmers For Us.

The Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union of Kansas, held their annual convention in this city December 6th, 7th and 8th. During their meeting they passed the following resolution, which speaks for itself:

WHEREAS, We acknowledge the truism that taxation without representation is tyranny, and that governments derive their just power from the consent of the governed. Therefore,

Be it Resolved, That we use all honorable means to crystalize this sentiment into fact, and enfranchise a sex that has for more than a century been taxed and has supported a government in which she has no control.

The Farmers' Alliance, though dead, (as the Republicans say) are still able to pass some good resolutions. Let every woman in Kansas stand by the party that stands by them.

The Farmer's Wife.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE WORLD OF WOMEN

A GOLDEN GRIST FOR OUR FAIR READERS.

Education Does Not Tend to Make Young Women Averse to Marriage—Cured Her Hubby of a Bad Habit—The Use of Slang.

Educated Women and Marriage.

A CORRESPONDENT asked the New York Press if it is not true that thorough education tends to make young women averse to the idea of marriage. The Press says there can be but one answer to such a question. Of course it does not. Why should it? Does a thorough education make men unwilling to marry? Is it not rather true that in all

civilized countries education has developed sentiment and generosity among men, that it has increased their admiration and respect for the feminine sex and made them better husbands? What education does for men in that respect it surely must do for women. There is no fear that the world will ever be educated beyond marriage. The potent attraction of sex will last while the universe endures. Men and women will continue to be drawn toward each other by that mighty and subtle force which we call love. Education is not the foe of affection, but its surest friend and ally; for education creates refinement and refinement glorifies and ennobles love. The theory that men are repelled by learning in the women they admire won't stand the test of examination. Every man of capacity and common sense will seek out the woman of education for his wife in preference to the woman whose mind is undisciplined and vacant. Fortunately the opportunities for mental discipline and improvement are so varied and so accessible in the United States to-day that there are few bright, determined girls who cannot gain for themselves a good education if they really desire to do so. Our correspondent need not worry about the imaginary pernicious effects of feminine education on marriage. American young women will not lose the womanly qualities that constitute their greatest charm by acquiring knowledge about themselves and the universe in which they live. When the right man comes they will be as ready to accept his heart and hand as ever their great-grandmothers were. And if education enable them to support themselves in honorable independence until the right man makes his appearance, so much the better for the human race.

A Tactful Wife.

I know of a nice, tactful woman, hardly more than a bride, whose husband did not come home one night. But he did the next morning, and stammered apologies about "business," "man from the West" and other such matters that had nothing to do with it. To his great surprise and intense relief she accepted his explanations sweetly, unquestioningly. Another night fell. Anxious to make further amends for his tardiness, he came in fairly early, expecting to be met with the usual sweet smile of his wife. But the sweet smile was not there; neither was the wife nor any word of explanation, nor did she return. An awful night of it that man spent, and when the little lady returned the next morning he was ready to heap scorn or anything else handy upon her apologetic head. But she didn't apologize—not she. Sweetly she bade him good morning, went about her usual duties amiably, but vouchsafed not the slightest explanation. The man went off by himself and thought awhile. When he came back in an hour he was a changed man. He told her so, said she did perfectly right, and he was a brute. Then they made up in the good, old-fashioned way. He said it should never happen again, and it hasn't. The woman who keeps her temper in spite of knowing and insisting upon what she wants, gains her point. That man is just as proud as he can be of his "bright wife."—Chicago Times.

Slang.

The following, to which I heartily subscribe, has been sent me: "A high school girl in the full meridian of her teens, if not a little past, shocked her father the other day by exclaiming: 'I am as hungry as a dog.' He begged her to substitute wolf or even hound for dog, but she

declined, saying they did not express the degree of hunger she felt. I am sure she never heard such an expression about her home, and must have caught it from some would-be smart girl, though it savors more of the masculine. Woman ought to consider herself the guardian of verbal refinement, which is suffering impairment in these rapid material times. She should hold aloft the standard of elegance for her brothers and her lovers to keep them from indulging in vulgarities of speech. Great are her example and influence for or against slang, especially for. When she stoops to vulgarity a man drops to it like a shot."—Courier-Journal.

A Woman Journalist.

Mme. Edmond Adam is perhaps the leading woman journalist in Paris. She is politician, author and editor. She has been honored by the municipality of Paris in having her name given to one of the streets of the capital, an honor rarely bestowed on a person during his lifetime. It isn't much of a street, to be sure, the Rue Juliette Lamber, but it is young, and may grow some day. Under Napoleon III. Mme. Adam had a salon in opposition to the imperial government. She was young and handsome then, with soft, pretty hair and bright blue eyes. She was an intense Republican and a great friend of Garibaldi. She is a good speaker, and can talk on almost any subject. Her dinners are decidedly interesting. One-fourth of her guests are usually officers of the French army, another fourth is composed of political men, and the others are artists and literary people. The dinners are followed by receptions, which are attended by Cabinet Ministers, Deputies, Senators, diplomats and journalists.

Who Goes First?

I have been consulted by my charming hostess as to the order of precedence to be followed at informal dinners in this country. I find all Newport somewhat stirred up over this question. The presence of a royalty and the establishment of the Paucettes there have led to various complications in other households. I gave the rules for English precedence in a former paper, and it is needless to repeat that royalty always goes first. As for the rest, I will simply quote a remark I heard last summer, which amused me greatly and is more than ever to the point. Lady R. asked a clever New York man how the vexatious question was determined in America. She wanted to know in what order people were sent to dinner. "In the order of cash," was the reply.—Vogue.

A Busy Woman.

Mrs. E. J. Nicholson is said to be the only woman in the world who owns, edits, manages and publishes a great daily newspaper. She was first a contributor of poetry to the columns of the New Orleans Picayune, which she now owns, under the name of Pearl Rivers, and some years ago was made literary editor of the paper by Col. A. M. Holbrook, its editor and proprietor, thus being the pioneer newspaper woman in the South. After a time she became the wife of Col. Holbrook, and at his death inherited the paper, much encumbered by debt, with a dubious outlook. She assumed the responsibility courageously, and, with able assistants, has put it again on a substantial basis. A few years ago she married George Nicholson, who was business manager of the paper.

Sexes in Europe.

The Woman's Suffrage Association of Belgium, shows by the latest census held in Europe that the continent's population comprises 170,818,561 males and 174,914,119 females, the latter's plurality being 4,095,558. Among sixteen European nations the female sex preponderates, most strongly in Portugal and Norway, least in Belgium and France. In six countries—Italy, Roumania, Serbia, Bulgaria, Greece, and Bosnia—the male sex is in the majority. In Italy the proportion is 995 to 1,000, in Bosnia 895 to 1,000.

Lacked Two Votes.

The bill before the Michigan Legislature appropriating \$20,000 to a gymnasium for the women students at the State University lacked two votes in the House. The House economy was not sound. Comparatively speaking, young women who are to be the mothers of the race, need, rather than young men, the advantages of a well-conducted gymnasium.

Intermittent.

Dr. Thirdly—Sorry your husband isn't out to church to-day; is he ill? Mrs. Hicks—No, he isn't ill, exactly—just one of his weekly attacks of being homesick.

Tempted to Give It Up.

A foreigner expresses himself after the following fashion on the absurdities of the English language:

"When I discovered that if I was quick I was fast, if I stood firm I was fast, if I spent too freely I was fast, I was discouraged; but when I came across the sentence, 'The first one won one one-dollar prize,' I was tempted to give up English and learn some other language."

WRAPS FOR WINTER.

WHAT TO WEAR WHEN BITING FROSTS COME.

The Subject of Outdoor Wraps Is One Calculated to Reduce the Average Woman to a State of Utter Bewilderment—Varied in Style.

Gotham Fashion Gossip.
New York correspondent.

ROARING winds and biting frosts must be guarded against and stylishly, mind you. But there comes the rub, for the subject of outdoor wraps is one calculated to reduce the average woman to a state of utter bewilderment, so varied are they in cut, fabric, trimming, and adaptation to the many functions of society. They are classed for the carriage, street, church, reception—everything, in fact, and are getting to be almost as eloquent in meaning as the graded width of crape on a fashionable mourner's costumes. In some things they are alike, as all are much longer and fuller over the skirts than formerly, and all have the collar over the shoulders, and high collar at the neck faced and trimmed so as to be turned down at will. The great thing to be achieved is width of shoulders and of hips, especially if it be of the close fitting kind. Nothing but the abnormally slender waist saves the

ments and best suited for general use. The second figure shows one made of the light tan cloth, which still holds its place. It has an elaborate collar-ette of the fichu style, edged with crinkled Thibet goat fur. This fur, by the way, is used in black and white, and is also dyed in colors.

The next sketch shows a three-quarter length cloak that is belted in to fit tightly in the back so as to form deep boxpleats at the bottom. The collar may be made of the same material as

the cloak—which here is of the fleecy cloth so much in vogue—or of satin, velvet or moire. It is sewed on full to make it flare at the shoulders and is trimmed with otter. The neck band is also otter, which stands up about the neck and chin in the regulation style. These things are rich and costly in appearance, yet the economical woman can get the effect at slight expense by making her outside garment of two materials. A close bodice, double or single breasted, with several full circular skirts flaring at the bottom, and a very obstreperous collar-ette may be manufactured of remnants, rich in themselves, but inexpensive. The big sleeves, the collar-ette and one of the skirts may be of a material different from that of the body, and style and economy both be satisfied. Broad shoulders, wide hips, and a clear conscience—all these and even a depleted purse could not make you unhappy.

The ruling black and white is used quite often in children's cloaks. One stylish little creature is remembered wearing a cloak to her heels, being lined with white satin. Black satin cloaks have for some years been stylish for children of 4 and up, and this season they are also worn with insertions of white lace over white satin. A tiny creature of 6 wears a great velvet hat in black, with seven big drooping white plumes curling about her face. This with a black velvet cloak made with a cape ermine-lined was enough to turn the eyes of all the other little girls green with envy, but, bless their hearts, they don't care what they wear; it is the mothers who suffer in their minds when their own particular baby is outshone. A less elegant but more serviceable garment was for a school-girl, and was a pretty coat made double-breasted of heavy felt twill in a dull tobacco-brown. A collar of long

Coats are made of velvet, plush, beaver, and heavy diagonal cloth, or satin, as the taste indicates. Black is the color most in vogue in coats to be worn with all costumes. Black and white combined is the reigning taste just now. For this effect ermine is again brought into use as a trimming in capes, collar-ettes, collars, and bands, so the woman who can produce this costly fur from among her treasures is conscious of being ultra-stylish in dress, as well as of wearing a badge of royalty. In the initial picture there is shown a coat with a cape, both made of blue cheviot. The foundation coat has the regulation sleeve, and is, of course, double-breasted. The circular cape is joined to a round yoke, and both cape and yoke are finished by ruffles of cheviot put on with a heading

fashionably dressed woman from looking the amazon when she puts on her coat, buttoned closely, with collar fluted and crinkled and skirts fluted on like the pipes of a church organ, or, less poetically speaking, a half-open umbrella. Skirts are correct, for sometimes you can see three of them fastened one over the other, to a close fitting body. These voluminous skirts, with the big sleeves drooping at the shoulder under the heavy collar, the collar waving in and out with fullness, make a moving spectacle over which one wonders at the inventions of genius.

Coats are made of velvet, plush, beaver, and heavy diagonal cloth, or satin, as the taste indicates. Black is the color most in vogue in coats to be worn with all costumes. Black and white combined is the reigning taste just now. For this effect ermine is again brought into use as a trimming in capes, collar-ettes, collars, and bands, so the woman who can produce this costly fur from among her treasures is conscious of being ultra-stylish in dress, as well as of wearing a badge of royalty. In the initial picture there is shown a coat with a cape, both made of blue cheviot. The foundation coat has the regulation sleeve, and is, of course, double-breasted. The circular cape is joined to a round yoke, and both cape and yoke are finished by ruffles of cheviot put on with a heading

astrakhan, big sleeves and black-pearl buttons completed it. It was loose-fronted and fitted into the back with a strap belt. The skirts of the coat reached the knees, and it was lined throughout with black satin. Such a coat worn with a plainly made gown with gored skirt finished with several rows of black braid, and with bodice plain but for big sleeves, would make an ideal school rig. Too much cannot be said in favor of dressing the school miss of 15 very simply. The passing vagaries of the styles should leave no impression upon the quiet prettiness of her dresses and cloaks. Her garments should fit trimly, but not tightly; colors should be dark, and material heavy and good, without being rich. To allow a school-girl of 15 or 17 to overdress, is to rob her of all the delight her pretty dresses and furbelows should bring her when in a few years she comes out, to say nothing of the injury done to figure and carriage, by the wearing of unsuitably made clothes.

Dear little hoods, made loose and soft of dark velvet, lined with soft light satin and edged with fur, are worn with evening wraps. Nothing could be more becoming to a young, round face than such a hood drawn close, and nothing more gentle to an older or more faded one, if the hood is worn loose and drawn forward, so the face is prettily shadowed, yet emphasized by a harmonizing color in the hood's lining.

Copyright, 1892.

and garnished with three rows of black braid which also comes down the front. Capes are the prettiest outside gar-

ments and best suited for general use. The second figure shows one made of the light tan cloth, which still holds its place. It has an elaborate collar-ette of the fichu style, edged with crinkled Thibet goat fur. This fur, by the way, is used in black and white, and is also dyed in colors.

The next sketch shows a three-quarter length cloak that is belted in to fit tightly in the back so as to form deep boxpleats at the bottom. The collar may be made of the same material as

the cloak—which here is of the fleecy cloth so much in vogue—or of satin, velvet or moire. It is sewed on full to make it flare at the shoulders and is trimmed with otter. The neck band is also otter, which stands up about the neck and chin in the regulation style. These things are rich and costly in appearance, yet the economical woman can get the effect at slight expense by making her outside garment of two materials. A close bodice, double or single breasted, with several full circular skirts flaring at the bottom, and a very obstreperous collar-ette may be manufactured of remnants, rich in themselves, but inexpensive. The big sleeves, the collar-ette and one of the skirts may be of a material different from that of the body, and style and economy both be satisfied. Broad shoulders, wide hips, and a clear conscience—all these and even a depleted purse could not make you unhappy.

The ruling black and white is used quite often in children's cloaks. One stylish little creature is remembered wearing a cloak to her heels, being lined with white satin. Black satin cloaks have for some years been stylish for children of 4 and up, and this season they are also worn with insertions of white lace over white satin. A tiny creature of 6 wears a great velvet hat in black, with seven big drooping white plumes curling about her face. This with a black velvet cloak made with a cape ermine-lined was enough to turn the eyes of all the other little girls green with envy, but, bless their hearts, they don't care what they wear; it is the mothers who suffer in their minds when their own particular baby is outshone. A less elegant but more serviceable garment was for a school-girl, and was a pretty coat made double-breasted of heavy felt twill in a dull tobacco-brown. A collar of long

Coats are made of velvet, plush, beaver, and heavy diagonal cloth, or satin, as the taste indicates. Black is the color most in vogue in coats to be worn with all costumes. Black and white combined is the reigning taste just now. For this effect ermine is again brought into use as a trimming in capes, collar-ettes, collars, and bands, so the woman who can produce this costly fur from among her treasures is conscious of being ultra-stylish in dress, as well as of wearing a badge of royalty. In the initial picture there is shown a coat with a cape, both made of blue cheviot. The foundation coat has the regulation sleeve, and is, of course, double-breasted. The circular cape is joined to a round yoke, and both cape and yoke are finished by ruffles of cheviot put on with a heading

astrakhan, big sleeves and black-pearl buttons completed it. It was loose-fronted and fitted into the back with a strap belt. The skirts of the coat reached the knees, and it was lined throughout with black satin. Such a coat worn with a plainly made gown with gored skirt finished with several rows of black braid, and with bodice plain but for big sleeves, would make an ideal school rig. Too much cannot be said in favor of dressing the school miss of 15 very simply. The passing vagaries of the styles should leave no impression upon the quiet prettiness of her dresses and cloaks. Her garments should fit trimly, but not tightly; colors should be dark, and material heavy and good, without being rich. To allow a school-girl of 15 or 17 to overdress, is to rob her of all the delight her pretty dresses and furbelows should bring her when in a few years she comes out, to say nothing of the injury done to figure and carriage, by the wearing of unsuitably made clothes.

Dear little hoods, made loose and soft of dark velvet, lined with soft light satin and edged with fur, are worn with evening wraps. Nothing could be more becoming to a young, round face than such a hood drawn close, and nothing more gentle to an older or more faded one, if the hood is worn loose and drawn forward, so the face is prettily shadowed, yet emphasized by a harmonizing color in the hood's lining.

Copyright, 1892.

and garnished with three rows of black braid which also comes down the front. Capes are the prettiest outside gar-

ments and best suited for general use. The second figure shows one made of the light tan cloth, which still holds its place. It has an elaborate collar-ette of the fichu style, edged with crinkled Thibet goat fur. This fur, by the way, is used in black and white, and is also dyed in colors.

The next sketch shows a three-quarter length cloak that is belted in to fit tightly in the back so as to form deep boxpleats at the bottom. The collar may be made of the same material as

the cloak—which here is of the fleecy cloth so much in vogue—or of satin, velvet or moire. It is sewed on full to make it flare at the shoulders and is trimmed with otter. The neck band is also otter, which stands up about the neck and chin in the regulation style. These things are rich and costly in appearance, yet the economical woman can get the effect at slight expense by making her outside garment of two materials. A close bodice, double or single breasted, with several full circular skirts flaring at the bottom, and a very obstreperous collar-ette may be manufactured of remnants, rich in themselves, but inexpensive. The big sleeves, the collar-ette and one of the skirts may be of a material different from that of the body, and style and economy both be satisfied. Broad shoulders, wide hips, and a clear conscience—all these and even a depleted purse could not make you unhappy.

The ruling black and white is used quite often in children's cloaks. One stylish little creature is remembered wearing a cloak to her heels, being lined with white satin. Black satin cloaks have for some years been stylish for children of 4 and up, and this season they are also worn with insertions of white lace over white satin. A tiny creature of 6 wears a great velvet hat in black, with seven big drooping white plumes curling about her face. This with a black velvet cloak made with a cape ermine-lined was enough to turn the eyes of all the other little girls green with envy, but, bless their hearts, they don't care what they wear; it is the mothers who suffer in their minds when their own particular baby is outshone. A less elegant but more serviceable garment was for a school-girl, and was a pretty coat made double-breasted of heavy felt twill in a dull tobacco-brown. A collar of long

Coats are made of velvet, plush, beaver, and heavy diagonal cloth, or satin, as the taste indicates. Black is the color most in vogue in coats to be worn with all costumes. Black and white combined is the reigning taste just now. For this effect ermine is again brought into use as a trimming in capes, collar-ettes, collars, and bands, so the woman who can produce this costly fur from among her treasures is conscious of being ultra-stylish in dress, as well as of wearing a badge of royalty. In the initial picture there is shown a coat with a cape, both made of blue cheviot. The foundation coat has the regulation sleeve, and is, of course, double-breasted. The circular cape is joined to a round yoke, and both cape and yoke are finished by ruffles of cheviot put on with a heading

astrakhan, big sleeves and black-pearl buttons completed it. It was loose-fronted and fitted into the back with a strap belt. The skirts of the coat reached the knees, and it was lined throughout with black satin. Such a coat worn with a plainly made gown with gored skirt finished with several rows of black braid, and with bodice plain but for big sleeves, would make an ideal school rig. Too much cannot be said in favor of dressing the school miss of 15 very simply. The passing vagaries of the styles should leave no impression upon the quiet prettiness of her dresses and cloaks. Her garments should fit trimly, but not tightly; colors should be dark, and material heavy and good, without being rich. To allow a school-girl of 15 or 17 to overdress, is to rob her of all the delight her pretty dresses and furbelows should bring her when in a few years she comes out, to say nothing of the injury done to figure and carriage, by the wearing of unsuitably made clothes.

Dear little hoods, made loose and soft of dark velvet, lined with soft light satin and edged with fur, are worn with evening wraps. Nothing could be more becoming to a young, round face than such a hood drawn close, and nothing more gentle to an older or more faded one, if the hood is worn loose and drawn forward, so the face is prettily shadowed, yet emphasized by a harmonizing color in the hood's lining.

Copyright, 1892.

and garnished with three rows of black braid which also comes down the front. Capes are the prettiest outside gar-

ments and best suited for general use. The second figure shows one made of the light tan cloth, which still holds its place. It has an elaborate collar-ette of the fichu style, edged with crinkled Thibet goat fur. This fur, by the way, is used in black and white, and is also dyed in colors.

The next sketch shows a three-quarter length cloak that is belted in to fit tightly in the back so as to form deep boxpleats at the bottom. The collar may be made of the same material as

the cloak—which here is of the fleecy cloth so much in vogue—or of satin, velvet or moire. It is sewed on full to make it flare at the shoulders and is trimmed with otter. The neck band is also otter, which stands up about the neck and chin in the regulation style. These things are rich and costly in appearance, yet the economical woman can get the effect at slight expense by making her outside garment of two materials. A close bodice, double or single breasted, with several full circular skirts flaring at the bottom, and a very obstreperous collar-ette may be manufactured of remnants, rich in themselves, but inexpensive. The big sleeves, the collar-ette and one of the skirts may be of a material different from that of the body, and style and economy both be satisfied. Broad shoulders, wide hips, and a clear conscience—all these and even a depleted purse could not make you unhappy.

The ruling black and white is used quite often in children's cloaks. One stylish little creature is remembered wearing a cloak to her heels, being lined with white satin. Black satin cloaks have for some years been stylish for children of 4 and up, and this season they are also worn with insertions of white lace over white satin. A tiny creature of 6 wears a great velvet hat in black, with seven big drooping white plumes curling about her face. This with a black velvet cloak made with a cape ermine-lined was enough to turn the eyes of all the other little girls green with envy, but, bless their hearts, they don't care what they wear; it is the mothers who suffer in their minds when their own particular baby is outshone. A less elegant but more serviceable garment was for a school-girl, and was a pretty coat made double-breasted of heavy felt twill in a dull tobacco-brown. A collar of long

Coats are made of velvet, plush, beaver, and heavy diagonal cloth, or satin, as the taste indicates. Black is the color most in vogue in coats to be worn with all costumes. Black and white combined is the reigning taste just now. For this effect ermine is again brought into use as a trimming in capes, collar-ettes, collars, and bands, so the woman who can produce this costly fur from among her treasures is conscious of being ultra-stylish in dress, as well as of wearing a badge of royalty. In the initial picture there is shown a coat with a cape, both made of blue cheviot. The foundation coat has the regulation sleeve, and is, of course, double-breasted. The circular cape is joined to a round yoke, and both cape and yoke are finished by ruffles of cheviot put on with a heading

astrakhan, big sleeves and black-pearl buttons completed it. It was loose-fronted and fitted into the back with a strap belt. The skirts of the coat reached the knees, and it was lined throughout with black satin. Such a coat worn with a plainly made gown with gored skirt finished with several rows of black braid, and with bodice plain but for big sleeves, would make an ideal school rig. Too much cannot be said in favor of dressing the school miss of 15 very simply. The passing vagaries of the styles should leave no impression upon the quiet prettiness of her dresses and cloaks. Her garments should fit trimly, but not tightly; colors should be dark, and material heavy and good, without being rich. To allow a school-girl of 15 or 17 to overdress, is to rob her of all the delight her pretty dresses and furbelows should bring her when in a few years she comes out, to say nothing of the injury done to figure and carriage, by the wearing of unsuitably made clothes.

Dear little hoods, made loose and soft of dark velvet, lined with soft light satin and edged with fur, are worn with evening wraps. Nothing could be more becoming to a young, round face than such a hood drawn close, and nothing more gentle to an older or more faded one, if the hood is worn loose and drawn forward, so the face is prettily shadowed, yet emphasized by a harmonizing color in the hood's lining.

Copyright, 1892.

and garnished with three rows of black braid which also comes down the front. Capes are the prettiest outside gar-

ments and best suited for general use. The second figure shows one made of the light tan cloth, which still holds its place. It has an elaborate collar-ette of the fichu style, edged with crinkled Thibet goat fur. This fur, by the way, is used in black and white, and is also dyed in colors.

The next sketch shows a three-quarter length cloak that is belted in to fit tightly in the back so as to form deep boxpleats at the bottom. The collar may be made of the same material as

the cloak—which here is of the fleecy cloth so much in vogue—or of satin, velvet or moire. It is sewed on full to make it flare at the shoulders and is trimmed with otter. The neck band is also otter, which stands up about the neck and chin in the regulation style. These things are rich and costly in appearance, yet the economical woman can get the effect at slight expense by making her outside garment of two materials. A close bodice, double or single breasted, with several full circular skirts flaring at the bottom, and a very obstreperous collar-ette may be manufactured of remnants, rich in themselves, but inexpensive. The big sleeves, the collar-ette and one of the skirts may be of a material different from that of the body, and style and economy both be satisfied. Broad shoulders, wide hips, and a clear conscience—all these and even a depleted purse could not make you unhappy.

The ruling black and white is used quite often in children's cloaks. One stylish little creature is remembered wearing a cloak to her heels, being lined with white satin. Black satin cloaks have for some years been stylish for children of 4 and up, and this season they are also worn with insertions of white lace over white satin. A tiny creature of 6 wears a great velvet hat in black, with seven big drooping white plumes curling about her face. This with a black velvet cloak made with a cape ermine-lined was enough to turn the eyes of all the other little girls green with envy, but, bless their hearts, they don't care what they wear; it is the mothers who suffer in their minds when their own particular baby is outshone. A less elegant but more serviceable garment was for a school-girl, and was a pretty coat made double-breasted of heavy felt twill in a dull tobacco-brown. A collar of long

Coats are made of velvet, plush, beaver, and heavy diagonal cloth, or satin, as the taste indicates. Black is the color most in vogue in coats to be worn with all costumes. Black and white combined is the reigning taste just now. For this effect ermine is again brought into use as a trimming in capes, collar-ettes, collars, and bands, so the woman who can produce this costly fur from among her treasures is conscious of being ultra-stylish in dress, as well as of wearing a badge of royalty. In the initial picture there is shown a coat with a cape, both made of blue cheviot. The foundation coat has the regulation sleeve, and is, of course, double-breasted. The circular cape is joined to a round yoke, and both cape and yoke are finished by ruffles of cheviot put on with a heading

astrakhan, big sleeves and black-pearl buttons completed it. It was loose-fronted and fitted into the back with a strap belt. The skirts of the coat reached the knees, and it was lined throughout with black satin. Such a coat worn with a plainly made gown with gored skirt finished with several rows of black braid, and with bodice plain but for big sleeves, would make an ideal school rig. Too much cannot be said in favor of dressing the school miss of 15 very simply. The passing vagaries of the styles should leave no impression upon the quiet prettiness of her dresses and cloaks. Her garments should fit trimly, but not tightly; colors should be dark, and material heavy and good, without being rich. To allow a school-girl of 15 or 17 to overdress, is to rob her of all the delight her pretty dresses and furbelows should bring her when in a few years she comes out, to say nothing of the injury done to figure and carriage, by the wearing of unsuitably made clothes.

Dear little hoods, made loose and soft of dark velvet, lined with soft light satin and edged with fur, are worn with evening wraps. Nothing could be more becoming to a young, round face than such a hood drawn close, and nothing more gentle to an older or more faded one, if the hood is worn loose and drawn forward, so the face is prettily shadowed, yet emphasized by a harmonizing color in the hood's lining.

Copyright, 1892.

and garnished with three rows of black braid which also comes down the front. Capes are the prettiest outside gar-

ments and best suited for general use. The second figure shows one made of the light tan cloth, which still holds its place. It has an elaborate collar-ette of the fichu style, edged with crinkled Thibet goat fur. This fur, by the way, is used in black and white, and is also dyed in colors.

The next sketch shows a three-quarter length cloak that is belted in to fit tightly in the back so as to form deep boxpleats at the bottom. The collar may be made of the same material as

the cloak—which here is of the fleecy cloth so much in vogue—or of satin, velvet or moire. It is sewed on full to make it flare at the shoulders and is trimmed with otter. The neck band is also otter, which stands up about the neck and chin in the regulation style. These things are rich and costly in appearance, yet the economical woman can get the effect at slight expense by making her outside garment of two materials. A close bodice, double or single breasted, with several full circular skirts flaring at the bottom, and a very obstreperous collar-ette may be manufactured of remnants, rich in themselves, but inexpensive. The big sleeves, the collar-ette and one of the skirts may be of a material different from that of the body, and style and economy both be satisfied. Broad shoulders, wide hips, and a clear conscience—all these and even a depleted purse could not make you unhappy.

The ruling black and white is used quite often in children's cloaks. One stylish little creature is remembered wearing a cloak to her heels, being lined with white satin. Black satin cloaks have for some years been stylish for children of 4 and up, and this season they are also worn with insertions of white lace over white satin. A tiny creature of 6 wears a great velvet hat in black, with seven big drooping white plumes curling about her face. This with a black velvet cloak made with a cape ermine-lined was enough to turn the eyes of all the other little girls green with envy, but, bless their hearts, they don't care what they wear; it is the mothers who suffer in their minds when their own particular baby is outshone. A less elegant but more serviceable garment was for a school-girl, and was a pretty coat made double-breasted of heavy felt twill in a dull tobacco-brown. A collar of long

Coats are made of velvet, plush, beaver, and heavy diagonal cloth, or satin, as the taste indicates. Black is the color most in vogue in coats to be worn with all costumes. Black and white combined is the reigning taste just now. For this effect ermine is again brought into use as a trimming in capes, collar-ettes, collars, and bands, so the woman who can produce this costly fur from among her treasures is conscious of being ultra-stylish in dress, as well as of wearing a badge of royalty. In the initial picture there is shown a coat with a cape, both made of blue cheviot. The foundation coat has the regulation sleeve, and is, of course, double-breasted. The circular cape is joined to a round yoke, and both cape and yoke are finished by ruffles of cheviot put on with a heading

astrakhan, big sleeves and black-pearl buttons completed it. It was loose-fronted and fitted into the back with a strap belt. The skirts of the coat reached the knees, and it was lined throughout with black satin. Such a coat worn with a plainly made gown with gored skirt finished with several rows of black braid, and with bodice plain but for big sleeves, would make an ideal school rig. Too much cannot be said in favor of dressing the school miss of 15 very simply. The passing vagaries of the styles should leave no impression upon the quiet prettiness of her dresses and cloaks. Her garments should fit trimly, but not tightly; colors should be dark, and material heavy and good, without being rich. To allow a school-girl of 15 or 17 to overdress, is to rob her of all the delight her pretty dresses and furbelows should bring her when in a few years she comes out, to say nothing of the injury done to figure and carriage, by the wearing of unsuitably made clothes.

Dear little hoods, made loose and soft of dark velvet, lined with soft light satin and edged with fur, are worn with evening wraps. Nothing could be more becoming to a young, round face than such a hood drawn close, and nothing more gentle to an older or more faded one, if the hood is worn loose and drawn forward, so the face is prettily shadowed, yet emphasized by a harmonizing color in the hood's lining.

Copyright, 1892.

and garnished with three rows of black braid which also comes down the front. Capes are the prettiest outside gar-

ments and best suited for general use. The second figure shows one made of the light tan cloth, which still holds its place. It has an elaborate collar-ette of the fichu style, edged with crinkled Thibet goat fur. This fur, by the way, is used in black and white, and is also dyed in colors.

The next sketch shows a three-quarter length cloak that is belted in to fit tightly in the back so as to form deep boxpleats at the bottom. The collar may be made of the same material as

the cloak—which here is of the fleecy cloth so much in vogue—or of satin, velvet or moire. It is sewed on full to make it flare at the shoulders and is trimmed with otter. The neck band is also otter, which stands up about the neck and chin in the regulation style. These things are rich and costly in appearance, yet the economical woman can get the effect at slight expense by making her outside garment of two materials. A close bodice, double or single breasted, with several full circular skirts flaring at the bottom, and a very obstreperous collar-ette may be manufactured of remnants, rich in themselves, but inexpensive. The big sleeves, the collar-ette and one of the skirts may be of a material different from that of the body, and style and economy both be

AGRICULTURAL NEWS

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

Cribbing Corn in the Field—How to Keep Frost Out of the Cellar—Fruit May Be Had at Little Cost—Farm Notes.

From City to Farm.

Some one has said that there is a tendency in certain quarters to use the word "practical" as a shield to protect themselves against the necessity of brain work. It is often used to excuse our own ignorance. Now this is true of quite a number of farmers living near me. There are quite a few city men who have bought farms around here in the last six years. Most of them don't know a great deal about farming by practice, but they know it all in theory and do lots of experimenting. They generally take to stock, as raising corn and potatoes is too slow for them. I am free to say that if they stick it out for a year they generally stay with us. Still a good many "peter out," and some "practical" farmer picks up a farm with good buildings, fences, trees, etc., at his own price. So plenty of my neighbors are disposed to laugh at those new-comers. They seem to forget the successful ones, and these, as I think it over, especially the fruit-growers, are men who have had good business training in the cities. I know that these men plan better, make every hour count for more, and cut down the small expenses that lots of us country-born farmers don't seem to notice at all. I started to say that we ought to encourage this coming from the towns to farms. It will give us many new ideas and most generally kind and agreeable neighbors. There is room for more.—American Farmer.

How to Keep Frost Out of the Cellar.

It has been my plan to keep frost out of my vegetable cellar by keeping a lighted kerosene stove there during the coldest nights. I began this plan about a dozen years ago and it has worked well. I use one of the largest patterns, as my cellar is a large one. If a farmer has no kerosene stove at hand, on an emergency he can raise the temperature of his cellar from near freezing to seventy degrees in a few minutes by saturating a dozen old newspapers with kerosene and burning these in coal hods, two at a time. Have the kerosene poured on them just sufficient to saturate.

By using two hods the unconsumed fragments in the one fire can be put in the other before it is lighted, which will insure there being no fire there when repacked with paper. The precaution needed is to have a clear space above and around the hods of six feet and be sure that there is no fire left in the hods, and that its temperature is not at ignitish heat when pouring the kerosene on the paper. A quart used in this way will in a few minutes raise the temperature of a cellar of average size thirty or more degrees. It is a dangerous plan in the hands of a careless man, but a careful one may be able sometimes to save himself from a loss of hundreds of dollars by its timely use.—J. H. Gregory, in *Grange Homes*.

Winter Care of Sheep.

I have learned by experience that success in sheep husbandry depends largely on proper housing, feeding, and general management during fall and winter. Have attained success as follows: 1. Avoid as much as possible exposure to inclement weather. 2. Don't crowd too many sheep into small inclosures, which is detrimental to thrift. 3. Winter feed, bright clover hay and corn fodder for bulk, and for grain rations equal parts in bulk of oats, corn, and wheat bran, in a ration of ten quarts per feed twice a day to forty head. In addition, double handful of oil meal once daily. 4. All weak sheep feed separately (especially cared for). All breeding ewes separated from main flock at least ten days before yearning, to become accustomed to new quarters. 5. Regular watering indispensable to thrift.—National Stockman.

Cribbing in the Field.

It saves a good deal of labor in husking corn to throw the ears in a box as they are husked. Some will fall outside when husking is attempted, but it is easier to pick up the scattering than to leave all on the ground. There is a further saving in the fact that these boxes at night may be piled one on another to the height of four, five or six tiers, and a couple of wide boards laid lengthwise of the crib will protect them from rain or snow. Those who grow sweet corn for seed often provide boxes to hold their entire crop, and leave the corn thus cribbed in the field until it is dried out enough to market. With slatted boxes built up one row wide corn will dry out very fast. The boxes need not be very expensive.

Leaves for Bedding.

If a farmer grows grain he has no need to collect fallen leaves in the woods for either bedding or manure. They are not better for their purpose than is straw, and their manurial value is not so great. The tree leaves

that fall in the woods are needed where they fall, not merely for manure for the tree, but to form a mulch and protect the soil from deep freezing. The feeding roots of trees in forests are near the surface. Even falls of snow and a mulch of leaves protect them so long as the forest is left alone. The leaves are not worth the labor of gathering for their manurial value. They may sometimes be used by farmers who have no straw for bedding purposes.

Sowing Clover.

When you come to the time of sowing clover do not go by any arbitrary rule as to amount of seed. The amount needed for an acre depends upon the soil and the time of sowing. If all the seed sown there is enough seed in three quarts to make a fine stand. Properly a less amount would be sufficient if this could be insured, but it must be remembered that even under the best conditions all the seeds do not germinate. Many plants fail to get rooted, and of those which do start a great number are afterwards killed by heat and drouth, frost, and insects. The later one sows the more seed will be needed, as the soil is not so favorable for germination as it is earlier. Many farmers use only a bushel to eight acres, and they wonder why they do not have a full stand. The reason is that they had not enough seed to satisfy all the losses and yet leave enough seed to produce the stand. A bushel to four acres is a safer allowance, although that may be a little more than is often needed. Perhaps a bushel to five acres is as near as we can get for the average land.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Light Stables.

It is important to have light stables. Light is always conducive to health, either for man or animals. An illustration was made by a stockman on two calves sixty days old, the one weighing 180 pounds was put in a light stable, and another weighing 182 pounds, was put in a dark stable. They were fed exactly the same and given the same care in every respect, and after three months' time they were again weighed. The one in the dark stable weighed 360 pounds and the one in the light stable weighed 430 pounds. Here is a very marked difference, and it is attributable solely to the effect which light has on the health and growth of young stock.—Independent.

Fruit at Little Cost.

Those who own but little land, or who are able to plant but few trees, may still make provision for a fine future supply. Let the owner set off a small portion of ground for a small orchard or fruit garden, even if he cannot plant it at once. He may procure two or three or half a dozen trees, and set them out in line. The needed care for this number need not interrupt his other business for a few years, when they will begin to bear. These few first sorts may be early or autumn apples, which when they begin to show their rich promise will convey substantial enjoyment to the family who have watched their growth. In each coming season more may be added, and in time a handsome and thrifty orchard will occupy the ground. If pains are taken to plant only the very best which may be done by setting only a few at a time, an orchard of choice fruit will be the result.

The Stability of Dairying.

Dairy products, despite all commercial panics, have held their price better than any others. This is partly perhaps because the drought in many sections lessened the production of milk, butter, and cheese. But it is true also that taking a series of years together dairy products vary in price less than any others that the farmers can produce, and the business is, therefore, safer than most other kinds of farming. The product can be cheapened by selecting the best dairy stock and weeding out animals that prove inferior.

Farm Notes.

Mature horses are best for family drivers. Even when well broken a horse is less reliable before he is seven years old than afterwards. He is also more subject to colic and other troubles.

In some classes of farm products, over production has not so much to do with the depression of prices as has poor quality. This applies equally to products so widely different as cattle and fruit.

Keep the horse hungry is the advice of good horsemen. By regular feeding of just what the horse will eat up clean they need never have the colic, which is usually from over-eating, or from eating sour feed left in the box.

Land too rough for cultivation should either be seeded with good grasses for sheep pasture or planted with timber or fruit trees. There is comparatively little land which we are warranted in permitting to remain absolutely idle.

A small farmer can hardly afford to load himself up with expensive machinery for cultivating every separate crop. Very often the farmers of the neighborhood can unite to advantage in such purchases. Practice co-operation when you can.

REAL RURAL READING

WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

Directions for Packing Apples—How to Preserve Fence Posts—Fattening Steers—Banking Up Cellars—Notes About the Farm.

Packing Apples.

The President of the Ontario Fruit Growers' Association gives the following directions for packing apples: Choose a solid place in the ground, and place a barrel upon a solid piece of plank. Lay the first course of apples with the stem down. The packer should not take especial samples for this course, but take them as they come and place them so as to make a solid row in the bottom. The next row should also be put in carefully, with the blossom end down. After that, as each basketful is put in, the barrel should be carefully shaken down on that plank. When the packer comes to the top of the barrel he evens them off according to the variety. One variety will press down closer than another, and that is where a little judgment and experience are required. A man must know very well how he is packing in order to know how many to put in the barrel—whether he will fill it to the chine, an inch above the chine, or further. Then the last row has to be placed so as to be in an oval position before you put the press on, with the stems up, so that they will press down evenly and level, and afterward on opening the barrel you can not tell at what end you commenced. That is when a barrel is packed properly and it will carry and carry thoroughly.

Fattening Steers.

One of the best ways of fattening steers, says Benton Gabbert, is to commence on good grass with pumpkins. The best pumpkins can be grown by planting between the apple rows where the sun shines. The vines cover the ground, keep down weeds and are a benefit to the trees. But I have digressed. The steers soon learn to love them, and a carload of steers will eat a large wagon-load daily. Commence with a little corn with the pumpkins, increase slowly, for the steers will eat corn sparingly, until you have them on full feed. When on full feed, let them: water in trough should be handy. This is necessary, a full-fed steer is very lazy, and will suffer for water if it is a bad place or far to go, and when he does go will drink too much. A water fountainer is the worst fountainer, and only happens when water is troublesome to get. The steer must be kept comfortable—a roomy shed with hay loft above. Hay given each time you feed sparingly, with a dry bed to rest on, makes the model feeding pen.

Watering the Cows.

Cows in full flow of milk must of necessity drink a great deal of water. Therefore warm the water in winter to about 60 to 65 degrees, and then your cows will drink all they want at least once a day. But if water is very cold and the weather cold a cow will go sometimes a day or two without tasting water, and when compelled by thirst to drink will gorge herself with ice water before she stops drinking, and for the balance of the day will stand in the yard rounded up and shivering with the cold. Of course she has consumed the greater part of the feed given her in the morning to warm up the ice water she drank and has nothing left to produce her usual amount of milk at evening, and without thinking the dairyman will wonder why his cow does not give more milk. To day I wonder that all these years past I did not know and realize how much cheaper it is to warm water in cold weather for cattle with wood or coal instead of warming with hay and grain.

How to Dry Wet Shoes.

When, without overshoes, you have been caught in a heavy rainstorm, perhaps you have known already what to do with your best kid boots, which have been thoroughly wet through, and which, if left to dry in the ordinary way, will be stiff, brittle, and unlovely? If not, you will be glad to learn what I heard only recently, from one whose experience is of value. First wipe off gently with a soft cloth all surface water and mud; then, while still wet, rub well with kerosene oil, using for the purpose the furred side of Canton flannel. Set them aside till partially dry, when a second treatment with oil is advisable. They may then be deposited in a conveniently warm place, where they will dry gradually and thoroughly. Before applying French kid dressing, give them a final rubbing with the flannel, still slightly dampened with kerosene, and your boots will be soft and flexible as new kid, and very little affected by their bath in the rain.—Harper's Bazar.

To Make a Fowl Tender.

When it is drawn and stuffed it is wrapped in two thicknesses of brown paper, tightly bound with twine, so that none of the vapor or steam may escape. According to its size and age, the fowl is allowed to cook in a

very hot oven within its envelope of paper from an hour to an hour and a half. When the fowl is taken out remove the paper, which is to be burned with all the grease it may contain. The bird is now dredged with flour, replaced in the oven and basted every few minutes with the juice which may flow into the pan. As soon as it has assumed a deep brown color it is served with a rich gravy. Full-grown pigeons cooked in this manner are said to be equal to squabs.

To Preserve Fenceposts.

One way—the only one—is to char the posts, but a modern and much better plan is to get a barrel of coal tar from the nearest gas works, pour some of it into a very large kettle under which a brisk but small fire should be kept burning. While the tar is hot dip the end of the post which is to go into the ground into it. Let it drip and lay it on a log until dry, which will be but a few hours. The post is then ready for setting, and treated in this manner will resist decay for 15 or 20 years. Of course the post must be stripped of the bark before it is dipped in the tar.

Mixing Varieties of Fruit.

Only a farmer putting up fruit for his own use is justified in placing different kinds in the same barrel. To sell fruit thus mixed destroys the reputation of the seller for fair dealing and injures the market for all fruit of the class. There is more of this fraudulent mixing of fruit than there should be. It has materially injured the sale of American fruit in England. There the Newtown Pippin is the variety most in favor, and other apples resembling this have been placed in the same barrel. Only fruit from well-known American growers will sell for full price in English markets now.

Banking Up Cellars.

It is a mistake to suppose that manure is better than earth to bank the cellar with. The common idea is that manure is warmest, because it will ferment. But there is little heating in the quantity used for banking a cellar until warm weather comes, and then the manure becomes an intolerable nuisance. Not even an earth bank outside is needed if a space is enclosed tightly on the inside, reaching from the top of the wall to one or two feet below the surface of the ground outside. This confined air space keeps out cold better than does anything else.

Cold Coming Through Windows.

A very light henhouse is pleasant in summer, spring, and fall, but in the coldest weather the single thin plates of glass transfer the inside heat to the outside atmosphere altogether too rapidly for comfort or profit. Windows for poultry houses ought to be doubled in winter. The air space between the windows will keep out cold, and both glasses being free from ice will make the house lighter than one ice-covered window could do. Glass is not expensive and doubling the quantity of sash in winter pays in every way.

All Around the Farm.

More, infinitely more, farm machinery rusts out from exposure than wears out in legitimate use.—Western Rural.

An orchard that is not pruned in four or five years becomes so injured that it is almost impossible to get it into proper condition again.

The sheep industry seems to be at a low ebb in some sections. We know of farmers who have been offered as low as \$1 per head for good sheep this fall.—New York Independent.

Farmers and dairymen should know that all advices—whether patented and peddled or given freely away—to make butter come in half the usual time, are humbugs. Good butter cannot be made in double quick time.

If you are keeping sheep with an eye to the value of the wool product, you must maintain the animals in an even condition through the winter. Sheep which are half starved will have weak spots in their wool in the spring.

A good place to do book farming is around the fireside in the winter evenings. Take up the study of certain crops and learn all that you can about them, and be prepared to put the knowledge into practice next spring.

Good feet are the foundation, in more than one sense, of a good horse. In fact, a good horse can no more stand on bad feet than a good house can stand on a bad foundation. See that your animal is sound from the ground up.

The prices for butter have been remarkable good this summer, and a good article has found ready sale. In fact, the dairy industry is about the only one that has not felt the pressure of hard times to any great extent.—The Independent.

The windmill serves many purposes, and after a man once has one on his farm he ever after wonders how he managed to get along without it. It will raise water for stock, grind and chop the feed and irrigate the garden. There are few farms where they will not well repay their cost.

SUBJUGATION OF THE DESERT.

Surprising Results Obtained by Irrigation in the Southwest.

We have a vast domain of arid land which, under scientific irrigation, will some day support a great population. The Mormons have compelled the desert to produce fruit, grasses, and cereals in abundance, and Joseph Smith's followers may justly claim to be the pioneers in the practice of that sort of agriculture on a large scale in this country, though the ancient mission farms and vineyards of Southern California were irrigated in a crude way. What the Mormons did half a century ago at the Spanish missionaries more than a century earlier still, the modern farmers of California, Colorado, Arizona, New Mexico, and half a dozen other States and Territories are now repeating with profit and on a rapid increasing scale, until 3,000,000 acres of land, comprising 54,000 farms, are now under irrigation and the average value of their products ranges from \$8.25 to \$49 per acre.

Surprising results are obtained on these lands where man is his own rainmaker, for the soil is of the richest, and once the irrigation system is in operation there is no interruption by drought. The magnificent crops of corn, alfalfa, wheat, and hay obtained, the wonderful yields of fruit and the possibility of uninterrupted pasturage for cattle have given a great impetus to irrigation in the far West and the next few years will witness a rapid expansion of the productive area of that region. Less than one-half of one per cent. of the total arid region of the country is now under irrigation, and of the 883,000,000 acres so classified there are 616,000,000 acres upon which water would produce crops. Of the remaining vacant public lands, ninety-five per cent., or about 542,000,000 acres, are in this region.

The free arable lands having been taken up and land that was cheap a few years ago rising rapidly in value it is easy to see that the next step must be the reclamation of the "Great American Desert" by irrigation.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Crazy France.

It became positively dangerous during the Revolution to pronounce the word royal or king, and especially the name of any monarch who had reigned in France. The innocent King of "Twelfth Night" was suppressed, and the nomenclature of the "devil's picture boards" thoroughly revised. For a little while the king of diamonds and of clubs became indiscriminately the "executive power" of diamonds or the "veto" of clubs, but the card manufacturers, Urbain Jaume and Jean-Demosthene Dugoure, averred in *Le Journal de Paris* (March, 1793) that "a staunch Republican, even when playing a game, ought not to use expressions which constantly remind all his hearers of a state of despotism and inequality." Hence, they inform all and sundry that for the future the products manufactured by them will bear entirely new titles, the tyrants will become gentil, their consorts "liberties," jacks "equalities," and aces "laws."

The term, "reine-abeille," the term applied to the unique honey bee in the hive by French naturalists, was changed into "l'abeille pondreuse." Citizens whose name happened to be Leori (King) were invited to change it into Laloi, (law), and the sight of a King, even under adverse circumstances, grated so terribly upon the patriots' nerves that one day a shop was sacked in the Palais-Egalite because its window contained an engraving of Charles I. on the scaffold.

Nowhere did the objection to words quasi-distinctive of the old regime become so tyrannical as in the playhouse. The slightest allusion to the monarchy provoked a disturbance; nay, a riot, which nine times out of ten had to be quelled by the intervention of the authorities. Cliton, in *Corneille's Menteur*, says:

Elle loge a la place et se nomme Lucrece Quelle place? — Royale.

The last word had scarcely left the actor's lips when the house rose at him as one man. "Il n'y a plus de Place Royale; c'est la Place des Piques," they howled, and, in spite of meter and everything else, the line had then and there to be repeated, as corrected by the audience.—The Fortnightly Review.

She'll Soon Own the Universe.

The persistence of the crank is one of the most extraordinary attributes of the genius. When Gen. Grant was in the White House a woman named Thurstan came to him with a deed on parchment from the entire State of Maine. She asked him to accept it in trust for the people, and pay her an annuity in consideration thereof. Subsequently she made a similar application in reference to a like paper which proved her title in fee to the whole United States. In return she demanded an allowance of \$300,000 per annum. Since March 4 last she has been seeking an interview with Mr. Cleveland. She owns all Europe now, and is anxious to hypothecate the property.

"They have thrown me overboard," said a disappointed politician, "but I've strength enough to swim to the other side."

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PAOK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

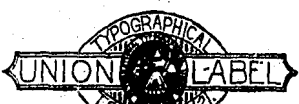
TERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

You find this article marked with a blue "X" in the margin, it is a notice to you that your copy has expired and you are requested to renew it so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1894.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PAOK, EDITOR.



Dear brother, if you are not for us, you are against us.

Don't say you are for equal suffrage, and then do all in your power to keep our party from endorsing it.

The year 1894 will be an eventful one. The carrying of the amendment will make it a historical year.

There will be something to say in answer to Hon. David Overmeyer's speech on equal suffrage in our next issue.

Mrs. Binna A. Otis, wife of Congress Otis, has been elected vice president of the Kansas Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union.

The Democrats will declare against the amendment. This is not strange; they never could see anything until their brains were knocked out—politically, we mean.

You may talk about equal suffrage being a non-partisan movement, but if the amendment carries, which it is almost sure to do, some party will take and have credit for the victory. This is as true as the sun rises and sets.

Robinson received about seventy thousand votes for governor three years ago. The Democrats had a resubmission plank in their platform. Now, if they declare against the amendment and put Hon. David Overmeyer at the head of their ticket, they will, by an energetic canvass of the State, probably succeed in getting thirty-five or forty thousand votes. Kansas people are not built that way; they are for reform.

The campaign of 1894 is already foretold. The Democrats will howl and oppose the suffrage amendment. Republicans will stake their issue on the late legislature's unpopularity and the downfall of the late under Populist rule. The Populists hold to the issue of land, money and transportation. They will all be drowned in the vast army of women, who will proclaim on the hills and in the valleys, in the cities, villages and hamlets; aye, their voices will be heard in every school house and church; not begging or demanding, but asking simply justice, that they may have an equal voice in making the laws that they are compelled to obey, that they may raise morals to a higher standard and purify the ballot box. Then, and not until then, will each and every political party place its brand and true men and women on their tickets, and no unworthy or disreputable person will be permitted to hold office. It is so in Wyoming; it will be so in Kansas. Mark our prediction.

A very live subject now is, "The proper education of women to meet the problems of the present time." One is often astonished at the amount some women accomplish, with such slight preparation, when they are forced to rely upon their own efforts; and often a total lack of business knowledge, has robbed many a woman of her home, and much misery has been caused because women knew nothing of the affairs of the world, conducted on business principles. We heard one mother say not long since, to her daughter, "Don't study arithmetic, I will never need it." We would like all the young women that are readers of "Word and Works," to inform themselves; the study of many of them is

delightful, but it becomes ignorance in many directions. Be practical, the truly womanly woman is none the less lovable, because she exercises her intelligence in matters which relate to the welfare of humanity. With what great force does practical knowledge come to the woman who has been shielded from such. The friend she meets in her parlor is not the same she meets in his office; business rules must apply regardless of sex. The financial education of women is so neglected, that ignorance of business is often considered constitutional. A father quite often gives his son a stated salary that must cover all his expenses; he soon learns how to spend and how to save; he learns to estimate accurately the cost of his living and to ascertain whether a thing is worth to him what he must pay for it. A girl's position is exactly the reverse; her wants have always been supplied without any exertion or decision on her part. How is she to acquire habits of forethought, economy and prudence; there is little in her surroundings to teach her these things. Many women that get along "somehow" would have made good managers, if they had been properly trained. Give the girls an allowance, then they will learn how they can afford to dress, how to bring their expenses within a certain limit. They will have something to do, and will know if it is best to buy one good article or must the amount cover a whole suit. If girls were given the same practical aptitude and experience as their brothers, there would be no reason to complain of financial incompetency of women.

WORKING GIRLS' CLUBS.

They Will Hold a Big Convention in Boston on the Second Monday in May, 1894.

The date has at last been set and some necessary preliminary arrangements made for the big convention of working girls' societies which has been agitating the minds of club members all over the country ever since the last big meeting, which was held in New York three years ago. This second convention, which is to be held in Boston, is expected to mark the beginning of a new epoch in the history of the working girls' club movement; the relation of the clubs to industrial questions and labor problems will be taken up and discussed in a way that has never been done before, and an effort will be made to bind the clubs all over the country closer together in some sort of a national organization. A meeting of the committee of arrangements was held recently in New York. Delegates were present from Boston, Brooklyn, Chicago and New York, and some interesting questions were discussed. The principal thing of course was to decide upon the date for the convention, the place having been fixed upon several months ago.

It was settled that on the second Monday evening in May, 1894, the convention of working girls' clubs would open in Tremont temple, and Boston's two delegates went home vowing that the 3,000 delegates and representatives who are expected to invade the Hub on that occasion should find such an enthusiastic reception and hospitality as would throw all the previous efforts of the New York association in the shade.

There are to be both delegates and representatives. The former will be elected by the various clubs in the different state associations and will have a vote on all questions to be decided by the convention. The representatives will be those who represent clubs having similar objects and interests as the working girls' clubs, but not accepting entirely their principles of self support, self government and co-operation. These representatives will in most instances represent clubs associated with some other organization, such as the Friendly club, which is a branch of the Beth-El sisterhood, St. Bartholomew's and the Notre Dame club.

There are at least twenty-five such clubs in New York alone, and while not eligible to membership in the New York association because they are neither self-supporting nor self-governed, they are recognized as working along the same lines as the regular clubs.

At the convention these representatives will be admitted to all sessions on equal terms with the delegates, but they will not be entitled to a vote on any question concerning the clubs.

Among the interesting subjects which have already been given out for the consideration of the club members, and upon which papers are to be written, expressing all shades of opinion, are, "What stand are the working girls' clubs to take on the labor question, and what effect are they likely to have upon its solution?" and "What is the effect of working for pin money upon those who work for a living?"

HANS DUNDERKOPF'S VIEWS OF EQUALITY.

BY JULIA B. NELSON.

Hans Dunderkopf stood on the stack, His wife stood on the load; An advocate of equal rights Came walking down the road,

Said he, "I have a paper here For all good men to sign Who think that woman's rights should be The same as yours and mine."

Said Hans, "I sign dot paper, shoer, I always tink, you see, Dat on dem farm mine frow got right To work as much as me."

"It likes me not to plow alone, I quicker wheat can sow Den when mine frow undt mine pig girl To help me forth shall go."

"Dey seed, dey drag, dey pflanzen corn, Dey vorken mit dem hay, Dey bindt dem barley first goot up, Den shock it. Vot you say?"

"I helps to do dot vork ins house? Ach! nein, I like dot no, I be no woman anyhow. I not can cook undt sew."

"Das vasser bringen? Das ist leicht, I made mine frow von yoke. If I muss selbst das vasser bring I got no time to schmoke."

"Mine frow sie feedt mine hoes all, I quicker wheat can sow Sie clean dot stable out, Sie milkt dem cows, sie feedt dem kalbs, Undt lead dem all about."

"Sie coffee make funt times ein day, Sie bring it twice mir ows Die dun be hot, I rest me den While sie bin gone zum house."

"O yah, sie makes das morgen fire In vinter das ist fine, Se an Ich stehe ins varmer bett Bis breakfast ganz allein."

"Sie vant me not das fire to make, Sie tink I know not how, Mine hands not right for woman's vork. I cannot milk von cow."

"But ven it comes to farm vork, I do dat always half, I always bleef in equal rights, Mine freund, vot for you laugh?"

"To see the equal rights von grant. They're not the rights that I Would ask my mother, sister, wife, Or daughters dear to try."

"Women are taxed as well as men, The laws they must obey, Should they not vote as well as we At each election day?"

"Jfine Gott! Die vimmnen at die polls Undt vote? Dot vote you mean? It couldn't vas! It never vas Undt never will be seen."

"Mine cracious! If Katrina dhere Should try to be a man, Undt veat die britch undt go to vote, I tell her somethings den."

"Sie findt quick undt who ist der boss, Der tolt ist to pay, I got not time to talk mit you, Katrina, pitch das lay."

WYOMING THE FIRST STAR.

Woman Suffrage. Important Testimony—It Has Emptied Jails and Poor-houses—It Has Secured Peace and Order.

The Wyoming legislature, at a recent session, unanimously adopted the following concurrent resolution:

Be it Resolved, By the second legislature of the State of Wyoming, that the possession and exercise of suffrage by the women in Wyoming for the past quarter of a century has wrought no harm and has done great good in many ways; that it has largely aided in banishing crime, pauperism and vice from this State, and that without any violent or oppressive legislation; that it has secured peaceful and orderly elections, good government and a remarkable degree of civilization and public order, and we point with pride to the facts that after nearly twenty-five years of woman suffrage not one county in Wyoming has a poor house, that our jails are almost empty, and crime, except that committed by strangers in the State, is almost unknown, and as the result of experience we urge every civilized community on earth to enfranchise its women without delay.

Resolved, That an authenticated copy of these resolutions be forwarded by the governor of the State to the legislature of every state and territory in this country, and to every legislative body in the world; and that we request the press throughout the civilized world to call the attention of their readers to these resolutions.

WHY WOMEN SHOULD VOTE.

I believe that the great vices in our large cities will never be conquered until the ballot is put into the hands of women.—Bishop Simpson.

I believe that the enfranchisement of woman would be a direct benefit both to woman herself and to the state.—Rev. Chas. F. Thwing.

In view of the terrible corruption of our politics, people ask, can we maintain universal suffrage? I say no, not without the aid of women.—Bishop Gilbert Haven.

I have not found a respectable reason why women should not vote, although I have read almost everything that has been written on the subject on both sides.—M. J. Savage.

In quite early life I formed the opinion that women ought to vote, because it is

right, and for the best interests of the country. Years of observation and thought have strengthened the opinion.

I fully believe that the time has come when the ballot should be given to woman. Both her intelligence and her conscience would lead her to vote on the side of justice and pure morals.—Bishop Hurst.

I believe that the admission of women to the suffrage is in the line of God's providence, and that it is approved of by the spirit of the Bible and the experience of history.—Rev. William Burnet Wright.

As to woman suffrage, I know of many prejudices against it, but nothing that deserves to be called a reason. The reasons are all on the other side.—Professor Borden P. Bowne, Boston University.

We need the participation of woman in the ballot box. It is idle to fear that she will meet with disrespect or insult at the polls. Let her walk up firmly and modestly to cast her vote and if any one ventures to molest her the crowd will swallow him up as the whale swallowed Jonah.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Voting would increase the intelligence of women, and be a powerful stimulus to female education. It would enable women to protect their social, industrial, moral and educational rights. * * * Woman's vote would be to the vices in our great cities what the lightning is to the oak. * * * I believe that this reform is coming, and that it will come to stay.—Joseph Cook.

I leave it to others to speak of suffrage as a right or privilege, I speak of it as a duty. What right have you women to leave all this work of caring for the country with men? Is it not your country as well as theirs? Are not your children to live in it after you are gone? Are you not bound to contribute whatever faculty God has given you to make it and keep it a pure, safe and happy land?—James Freeman Clarke.

THE NEW CHARTER.

We clip the following from the *New Charter*, published by N. W. Wilkins of Santa Cruz, California:

We believe in the home, but there will never be an ideal home except where love and equality reign.

The strong can take care of themselves. The weak and defenseless should be made secure in all their rights.

The woman who thinks that men have a natural right to rule over women is too slavish to be anything but a slave.

I admire feminine beauty, but the loveliest women I have seen are those whose eyes shine with intelligence and purity.

If the American men were not better on the average than the laws they have made relating to women, life would not be worth living for the women.

The constitutional amendment for equal suffrage in Colorado carried overwhelmingly. Step by step the women are marching on to equality and freedom.

So long as good citizens, in the name of party, vote for men that they wouldn't invite into their homes, just so long will we have bad laws and a bad administration of law.

The man who votes for a system that compels him to rob his little children of school, and put them at work at starvation wages to eke out the family subsistence, is a fit subject for disfranchisement.

Both men and women are trained to believe that God has two codes of morals, one for men and another for women. The most regretful thing about it is, that the average woman bows submissively to the supposed double code.

Starve a woman and you starve her unborn child. Cramp her soul life and you dwarf the soul of her child. Burden her with work, deprive her of happiness, abuse her and merit her hate and you are sowing the seeds of evil that will find a harvest in her offspring, stamped prenatally with everything that affected the mother, physically, mentally and morally.

Say! we are getting awfully anxious to see the good times and advancing prices that the gold bugs promised should follow the repeal of the Sherman law. Everything seems to be still going down. What's the matter with their old machine, anyhow? Had it got to going down hill so fast that they can't stop it?

Women have work and duties, and men their work and duties for which each are adopted. Each are subject to the laws, therefore should have a voice in making them. It no more follows that a woman should shoulder a musket because she votes than that a man should nurse a baby because he votes. Millions of male voters go through life without becoming soldiers, but a very small proportion of women go through life without becoming mothers, and maternity is grander than soldiering. If sacrifice gives the right to vote then women have earned that right. Maternity is the grandest sacrifice of which I know anything.

TO SPEND \$20,000.

The National Woman Suffragists Raising Money for the Kansas Campaign.

The Woman Suffrage campaign in this State will be commenced next month and waged without ceasing until the close of the campaign in Kansas next fall.

The National organization will contribute a large campaign fund to the work and will arrange for the best suffrage speakers in the country to assist the local organization in the campaign.

Miss Susan B. Anthony says that the campaign will be conducted just like the men run their politics, and that \$20,000 will be put into the work between now and election.

One of the discouraging features of the work, however, is the fight between Mrs. Lease and Mrs. Johns, and Miss Anthony has been delegated to patch up the row. Considerable feeling has been manifested because Topeka, Atchison and Kansas City have secured Mrs. Lease in behalf of the cause of suffrage, and Dr. Eva Harding, president of the Topeka Equal Suffrage association, has received a great many anonymous postals and letters protesting against Mrs. Lease speaking at all in the interest of suffrage.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE WESTERN RURAL.

The *Western Rural and American Stockman*, published at Chicago, is without doubt the leading journal of its class, having been in the field for more than thirty years, and is the only Semi-Weekly journal in the world. The Monday edition is devoted to commerce, transportation, finance, crop conditions, markets, and a summary of telegraphic news from all parts of the world.

The Thursday edition is devoted to farm and household affairs, a department being devoted to every branch of farm and garden culture and live stock. Also to literature, science, hygiene, education, poetry and a young people's department. Each of these two editions is complete in itself, and the subscription price for both editions being but \$1.25 the subscriber gets two complete and valuable papers for one subscription price. With this low price of \$1.25 there is also given a beautiful 12-color picture of the wonderful World's fair and Chicago, entitled the "Dream City," 16x26 inches, for framing, as a souvenir of the "White City" that is now but a dream. We will club the *Western Rural and American Stockman* with the *FARMER'S WIFE*, at only \$1.75, every subscriber receiving both editions of the *Western Rural* one year and the picture of the "Dream City" free. Sample copies of the *Western Rural*, both editions, will be sent to any one by addressing, MILTON GEORGE, Publisher, 324 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, having known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by the firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnon & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Morphine, whiskey and tobacco habits cured by the Keeley treatment in Kansas only at the Keeley Institutes at Topeka, Leavenworth and Kansas City, Kansas.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies

OR—Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and easily digested.

Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

SONG OF THE STARS.

When the daylight fades in the evening shades,
And the blue melts in the gray,
We pitch our tents in the firmaments
To guard the Milky Way.
And we gather the broken sunbeams up
That the day has left in its path,
To kindle and build the glow, and glid
What our sparkling camp fires bath.

With fond carresses we jewel the tresses
Of the moon as she mounts the skies;
And the heavens we sprinkle with many a
twinkle
That leaps from our sparkling eyes,
But when the storm cloud rolls his car
In thunder across the sky,
And the lightning dashes in fitful flashes,
We hide, till the storm goes by.

The sun is our master, and no disaster
Can come to his night of rest.
For with constant eyes on the dim horizon
We guard the East and the West.
We sometimes find where the comet hides,
And we frighten him out of his lair,
Till he speeds through the night like a fox in
his night,
To his home in the great nowhere.

We sometimes pause in our journey because
We see ourselves in the glass
Of the silent lakes or the sea that takes
Our picture as we pass.
But when the daylight quivers and breaks,
And the gray melts into the blue,
The tears we shed o'er our fallen dead
Are found in the morning dew.

STORY OF A VALISE.

Returning from New York City by the E— Railroad a few years ago, I bought of the trainboy a copy of a Cincinnati paper, in which I read a long account of the robbery of the city National Bank of L—, Ky., and the sudden disappearance of its teller, Harry W. Swope. As usual in such cases, he had been a trusted employe, a member of the church and a society young man. The robbery was a particularly cool one, the gentleman having quietly slipped \$90,000 in notes into a valise on the previous Saturday afternoon after bank hours and walked out into the cold world. That was the last seen of him, and it was not until after the bank opened on Monday morning that anyone suspected anything wrong. The affair created an immense sensation, "society" was shocked, the church scandalized and the bank directors furious. The newspapers printed long stories of the Dr. Jekyll-and-Mr. Hyde sort of existence the young man had led for a number of years, and numerous friends of the "lately departed" knowingly shook their heads as they told the reporters that they knew something like that was sure to happen soon.

This sensation so interested me that when I reached Cincinnati I scarcely realized the express was, as usual, an hour behind time and had failed to make connection with the train to L—. I should therefore be compelled to take the last train going west that night, which would cause me to stop over night in a one-horse town in Indiana that did not contain a single comfortable hotel.

I knew Mr. Swope by sight, having come in contact with him on a number of occasions while doing business with the bank of which he was teller. The L— papers I bought in the Union Depot gave further details of the affair, and contained also the announcement that the bank directors had offered a reward of \$1,000 for Swope's capture and 10 per cent. of the cash returned, which would make a total of \$10,000 if the rascal was caught before he got rid of his booty.

After eating an unsatisfactory lunch I took a seat in the general waiting-room of the depot and ruefully awaited my train. As I did so I noticed a young man approach my seat, and placing his valise on the floor alongside my own, to which it bore a resemblance, sit down while he looked cautiously around at the clock on the wall and then at the officials moving about.

How long he sat beside me I don't remember, but after a time he slowly arose and walked over to the telegraph office at the farther end of the room. Before he came back a strong-lunged individual in uniform stepped up to me and bawled out the names of the towns to which the train about to start was bound for. Hurriedly picking up my valise, I made straight for the gate and was soon aboard my train for the West.

The journey was made with the usual discomfort and monotony. The depot at N— Y—, Ind., where I had to stop over from 10 p. m. till 5 the next morning had been rebuilt since my last visit to that town, and remembering too well my hotel experience there a year before, I resolved to spend the night in the depot waiting-room with a few other passengers who shared my misfortune.

All that night the face of the stranger who had occupied a seat beside me in the Cincinnati depot haunted me. There was something about him that reminded me of Teller Swope. He was just his size and build; his mustache, to be sure, was wanting, but that he could have shaved off this appendage was to be considered a matter of course. The gold spectacles he wore very much resembled those I had associated with the face of the intellectual-looking teller, and I had observed on his fingers a number of rings, jewelry that Mr. Swope was said to be very partial to. As I turned the matter over in my mind the more convinced I felt that I had lost a splendid chance of capturing the thief and securing a \$10,000 reward.

When 5 o'clock at last came round I boarded the train for L—, not in the best of humor, and two hours later arrived at home feeling very blue. After taking a slight break-

fast I went down to the office, where the big robbery was still the talk of the clerks. Each of them had a theory of his own as to where the thief had gone, and when they appealed to me for my opinion I dolefully recounted my experiences of the previous evening. Of course they unanimously agreed with me that I had very foolishly allowed the fugitive teller to slip out of my fingers.

Just before going out to lunch a messenger boy languidly entered the office and handed me a note from my wife. Thinking it was the usual commission to get a yard or two of "roods like the sample inclosed," I thrust it into my pocket and started out to dinner. I had not gone far before I suddenly stopped and took out the envelope the boy had given me, opened it and read it. At first I could not understand what it all meant; then I turned it over and went through it again. It read as follows:

"DEAR GEORGE:—Come home at once. In opening your valise to get your soiled linen to send it to the laundry I discovered it packed with bank notes. What does it mean? Is anything wrong? Come home at once."

My first thought was to hasten home, but upon reflection I resolved to step around to the bank and acquaint the officials there of my discovery. I found the President of the bank in his private office, engaged with several lynx-eyed individuals whom I suspected from their appearance to be, as it turned out they were, detectives.

When I was granted an interview and explained my discovery it created, very naturally, a sensation. At first the old gentleman was inclined to regard me as a crank, but when I asked him to allow a clerk to accompany me home he seemed to be satisfied I was in earnest. He consented to my proposal, but after a moment's thought he said an escort was unnecessary, thinking, doubtless, that the handsome reward would be a sufficient inducement to insure the safe delivery of the precious valise.

As I left the bank and turned up the street in the direction of home I was joined by a young man who came running out of the bank after me, hat in hand. He said "the old man" had reconsidered the matter and sent him to accompany me back with the money. This seemed to me to be quite satisfactory, and as the fellow was a very genial young man owe immediately fell into discussing the robbery of his bank. He congratulated me on my good fortune, and knowingly hinted that "the old gentleman" would treat me cleverly in the way of reward.

I said this young man was a very genial fellow, but somehow I soon began to feel an instinctive distrust in him. I plied him with questions concerning the habits and business methods of the missing teller, but he returned evasive answers. In one or two little things he contradicted himself, and finally, when I unexpectedly asked him how long he had been employed in the bank, he replied, after looking at me in a dazed sort of way: "Oh, about a year or two." At once the thought came to me: What if my "escort" was one of the young men I had seen outside the President's office; perhaps he had overheard our conversation, and had planned this neat scheme of playing the role of a clerk of the bank sent me for "protection," as he insinuatingly put it. If so, I readily saw that he intended to make an effort to get his hands on the valise and then seize the first opportunity to bid me good-by.

This theory was strengthened when I noted that my "protector" seemed gradually to become very uncommunicative, and the conversation during the rest of the journey referred to passing objects and sights. Try as hard as I could, I failed to get anything satisfactory out of him concerning the robbery.

When I reached home I politely asked the young man to take a seat in the hall while I stepped up stairs to get a glimpse of the treasure. I found my wife at the head of the stairs, very excited. In an adjoining room we examined the valise, and at a rough estimate we placed the amount at about the figure the newspapers said Swope had carried off with him—somewhere about \$90,000.

I did not tell my wife of my suspicions of the young man down stairs, but I resolved at once to arm myself in order to be prepared for the worst. It is a well known fact that in Kentucky the sixth commandment has long ago been declared unconstitutional, and I quickly made up my mind that if my bodyguard showed any sign of playing me false I would let him have a dose of cold lead.

Contrary to my expectations the young fellow made no offer to carry the valise as we started on our journey back to the bank. At the end of the short street on which I lived we stopped to take a car. My friend had again become very affable, and as we stood on the corner he offered me a cigar. I took it, thanked him; and placing my valise carefully on the ground between my feet, I struck a match to light it. Just as I was in the act of doing so I received a blow from the left that sent me staggering into the middle of the street. At the same moment my "protector" disappeared in the other direction.

"Look here, young man," said a

gruff-voiced fellow in uniform at my side, as he shook me violently, "I thought you told me you were going to take the train west to-night. It has just pulled out and you're left."

Opening my eyes, I looked around the waiting-room in a confused way and then reached for my valise. It was nowhere to be found.

My brusque arouser instantly took in the situation, and, with a look of intense disgust on his face, said, as he turned away:

"I guess that student-like sport who was sitting beside you has taken care of your baggage. He passed me a few moments ago on his way to the train with a couple of valises. Next time you go traveling, young man, you had better take some one along with you to care for you while you sleep."—James C. Moffett, in New York World.

THE ORIGIN OF ANTHRACITE.

A Probable Solution of One of the Long-Standing Mysteries of Science.

The main difference between anthracite and bituminous coal is that the former is devoid of volatile matter. Heretofore the volatiles generally accepted to account for this difference was that presented a half century ago by Prof. Rogers, while conducting the first geological survey of Pennsylvania. Observing that the anthracite beds lay in the eastern part of the State, in close proximity to the Archean axis of elevation, he surmised that these coal beds had, so to speak, been "cooked" upon the elevation of the Appalachian chain; that is, he supposed that the heat and pressure accompanying the Appalachian elevation, acting most vigorously near the axis, had distilled and removed the volatile matter of the cross-beds nearest it.

To adjust the theory to increasing facts, Prof. Lesley added the supposition that the heat involved in this theory was brought up by conduction when the superincumbent layers of rock was extremely thick, which have since been mainly removed by the erosive agencies which have been active over the regions for millions of years.

The inadequacy of these theories has led Prof. J. J. Stevenson of the University of New York to propound another and simpler theory, which was ably defended by him at the recent meeting of the Geological Society of America.

He would account for the lack of volatile matter in anthracite coal by the simple fact that it had been long exposed to that kind of decay which takes place in vegetable matter when immersed in water; and which consists chiefly in the loss of the hydrocarbons which constitute the volatile elements in bituminous coal. On this supposition the anthracite beds are those which were formed earliest in the swamps and lagoons of the carboniferous period and remained longest devoid of the covering of sedimentary deposits which subsequently preserved them from further change.

This theory is confirmed by the fact that there is no such strict relation of the anthracite beds to the Appalachian axis of elevation as Prof. Rogers had supposed, and by many other considerations which Prof. Stevenson is about to publish. This simple case seems adequate to account for all the phenomena, and probably solves one of the long-standing mysteries of geological science.—The Independent.

Preventing Horn Growth.

A correspondent of the Indiana Farmer writes: I have taken horns off four young calves successfully with caustic potash. The best time to apply is when the calf is two or three weeks old, or as soon as you can feel the little horn button. The hair should be closely clipped around the little horn. Take one end of a stick of caustic potash in your fingers—its best to hold it in a cloth to prevent it slipping and also to keep it off your fingers. Dip the other end in water until it is slightly moistened. Then rub it on the little horn, being careful not to get it on the skin around where you have clipped the hair. One application is enough to remove the horn if applied when young. No inflammation or suppuration has taken place in any of the trials I have made. We have one calf that has one horn. Did not do a good job or the calf was too old. The place turns black, soon sloughs off and the calf does not seem to mind it. The caustic potash may be had at any drug store in the form of round sticks, smaller in size than a lead pencil, and should be kept from exposure to the air, as it readily absorbs moisture.

Sad Memories.

"Madam," said the tramp, "take back yer loaf of bread. I return it unbroken."

"What's the matter?"

"It brings back too many sad memories. I can't tech it."

"Does it," she asked gently, "make you think of the bread your mother used to bake?"

"No'm. It makes me think when I wuz doin' time on the rock-pile."—Washington Star.

The more a woman's hatcosts, the worse it looks.

SIGN TALK ON THE PLAINS.

A Language Without Words, Yet It Is Silent for Every Occasion.

Garrison life has developed some experts in Indian folklore among army officers. One of these is Lieut. H. L. Scott, of the Seventh Cavalry. Lieut. Scott has made a study of the sign language of the plains Indians. In the days of Indian outbreaks and wars there was a practical phase to this study, but now that peace prevails and there are only reservation Indians, Lieut. Scott's acquisition is remarkable chiefly for the scientific interest which attaches to it.

One day during the Folklore Congress Lieut. Scott borrowed four Indians of various tribes from Buffalo Bill's camps, and, with only such language as he used to explain to the palefaces what he was saying, he carried on a long conversation by signs. The Indians were Painted Horse, Flat Iron, Horses-Come-Last, and Standing Bear.

The Lieutenant's hand moved nimbly when he asked Painted Horse where he lived. The old Indian looked homesick for a moment, and then he made a superb motion picture of a rock with trees on it.

"Pine Ridge," interpreted Lieut. Scott.

Painted Horse, having found his hands, kept them going, while his face remained expressionless. Lieut. Scott added:

"He says his relatives live there, and that he has come a long way and has arrived here."

One after the other the Indians joined in the sign conversation with as much enthusiasm as an Indian can manifest. They told their names and where they were from and to what tribes they belonged. They understood the Lieutenant and each other as well. When Painted Horse said Horses-Come-Last was a Brule Sioux, Horses-Come-Last immediately worked his hands to say that was a mistake; he was an Ogallalla. Having started, Horses-Come-Last, a magnificent-looking Indian, signed that he knew Gen. Miles, who was sitting near, and he wanted the General to say something to him. Gen. Miles told Lieut. Scott to tell Horses-Come-Last that he remembered him very well as an Indian who had done good service in the Montana campaign. Lieut. Scott interpreted by signs, and immediately Horses-Come-Last showed his pleasure.

Lieut. Scott has had some striking evidences that the Indians of the plains meet on common ground, when they resort to the sign language. He was present when Chief Joseph of the Nez Perces addressed several hundred Indians. The chief told of his march from Washington Territory across Idaho and into Montana to the vicinity of the Yellowstone Park, a masterly military feat, without a parallel since the retreat of Xnenophon's ten thousand. In the crowd to which the chief gave the narrative were Aricares, Mandans, Gros Ventres, Nez Perces, Cheyennes, and Sioux. They were the representatives of six different spoken languages. Yet Lieut. Scott could see that there was perfect comprehension of the narrative. Not a word was spoken. Chief Joseph used nothing but the sign language, but the Indians all followed him.

A literal translation of the sign language is the best illustration of its formation. Take the following sentence:

"I shot with an arrow last night an eagle which was sitting upon a limb of a tree and it fell to the ground."

The Indians will convey this information by sign language as follows:

"Night—before—trees—looking—I saw bird—curved beak—limb of tree—arrow—bow—aim—shoot—transfix—whirl downward—strike the ground."

Lieut. Scott has taken part in numberless talks where the assemblages included Indians from nearly every prairie tribe from Texas to the Canadian line. Practically the same signs were used by all.

"I must give," he said, "my unqualified adherence to the belief that the sign language of the plains Indians does exist, and that it has reached a high development."

Lieut. Scott has tried to trace the origin of the sign language. All of the Indians tell him it is of great antiquity. The Cheyennes and Arapahoes tell him their ancestors got it from the Kiowas, who invented it. But the Kiowas claim they got it from the Cheyennes. Lieut. Scott believes there was no invention of the sign language, but that it was of gradual and general development. As tribes of Indians become permanently separated they cease to have use for sign language in communicating with other tribes; then they drop the use of it. The Indians around Fort Totten, on Devil's Lake, have been away from other Indians and associated with white people some years. Only the oldest among them retain any knowledge of the sign language. The Northern Cheyennes are the best sign talkers. Comanches are the poorest. This Lieut. Scott accounts for by the fact that the Comanche language was the court language of the southern plains. Many Indians of other tribes understood it. Hence there was less occa-

sion for the Comanches to perfect themselves in the signs.

"If you could witness," said the Lieutenant, "the scenes enacted in many of their lodges during the long nights of winter, in some isolated village upon the buffalo range, or sheltered from the wind in a mountain fork, when some one of the elder and more skillful men, fired with enthusiasm by the memories of his youth, was relating the stories of the warpath and adventure, the ancient customs of his people, or the ceremonies of his religion to a silent band of dusky warriors, then only could you realize the great force, the intense meaning, and the exceeding beauty of the sign language of the plains Indians."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

German War Dogs.

The time-honored injunction to "let slip the dogs of war" is being provided with a new meaning in Germany. That country is determined to be prepared for the next European war, and is leaving no stone unturned to render its military organization as effective in every branch as possible. Amongst the preparations in progress for the next campaign is a regular system of dog drilling. Not only are dogs used by the ambulance corps to seek out the wounded, bring them brandy, water, and soup, fetch the ambulance attendants and help to draw the injured on little hand-carts, to the field hospital, all of which services they perform with wonderful accuracy, intelligence and skill, but they are now attached to some of the regiments as regular four-footed soldiers. In this capacity, the first lesson they have to learn is silence. They are taught to repress the outbreak of barking, by which they would announce their presence to an enemy, and to replace this mode of signaling by a low growl audible only to their friends. This is a difficult lesson, but a more tedious task is to follow. This is to teach the war-dog that while all dogs are dogs, men are divided into friends and enemies, and the way to distinguish them is by the color of their trousers. The way this fine distinction is impressed on their intellect is by dressing soldiers up in Russian and French uniforms, and making them beat an ill-treat the dogs and abuse them in French and Russian; whereas soldiers in German uniform are told off to pet and caress the canine recruits, and regale them on that delicacy dear to all beings born in the Fatherland—the sausage. At night the dogs can render good service at the outposts, their quick sense of hearing enabling them to announce the approach of footsteps long before they have been detected by duller human ears. The dogs are also trained to carry dispatches in a little satchel, which is buckled on the light iron collar they wear. Gray Pomeranians make the best soldier dogs, on account of their great muscular strength, their quickness in learning, and their unobtrusive color. For ambulance service, however, Prof. Bungartz, the animal painter, who is much interested in this branch of the Red Cross Society, and has himself trained many dogs for it, declares that Scotch collies are the best breed.

He Came at Last.

"John," exclaimed the nervous woman. "There's a burglar in the house. I'm sure of it."

John rubbed his eyes, and protested mildly that it was imagination.

"No it isn't. I heard a man down stairs."

So John took a box of matches and went down. To his surprise his wife's suspicions were correct. Seeing that he was unarmed, the burglar covered him with a revolver and became quite sociable.

"Isn't it rather late to be out of bed?" he remarked.

"A-er-a-little bit," replied John.

"You're too late, anyhow, because I've dropped everything out of the window, and my pals have carried it off."

"Oh, that's all right. I'd like to ask one favor of you, though."

"What is it?"

"Stay here until my wife can come down and see you. She has been looking for you every night for the last twelve years, and I don't want her to be disappointed any longer."—Washington Star.

The Bay View Reading Circle.

Ever since the well-known Chautauqua Circle was started there has been an insistent demand for a short, well-planned and low-priced course of reading for the thousands for whom the above circle course is too expensive, and requires too much time. The Bay View Reading Circle has been organized to meet the demand. Many of the leading educators and ministers of the country are among its promoters, and Mr. J. M. Hall of Flint, Mich., is the Superintendent. To him application should be made for information. The circle has a four years' course of reading, and has the advantage of specializing subjects. The first year is the German year, beginning with November. There is so much aimless and haphazard reading, that the well-planned and attractive Bay View course ought to meet with instant favor.

HAVE you ever noticed that some days you seem to walk up hill all day.

Rightmire's New Party.

Chairman J. W. Breidenthal received the following letter from Governor Waite, of Colorado, and the Topeka Advocate publishes it:

"I have just received a private letter from Mr. Rightmire of your city, containing a call which he proposes to issue for a national convention to meet at St. Louis, March 20, 1894, to organize a new party upon the silver issue. I had previously learned from the public press of his operations. I declined to sign any such call and gave him my reasons, which are in no sense confidential and are substantially as follows:

"The people's party was organized July 4, 1892, that is, its platform was then adopted, candidates nominated and a campaign opened. Of course in one sense it was not a new party—its principles date back to the time of Christ—but practically it is new. In four months it had perfected an organization in every state, and at the presidential election it carried five states and polled twenty-seven electoral votes, a progress well nigh miraculous in its rapidity and not excelled even by the republican party in its infancy. It is now coolly proposed by Mr. Rightmire to 'whistle this party down the wind,' throw aside every advantage that has been gained and organize a new party.

"Wall street has two classes of supporters. One kind like Sherman and Cleveland, McKinley and Carlisle, are openly in the interest of the money power. Whatever monopoly demands, they are eager to grant. Another class of Wall street's allies profess to be opposed. Their 'role' is to obstruct, to divide and destroy all opposition to monopoly.

"Of course I do not maintain that the principles enunciated in the Omaha platform are inspired or infallible. It may be judicious in the coming presidential election to amend the Omaha platform. In my judgment the men who assembled at Cincinnati in 1891, and at St. Louis and Omaha in 1892, were and are honest men, patriots desiring the common welfare. Why not appeal to the people's party in national convention assembled or if greater haste is necessary, make such an appeal to the people's party national committee as shall warrant them to call a preliminary national convention to consider what changes, if any, shall be made?

"Our national convention would have full authority to amend the platform, and its recommendations would doubtless be adopted, the present organization in all the states preserved, and the great army already arrayed in opposition to Wall street unified; but the proposition to destroy our present organization and create a new party divides our forces and perhaps destroys our last hopes of success. However honest or well intentioned the marplots may be, they could not, even if they were in the direct pay of Wall street (which I do not charge), cause a more deadly injury to the people than this attempt to destroy the people's party. Respectfully yours,
DAVID H. WAITE."

Both Equally Bad.

Atlanta Constitution.

There are two classes of wreckers in this country, with very little difference between them, so far as results are concerned. What is the difference between the red-handed socialist, with his dynamite bomb, who threatens to blow up everything in the country if he and his friends can not have their way and the money king, who, after absorbing most of the currency of the country under monopolistic republican legislation openly proclaims that if the people do not vote to suit him, and shape financial legislation in his interests, he will cut off their supply of money and create a panic that will wreck their industries and commerce? When we consider the consequences of their action, what is the difference between these two classes? Of the two we prefer the red socialist, because when he goes to work we can catch him and hang him. The money king has friends enough to help him out of his scrape, and if he is badly crowded, he can skip to Europe, where his methods are at a premium. The poor devil who yields to a fit of anger or insanity and attacks society may injure a few individuals, but there his mischief stops. The plutocratic devil, on the other hand, is armed with far-reaching and destructive power. He is able to carry out his threat of locking up the money of the country and driving the masses into poverty if they do not serve his selfish

greed. The two extremists we have described menace the progress and prosperity of the people. They are enemies to society, liberty and good government. One is no better than the other.

Officers Elected.

The Kansas State Farmers' Alliance, in session at Topeka, elected officers as follows:

President.—W. S. Hanna.
Vice president.—Mrs. B. A. Otis, Topeka.
Secretary and treasurer.—J. B. French, Topeka.
State lecturer.—S. M. Scott.
Assistant state lecturer.—G. E. Miller.
Chaplain.—A. C. Hillman.
Doorkeeper.—J. S. Elwood.
Assistant doorkeeper.—R. D. Lester.
Steward.—A. C. Estor.
Member judiciary committee.—S. J. McNaughton.
Delegate to National Alliance.—James Shearer.
Alternate to National alliance.—R. A. Patterson.
Delegates to St. Louis convention.—W. S. Hanna, John G. Otis and J. F. Gish.
Literary committee.—Sister Troudner, W. S. Hanna and Sister Ruggles.

That's What's the Matter.

Linn County Farmer in the Advocate.

Very many politicians who have swayed the scepter of a party come to regard farmers and laborers as a distinct and separate class who scarcely constitute political or hardly human society, but who are tolerated as servants for the real members of the body politic. When they discuss questions of government and political economy, they speak of farmers and laborers patronizingly as though they existed by the grace of the aforesaid real citizens and should be duly and properly thankful for it. The non-producers of the country have controlled things long enough and with disastrous results enough. Let us try what results will flow from the control of affairs by the toilers and producers themselves, the bona fide people. And to that end we must relegate the Mortons and all that gentry to that political bourne from whence no traveler returns.

Leave it to Statesmen.

Kansas Farmer.

The Wilson bill leaves raw sugar on the free list, but the refiners who have established an immense monopoly under the protection of the McKinley and former tariffs fight vigorously at the prospect of having to compete with foreigners with the bare advantage of \$4.50 per hundred on their product, and urge that the machinery, etc., which they use is protected, and that therefore it is a hardship to reduce the refiners' protection as proposed. If farmers should make this kind of a kick in favor of their interests they would be denounced as cranks and as meddling with that which they do not understand, and ought to leave to statesmen.

Hit the Little Man.

Always. Never hit the big one. Hoke Smith did not dare to stop the pension of \$100 per month which Congressman Black, of Illinois, draws upon the false claim of total mental and physical disability.

Nor did he stop the pension of Governor Crittenden, our representative in Mexico. He draws a fat salary from the government as minister and also draws a pension upon the ground that he is "unable to earn a living."

Our Republican Secretary of State, Gresham, likewise draws a pension.

Why doesn't Mr. Smith hit some of these big fellows?

Wallop Us Again.

Atlanta, Ga., People's Party Paper.

The Virginia Sun reports our vote in Virginia at 75,000. This bears out our estimate as given last week.

Therefore we have gained 63,000 votes in Virginia since November 1892.

Just wear yourselves out whipping us that way, gentlemen! Wallop us one more time in that style. We like it.

A young unmarried man gave up his situation in a shoe factory in Brockton, Mass., to a married man out of work, with a needy family to support. In three weeks another young man is to exchange with the first, and by a series of agreements the needy workman will have constant employment.

Pacific Coast Farmers and Laborers Getting Together.

New Nation.

The California farmers alliance recently held a four days session at Fresno. Committees of the federated trades of Sacramento and the labor council of San Francisco waited upon the alliance. After a conference, it was unanimously voted by the alliance that any proposition from the federated trades shall be submitted to the sub-alliances through the state officials of the alliance. The alliance voted to send five delegates to the American Federation of labor convention at San Francisco in January and the same number also to the Federated trades of the Pacific coast at Sacramento in February. The local labor organizations are rapidly accepting the terms of the agreement, which will put the wage workers and farmers of the coast in line together for the economic reforms of the day. The alliance at Fresno voted in favor of state insurance and incorporated in the resolutions an editorial of The New Nation upon that subject. The action of the alliance executive officials in recommending to members a private New York insurance company was disapproved of. If California does not adopt a state insurance policy within five years, we miss our guess. Light is breaking all along the Pacific coast.

The Golden Calf.

Hon. Hugh McCulloch, comptroller of the currency, in his report for the year 1894, page 25, makes some statements of facts which we commend to the worshippers of the golden calf as mighty "interesting reading." He says:

"Gold has been a favorite article to gamble in. It has been forced up and down by those tricks and devices that we so well understand at the stockboard. The reverses of our arms have been used by the operators for an 'advance' to send it up, and our military successes have been turned to the advantage of those who were interested in a 'decline.'"

Immense interests have been at work all over the country, and concentrated in New York to raise the price of coin, and splendid fortunes have been apparently made by their success. The royal importer and manufacturer of the east and the producer and provision merchant of the west have locked hands with the enemies of the republic in a common effort, although for a different object, and sometimes have produced results which have created serious apprehensions that the union might be lost for want of means to prosecute the war, or rather on account of the unnecessary costliness of the war. Hostility to the government has been decidedly manifested in the effort that has been made in the commercial metropolis of the nation to depreciate the currency as it has been by the enemy in the field; and unfortunately the effort of sympathizers with the rebellious states, to prostrate the national credit has been strengthened by thousands in the loyal states whose political fidelity it might be ungenerous to question.

Plan of Campaign.

Denver News.

When the house and senate reconvene in regular session it is the plan of the silver men to keep the financial question well to the front at every stage of the session, and it will be found playing a part in the discussion of every great issue between the parties, from the tariff question to the repeal of the federal election laws. Now that the silver purchasing law is repealed, the president is to be called upon to show his fealty to the spirit of the last democratic platform by favoring financial legislation looking to the restoration of silver to its old time realm. Every stage of the tariff discussion will be punctuated by pertinent queries from the silver men, tending to prove the demonization of silver, and not the McKinley tariff, is responsible for the commercial depression of the times.

The proposition for an issue of bonds to meet the embarrassments of a depleted treasury and, indeed, every great public question that comes before the next congress for solution will find opposed to its consideration a band of silver men who will combat the adjustment of any and all grievances until the cause of silver receives the attention of the Fifty-third congress. Indeed, the ultimate policy may be that the silver men may assume the role of organized obstructionists in the attempt to force from the

American congress the same consideration that Parnell and his Irish followers finally wrested from the British parliament in the years that are gone.

Minnesota Mortgages.

New Prague Times.

A great deal of talk has been indulged in regarding the mortgage indebtedness of the people of the west and especially Minnesota. The census reveals the true state of affairs. The mortgage indebtedness of this state, according to that is \$197,745,989. The yearly interest on that amount, reckoned at 8 per cent., is \$15,819,679.12. The population of Minnesota, according to the late census, is 1,301,826. A little figuring will show anyone that the people of Minnesota, in the aggregate, are bound to pay the money lenders, annually, over \$12 for each man, woman and child in the state.

Very Easily Answered.

Tom Watson's Paper.

Our contemporary, the Evening Organ, asked this very serious question yesterday:

"Why is it that the worst beaten democratic candidate for governor was Lawrence T. Neal, of Ohio, a free silver man?"

The answer is simple. Let it be taken from the Atlanta Journal's own files.

After an editorial ecstasy on the fact that in quick succession the democratic conventions of Massachusetts, New York, Ohio, Iowa and Nebraska had endorsed the position of the administration on the financial question, our esteemed contemporary, The Evening Journal, said in its issue of September 29th:

"Mr. Neal is running for governor of Ohio on a platform which endorses the president's position in toto."

In the same outburst of ecstasy it said that "Governor Boies, of Iowa, was nominated on this line."

Surely there must be some mistake here. The same organ now says that national issues had nothing whatever to do with McKinley's 83,000 plurality in Ohio, nor the republican majority of 35,000 in Iowa. It is a sad case of "before and after taking."

Cuckoos.

Tom Watson's Paper.

This democratic leader having killed "Free Silver," now says that the democrats must not bother the tariff.

All right, Marso John. The "cuckoos" will all echo just what you and Cleveland say.

How sweet it is to be a cuckoo.

No wear and tear of mind; no painful investigation of questions or policies; no wrestling with mental problems; no thrill of independent resolve; no pride of opinion; no strength of character; no memory for the past; no scruple about consistency; no convictions upon any given subject; no principles, no creed, no conscience; no honesty, patriotism or shame!

That's a Cleveland "Cuckoo"! When Cleveland speaks the cuckoo echoes the word. Pity the cuckoo,—and despise him!

One of them is named John B. Gordon. Another, Daniel W. Voorhees. Another, Roger Q. Mills. Another, John G. Carlisle.

All these men denounced John Sherman and his anti-silver views.

All of them voted with John Sherman and carried his anti-silver views into effect.

Because Cleveland said so. Because they got patronage. Did they get any money?

Looks Sealy.

St. Paul Great West.

When the English plutocrats are demanding the issue of British bonds to get money to run the British government, and declare a "panic" without this issue, it looks sealy for the world. What does this mean? Simply that capital has made a mighty surplus—and must have bonds to put the surplus into—so that toil tribute will give them income on the surplus without risk of business—or crowding the marts of business. It is highway robbery of the most stupendous kind. If the government must need money why not tax this gigantic surplussage of wealth?

The populists of Iowa have gained about 25 per cent. over last year, the republicans lost about 7 per cent. and the democrats about 20 per cent. Who feels blue?

The populist vote in Iowa, Massachusetts and Virginia has trebled since last year.

FLEETS OF THE DESERT.

Means of Commercial Intercourse in Asia and Africa.

If the camel is the ship of the desert, the caravan is its fleet and the camel drivers are its navigators. Camels, on account of their powers of endurance, are the means of commercial intercourse in many parts of Asia and Africa, and have been so used from the earliest period. A caravan is merely an organized company of travelers formed for the purpose of mutual protection. All caravans are under the command of a chief, and the members are subjected to discipline. Formerly caravans were fre-



A CAMEL DRIVER

quently plundered by organized bands of robbers and desert dwellers, and even yet tribute is often laid by wandering Bedouins upon caravans passing through the African desert. Drivers are usually selected from men remarkable for their endurance, hardihood, and courage. At present in Africa Bedouins monopolize the business, being naturally fitted for it owing to their wild, roving lives in the desert.

LITTLE MAN WITH A BIG HEAD.

Abe Hummel is 5 Feet 1 Inch Tall, but He Wears a 7 3-4 Hat.

When "Abe" Hummel, the well-known criminal lawyer of New York, wishes to travel incognito he registers as Abraham H. Hummel. He was born in England forty-five years ago, but with his hat on does not, according to the Commercial Advertiser, look more than 25.

He stands 5 feet 1 in his silk stockings, weighs 109 pounds, wears a mustache, but no hair on the top of his head. He is pretty well known in the courts in criminal and theatrical cases. For fifteen years he has been in partnership with William F. Howe. At first the reputation of the firm rested on the contrast in the size of the two partners: now it rests on Hummel's brain. "Abe" wears a 7 3/4 hat.

ABEL HUMMEL

Comfort in the Nursery.

A bamboo screen with silk curtains, or better still, those of some washable material, is a most useful adjunct, writes Elisabeth Robinson Scovill in a useful article on "Furnishing the Nursery" in the Ladies' Home Journal. It can be used to shield the crib from a draught, to screen a corner, or shut off the washstand when it is in use.

If the nursery is far from the kitchen a small refrigerator will be found a great convenience. Tin ones can be purchased for about three dollars that answer the purpose admirably. There is room for the supply of milk for the day, beside the ice, and they are easily kept in perfect order.

If the baby is fed on artificial food, some means should be provided for heating it; an alcohol lamp, a contrivance to fit on the gas burner, or a covered saucepan alone, if there is an open fire.

No nursery should be without a thermometer, and when it varies much from 68 degrees the source of heat must be attended to.

A clock is always interesting and amusing to children, and as they grow older is useful in teaching them to tell time.

Besides a closet for the playthings that are owned and used in common, each child should have a receptacle for its own peculiar treasures, which it should be required to keep in order. The top of the chiffonier is a good lodging place for the fragile belongings whose destruction by the heedless younger ones is always so heartbreaking to the careful owner. A low cupboard, divided into compartments, is the best if it can be had. A small bookcase must not be forgotten, with room for the toy books of the babies, as well as for the books of the other members of the nursery.

Long Has She Reigned.

Queen Victoria has now passed the record of Henry III., who ruled fifty-six years and twenty-nine days, and has reigned longer than any English sovereign save George III., who ruled from Oct. 25, 1760, to Jan. 29, 1820, a period of fifty-nine years and ninety-seven days; and she may live to equal that.

The man who makes the most noise in a quarrel is usually believed to be in the right.—Atchison Globe.

LADIES This is just what you have been looking for—a perfect syringe. Notice there is an inlet pipe to which is attached bulb or fountain; the outlet pipe has four feet of rubber tubing. The three best points we make for the "Knapp" are, first—that every part can be easily cleaned; second—it can be used when lying down, without soiling the bed or clothing, as the shield absolutely prevents leakage; third—hotter water can be used with perfect comfort with this syringe than can possibly be done with any other, as the outer one prevents the heated pipe from coming in contact with the sensitive parts. As hot water stimulates healthy action, physicians universally recommend the "Knapp." One writes, "Just what I have been looking for, for years." Another says, "Cannot see where it can be improved." Another, "A boon to womanhood as it admits the use of hot water, where others do not." Put up in several different styles, fountain, bulb, syringe, or nozzle only with escape tube; also with combination hot water bottle which can be used as a fountain. Best quality of rubber only used. Printed guarantee with each one sold. Agents make big money. One lady writes, "Made \$6.00 in one afternoon." Another \$4.00. Exclusive territory given. Ten Thousand Sold Last Year. Send stamps for descriptive circular, price list, terms and outfit for agents, in sealed envelope. First-class Lady Canvasers Wanted in every city and town. Chicago Medical Specialty House, Prop., 55 Dearborn St., Chicago.

HUMPHREYS'

This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.

Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.

Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding—Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures; Fistula in Ano; Worms of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

WITCH HAZEL OIL

Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant. Cures BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is infallible.

Cures INFLAMED or CALLED BREASTS and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.

Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.

HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

Your Stomach Distresses You

after eating a hearty meal, and the result is a chronic case of Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Dyspepsia, or a bilious attack.

RIPANS TABULES

Promote Digestion, Regulate the Stomach, Liver and Bowels, Purify the Blood, and are a Positive Cure for Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness, and all other Disorders arising from a disordered condition of the Liver and Stomach. They act gently yet promptly, and perfect digestion follows their use. Ripans Tabules take the place of an Entire Medicine Chest, and should be kept for use in every family.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly \$3.00 a year; \$10.00 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

FREE

\$10.00 worth of lovely Music for Forty Cents, consisting of 100 pages full size sheet music of the brightest, liveliest and most popular selections, both vocal and instrumental, gotten up in the most elegant manner, including four large size portraits.

CARMENCITA, the Spanish Dancer, PADEREWSKI, the Great Pianist, ADELINA PATTI and MINNIE SELIGMAN CUTTING.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO THE NEW YORK MUSICAL ECHO CO., Broadway Theatre Building, New York City. CANYASSERS WANTED.

LA MAN

ACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Through Coaches, Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, LINCOLN, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific RAILWAY.

Fast Express Trains between MINNEAPOLIS, PAUL and Northern Points to CHICAGO and Prominent Cities of the Mountains in the West and Indian Territory on the South.

Via the Albert Lea Route.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders or desired information, apply at any Coupon Ticket Office, or address E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agt. CHICAGO, ILL.

LA MAN

ACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Through Coaches, Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, LINCOLN, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific RAILWAY.

Fast Express Trains between MINNEAPOLIS, PAUL and Northern Points to CHICAGO and Prominent Cities of the Mountains in the West and Indian Territory on the South.

Via the Albert Lea Route.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders or desired information, apply at any Coupon Ticket Office, or address E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agt. CHICAGO, ILL.

LA MAN

ACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE

THE GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE

SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

Of Through Coaches, Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, OMAHA, LINCOLN, DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS, and PUEBLO.

Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific RAILWAY.

Fast Express Trains between MINNEAPOLIS, PAUL and Northern Points to CHICAGO and Prominent Cities of the Mountains in the West and Indian Territory on the South.

Via the Albert Lea Route.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders or desired information, apply at any Coupon Ticket Office, or address E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agt. CHICAGO, ILL.

\$2,500 in Prizes FOR TELLING THESE WORDS.

C-R-S--SH-L-D-A-S

The above letters and dashes represent words of very pleasant associations at Christmas season. What are they? Each dash stands for an omitted letter. When the omitted letters are supplied the words will be found. We will pay the following rewards for correct answers received before February 15th, viz.: For the first correct answer, \$2,500; for the second correct answer, \$1,000; for the third correct answer, \$500; for the fourth correct answer, \$250; for the fifth correct answer, \$125; for the sixth correct answer, \$62.50; for the seventh correct answer, \$31.25; for the eighth correct answer, \$15.62; for the ninth correct answer, \$7.81; for the tenth correct answer, \$3.90. The prize money will be paid in cash. The puzzle is only one of the many puzzles which will be found in the **History of Egypt**, a complete, up-to-date, and most interesting work, published by **HOMES AND HEATHS PUBLISHING CO., NEW YORK CITY.** We make our offer on the understanding that the puzzle is to be solved by the use of the **History of Egypt**, and that the puzzle is to be solved by the use of the **History of Egypt**, and that the puzzle is to be solved by the use of the **History of Egypt**.

CYCLOPEDIA of HISTORY.

Alden's **Cyclopedia of History**, illustrated. Complete in 2 volumes, of about 1,000 pages, nonpareil type, shown by these lines. The set in cloth, \$1.25; half-morocco, \$1.75; postage, 20c. Issued also in six volumes, in strong manilla bin "in", price for the set, post-paid, \$1.00.

It covers the history (from B.C. 5004 to A.D. 1892) and the description of all nations, ancient and modern (except the United States, which will be published and sold as a separate work), and of all the principal geographical divisions of the earth.

2 Cents will secure, post-paid, **The History of Egypt**, complete, with many illustrations, which will show the appearance and "character" of the remainder of the work.

The best Universal History for general use; it is certainly the *cheapest* historical work ever published; the equivalent of its contents can be found in no other cyclopedia selling at less than \$30.00, and in no other will the history and statistics of modern nations be found brought down to so late a date.

"Compact and concise, very serviceable, of trifling cost."—*The Week*, Toronto.

"A vast amount of trustworthy matter covering a wide range."—*School Journal*, New York.

"An astonishing amount of valuable information carefully arranged."—*American School Board Journal*, Milwaukee.

"A great deal of information in small compass; a useful addition to a reference library."—*News and Courier*, Charleston.

"Much in little" is forcibly exemplified; will never stay long on the book-shelves, because of its handiness."—*Home World*, Chicago.

"A marvel of cheapness, seeing it is a marvel of excellence. We commend it for a large sale."—*Illustrated Christian Weekly*, New York.

"Remarkably interesting and useful, handsomely printed, with type which in spite of its size is so beautifully clear as to offer no objection."—*Republican*, Springfield, Mass.

Our Offer. By special arrangements with the publisher we are able to offer this excellent and remarkably cheap work to the subscribers to this paper on terms of extraordinary liberality, as follows:

To any person sending five yearly subscribers to the **FARMER'S WIFE** at 50 cents each, \$2.50, and 20 cent for postage, will receive Alden's **Cyclopedia of History** in set of two volumes, cloth binding, free.

To any one sending six yearly subscribers and 50 cents each, \$3.00, with 20 cents to pay postage on book, will receive, free, the set, two volumes, in Morocco.

Any one sending four subscribers at 50 cents each, \$2.00, will receive the set, free of postage, in Manilla binding.

In addition to the above we will send the **History of Egypt** Paper to the first 100 sending for the above books. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A LARGE AND VALUABLE

Cook Book Free

We are enabled to offer our readers a most attractive combination, by which all may obtain a copy of the "Modern Cook Book" absolutely free. This handsome and valuable

320 Pages, Over 1,200 Recipes and Hundreds of Illustrations.

The recipes are the choicest selections from 20,000 that were received from practical housewives living in all parts of the United States, to which were added hundreds of the newest, best and most practical recipes of this progressive age, all of it set in new and large type, and the whole book handsomely illustrated.

IT HAS A BEAUTIFUL, ILLUMINATED COVER.

It is an elegant and admirably arranged volume of recipes for practical, everyday use. Among its points of excellence are the following:

Practical Suggestions to Young Housekeepers, Necessary Kitchen Utensils, Suggestions and Recipes for Soups, Fish, Poultry, Game, Meats, Salads, Sauces, Cutsups and Relishes, Breakfast and Tea Dishes, Vegetables, Bread, Biscuits, Pies, Puddings, Cakes, Custards, Desserts, Cookies, Fritters, etc. Also for Preserves, Candies and Beverages; Cookery for the Sick, Bills of Fare for Family Dinners, Holiday Dinners, etc. A Table of Weights and Measures; Chapters on the Various Departments of Household Management and Work.

IT WOULD BE CHEAP AT \$1,

As it is the Latest, Best and Most Practical Cook Book Published, More Nearly Meeting the Wants of American Homes than any other.

Any person accepting our offer will receive this paper one year, and also that charming home journal, the **Ladies Home Companion**, one year, together with the **Cook Book**, all mailed, postpaid, for less than the regular price of the two papers alone.

The **Cook Book** is offered absolutely free to induce thousands of our readers to become acquainted with the **Ladies Home Companion**, the publishers looking to the future for their profit, as they believe you will always want the **Ladies Home Companion** if you try it one year. Do not lose this opportunity to get the newest and best **Cook Book** free.

THE **LADIES HOME COMPANION** is a large and popular 16-page journal, published twice a month, and is mostly written by ladies. Original or Selected Stories by eminent authors are found in each issue. A special feature is the variety of departments, each of which is conducted by a special editor. It gives the latest fashions, arranged for practical use; timely hints to housekeepers; cheering and helpful talks with Mother; valuable information for lovers of flowers; a pretty and pleasant page for pretty and pleasant children. All handsomely illustrated. It is not an ultra-fashion paper, but a journal for the home circle, full of common-sense ideas and suggestions for home happiness and comfort.

OUR OFFER! Send us \$1.00 and you will receive the **FARMER'S WIFE** one year and also the **Ladies Home Companion** one year (twenty-four numbers). Every one accepting this offer will receive the above cook book, postpaid. Address,

THE FARMER'S WIFE, TOPEKA, KANS.

TEN REASONS FOR USING DOBBINS ELECTRIC SOAP.

THE REASON WHY it is BEST from a sanitary point of view, is because of its absolute purity.

" " " it is unscented, is because nothing is used in its manufacture that must be hidden or disguised.

" " " it is cheapest to use, is because it is harder and dryer than ordinary soap, and does not waste away; also because it is not filled with rosin and clay as make-weights.

" " " no boiling of clothes is needed, is because there is no adulteration in it—it being absolutely pure, can do its own work.

" " " it leaves clothes washed with it whiter and sweeter than any other soap, is because it contains no adulteration to yellow them.

" " " it washes flannels without shrinking, bringing them out soft, white and fleecy, is because it is free from rosin, which hardens, yellows and mats together all woolen fibres, making them harsh and coarse.

" " " three bars of it will make a gallon of elegant white soft-soap if simply shaved up and thoroughly dissolved by boiling in a gallon of water, is that it contains pure and costly ingredients found in no other soap.

" " " it won't injure the finest lace or the most delicate fabric, is that all these ingredients are harmless.

" " " we paid \$50,000 for the formula twenty-five years ago, is that we knew there was no other soap like it.

" " " so many millions of women use it is that they have found it to be the best and most economical, and absolutely unchanging in quality.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

DOBBINS SOAP MFG. CO., SUCCESSORS TO I. L. CRAGIN & CO., CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON, ———— PHILADELPHIA AND CINCINNATI.

It is worth the attention of the 100,000 people living within a line drawn from Wabunsee to Snokomo, Waushara, Osage City, Wakarusa, Tecumseh, Oskaloosa, Ozarkie, Nettawaka, Onaga, Pottawatomie and Wamego, thence to the place of beginning, embracing within this area the county of Shawnee and the city of Topeka, beautiful for situation upon the banks of the classic Kaw. A little to the north lies the village of Menoken, while to the east rises the heights of Tecumseh, to the west is a beautiful undulating sunset country, and to the south is the rich garden-like valley of the placid Shunganunga.

I ask again, is it not worth your attention that DOWNING is making the finest of PHOTOS, the high artistic finish of which gives such general satisfaction.

617 Kansas Avenue, - TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE NATIONAL ALLIANCE AID DECREE.

A Co-operative Life Insurance Association for the Members of the Farmers' Alliance only.

The cheapest Life Insurance in the world. Secure a policy for those who are dependent upon you. See Local Organizer, or address, H. BAUCHMAN, Bom. of Ins., F. A. & L. U., BURTON, KANSAS.

RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS, STENCILS ETC.

Largest and Best Equipped Stamp Works in the State.

Send for Circulars and Prices.

J. C. DARLING, Topeka, Kansas.

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by CLARA BEWICK COLBY.

Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten cents.

JOHNSON & FIELD CO. RACINE, WISCONSIN.

The "Racine" Farm and Warehouse Fanning Mills, Land Rollers and Broadcast Seeders, ELEVATOR MACHINERY and SUPPLIES, Gas and Steam Engines.

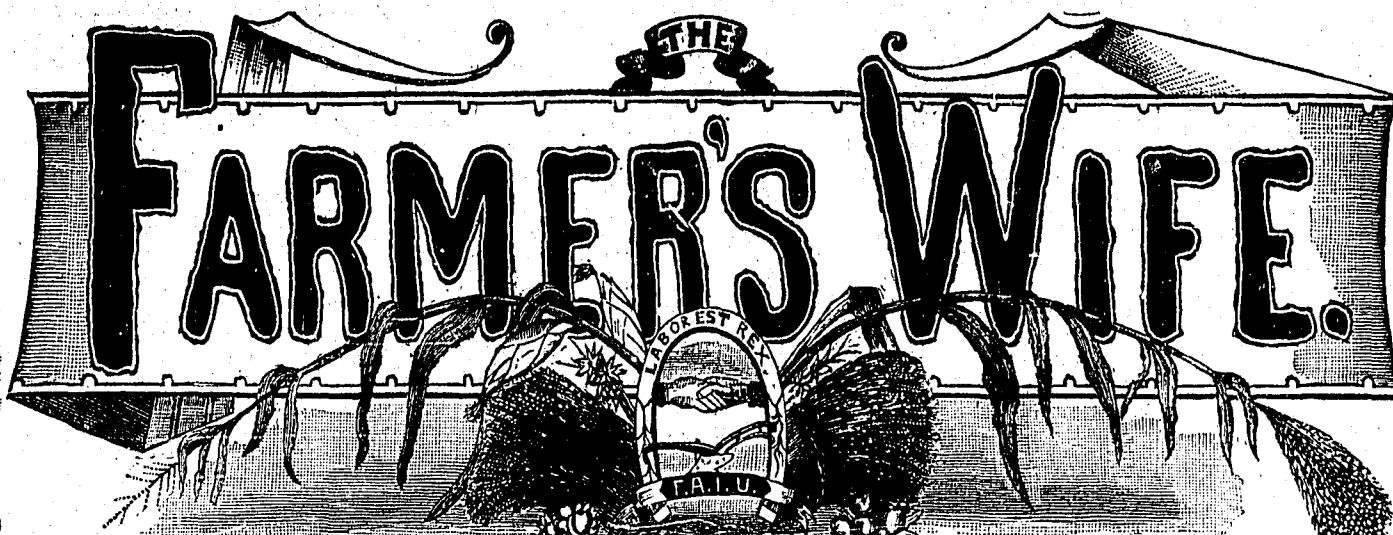
Send for Catalogue and Prices.

Our line of BICYCLES consists of over 30 different sizes and models, HIGH AND MEDIUM GRADE from \$20.00 to \$170.00, for every class of riders.

We guarantee to give you the best value for the money, and guarantee every wheel. Don't buy a Bicycle until you see our catalogue and get our prices.

EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED

Vol. XII, No. 5



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, JANUARY, 1894.

VOL. XII. NO. 5.

DEACON STANDSTILL'S OPINIONS.

ELLEN FRACKER PRATT.

I haint no b'liever in woman's rights,
As they talk 'em up today,
But I b'lieve in their going to church,
An a learnin' how to pray.

If my old woman 'll do her best
In that there line o' work,
And stay to hum the rest of the week,
And none of her dooties shirk,

It's my belief she'll get her crown
When she goes to tother side,
Long afore them suffragists
With their polyticks cut and dried.

What ternal rights do women need
Besides what they hev got;
Haint food and clothes pervided for,
Haint theirs the easy lot?

And yet my daughter, Sary Ann,
Is getting so pesky high,
She vows she's goin' away from home,
And some perfession try,

She likes to argufy with me,
'Bout woman and her "sphere,"
Such notions as she's taken to,
I swan they're mighty queer.

They're bound to come when women's
tongues

Are left to their own waggen—
Now John, my son, he's something like,
But then I haint a braggen,
Because, our folks, they really say
He patterned after me—
Tall and manly, and holds his views
'Gainst women voters, see?

Poor John! he married two years ago
A smart and pretty creatur
As ever breathed, I do declare,
It did me good to meet her.

But after while she seemed to change,
And first we knew she'd fled,
Nothin' to tell her whereabouts,
Only, "Think of me as dead."

Then Sary Ann, with her sharp tongue,
Declared 'twas "tyrant John
That drove her to't, dear innocent,
And she was glad she'd gone."

Perhaps he was a bit too harsh,
And p'raps she needed tamen—
Most women do—I haint the man
To be my son a blamen.

Now my wife, Tilda, didn't balk
When we two hitched together;
She seemed to know it wasn't best,
'N I never struck her nuther.

I haint no fault to find with her,
The mother of Sary Ann,
Exceptin' she's dissatisfied
'Cause I don't lend a han'

T'wards helpin' 'thet girl o' ours
In getting a persillion.
Lord! does she think that I'm a goin'
To help her to perdition?

Yon give a woman a easy rein,
And let her hev her head,
And where's her lord and master, sir?
—He might as well be dead.

She'd hev him home by ten o'clock,
A readin' the paper beside her;
He'd hev to ask a nickle of her
If he wanted a drink of cider!

I tell you, brethren, the only way
To keep the women quiet,
Is to shet down on the magazines,
Them's what makes the riot.

They get too smart to work at home
Fer food, and clothes, and shelter;
They want to get out in the world,
And go it helter-skelter!

Don't talk to me 'bout women's rights,
Why brethren don't you see,
If they're allowed the upper hand
They'll carry the night latch key!

While you and me can stay at hum
'N sew our buttons on,
'N rock the baby, while darnen socks,
'N wonder where she's gone.

'N mebbe she'll tell and mebbe she wont,
You know how 'tis yerself—
But one things certain, she'll rule the roost,
And you'll be laid on the shelf.

The banks will all be busted sure,
If women get the ballot—
They'll be so 'fraid to trust the men,
They'll hang on to the wallet.

I haint no friend to the liquor saloon,
But what 'll the rum-seller do,
If their occupation's taken away?
There's a question fer me and fer you.

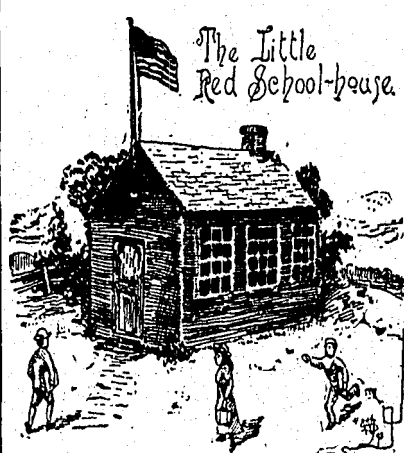
I tell you brethren, rum will go,
And so will the home, if we dare,
To allow a woman president,
To sit in the White House chair.

I don't want my wife, nor my daughter, sir,
To shoulder the burdens we bear,
'N brethren I know you'll agree with me,
In pecteren the weak and the fair.

The lords of creation, we was made,
The good book tells us so,
There isn't a lordess mentioned there,
That's enough fer me to know.

I'm goin' to stand by that thar book,
'N do my dooty square,
'N fight agin women's rights—
Brethren, let us unite in prayer.

—Woman's Standard.

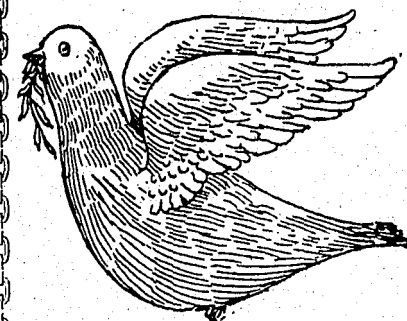


The Little Red School-house.

KANSAS

WOMEN!

"We Wage a Peaceful War."



THE THIRD STAR
OF THE WEST: Wyoming, Colorado and Kansas.

The Great Amendment Campaign Now Open.

The question of Equal Suffrage to be settled November, 1894,
when Kansas, like Wyoming and Colorado, will give full
enfranchisement to women.

The "FARMER'S WIFE" the Leading Exponent.

The Editor and Publisher has sufficient income to support
themselves. The FARMER'S WIFE pays no salaries. EVERY
DOLLAR received will go towards carrying the

AMENDMENT To a Successful Issue.

GET US A CLUB!

And help the cause along. Don't delay. Get the
FARMER'S WIFE in every family at once. Send for
Subscription Blanks and Club rates.

Single Subscriptions, 50 cents a year.

EMMA D. PACK,

TOPEKA,

KANSAS.

WHY NOT?

My next door neighbor, a quiet home-body, whom one would suppose thought little of the great questions of the day, dropped into my arm chair for a rest and a chat, after a hard day's washing. What do you think of woman suffrage?" said I. I had just been reading the FARMER'S WIFE, and, of course, that subject was still in my mind.

"Now that's jist what I've bin a thinkin' of all day, as I was a rubbin' an' a bilin' and a rinchin', of all the queer things that ever I heerd on, that we wimen can't vote is the queerest I've talked to John 'bout it, but, jist 'tween me and you, I don't b'lieve he knows why, one bit better'n I do. He al'as tells me of them resolutions of the grand, old democrat party, an' honest, I don't b'lieve he's very proud of 'em, specially that one 'bout the 'bone of contention'; he alus clears his throat or holds his paper higher or twists 'round, or sumthin' of that kind, when he comes to that part of 'em. I feel sorry fer him when he gits to talkin' of them resolutions, fer John an' me's alus bin honest with one 'nuther, an' he jist looks so sheepish like, when that subject's brought up; jist fer all the world like he'd dun somethin' he's 'shamed of. Now what I can't see is why, if the home's bin happy when the man voted, in the name of all 'at's wonderful, will it be onhappy if they both vote. Do they reckon she haint got as much sense 'bout what she wants, nor as much conscience 'bout the good of the country as him? Won't two votes, both cast fer the good of the home an' the state, count more'n one? I ses to Brother Joel, when he was up 'tother day, ses I, 'do tell me why the wimen

can't vote.' He jist laughed like he'd heard a great joke, and ses he, 'Why because the men won't let 'em.' 'But why won't they?' ses I. 'Well, now,' ses he, 'you've got me.' 'Joel, ses I, 'air they ever a goin' to let us vote?' 'Not if the democrats kin hev their way' ses he. An' then I vowed to send up no more prayers fer the success of that party. I'm sorry, too, John's alus bin a democrat, I don't know why; Joel ses it's 'cause his father was. Do you reckon people's born with them ideas in their heads? Not that I care particular to vote, but there's lots of good women as does.

An' then the men say the country is in a bad way, an' this law's wrong, an' that law's no 'count; an' they've got things in sich a muddle a tryin' to run the world so long themselves, that it does seem to me they'll never get things righted 'less we help 'em; an' why they don't want our help, I can't fer the life of me see. We wimen alus hev to bar the blame fer what goes wrong in the house. Did you ever see a boy who took to walkin' in the crooked path, but what folks shake their heads an' say, 'I knowd his mother'd spile him?' Did you ever see a man go to ruin but what some woman had to shoulder the blame fer his onrighteous ways? Now, I'd jist like to know if we must be held responsible for their sins, why we oughtn't to hev the legal say. The good most of us hev our say; thank the good Lord, they can't stop that, though they do say as there air wimen as dursn't open their heads 'bout votin' when their men's 'bout. But why can't we have the legal say at the ballot box as to what laws shall be made, so as to help us, an' what shall not be made to

hinder us, in a bringin' up our boys an' a holdin' up our men.

You read of wimen a fillin' every callin', from preacher to pilot, and from professor to poultry raisin, an' they can't make me b'lieve it's right fer us to not hev one legal word to say about the makin' of the laws as governs all them ways of earnin' our bread. We're tried by law, if we don't walk jist straight; we're taxed by 'em, them of us as has anything to tax; we're married by 'em, an' divorced by 'em; an' our property is taken an' divided up, that is if we hev any when our men dies and leaves us to bring up our children alone.

From the time we're laid in our cradle till we're laid in our grave, we're governed an' hedged in by laws, good an' bad, an' I jist wish some one would rise up and tell me one good, sensible reason why we wimen can't vote to hev them laws somethin' like we want 'em."

"The only reason I can think of," said I, seeing she had had her say and was preparing to go home, "is the one Joel gave you, but I see nothing good nor sensible in that."

"But air they a goin' to let us vote?" "Oh, yes, we shall vote in Kansas after this year, no doubt of that."

"Well, fer the life of me, I can't see why they don't," said the dear, old soul as she tied her shawl round her head and went out. AUNT LOUISA.

NEW ZEALAND WOMEN VOTE.

A recent dispatch from San Francisco says: "The only interesting news from the south seas brought by the Mariposa today was about the working of the female suffrage act in New Zealand. At the recent election, women, for the first time in the colony, voted on an equality

with men, and no distinction whatever was made between the sexes, everyone over twenty-one being eligible to vote. The candidates had committees of ladies as well as gentlemen, and the members of the ladies' committees were as keen as the oldest electioneers in bringing voters of their own sex to the polls. They made provision by which any woman having a baby had a member of the committee to relieve her of family cares while she was recording her vote. The women had their own committee rooms and complete electioneering organization. It has frequently been objected that it would be impossible for women to go to the polling booths on account of rowdism, but there was nothing of the kind. No provision was made for separate polling places for women. They went to the same booths as the men, and in no single instance was there any annoyance. It has been said if the franchise were given to women they would be influenced largely by character, and would take care to banish from politics men of notoriously loose lives. It is claimed that this has been carried out in the present election."

WOMAN'S MISSION.

Extract from an Address by Mary T. Lathrop of Michigan.

I do not know what you may think of the woman's crusade, but let me say, as a woman who stood inside it, that the womanhood of this nation never laid such a tribute at the feet of its manhood. If you want to find out what a boy is worth, go ask his mother. By the time she goes into the jaws of death to give him birth, and then puts into him her days of love and nights of care, and he stands before her strong and clean and tall at twenty-one, she can tell you what he is worth, from the crown of his head to the soles of his feet, and when the legalized dramshop takes hold of him and tears him down, fiber by fiber, and puts oaths on the lips she used to kiss, and crushes out his mother's hopes, it is no wonder she makes outcry.

If you want to know what a home is worth, go and ask a loving woman who has kept herself as pure as God's lilies for her marriage day, when, with a great shine in her eyes, she puts herself over into the hands of one man, for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, until life's end. And when the dramshop, with its fearful curse, crosses the threshold of the home they built together and takes down her strong tower of hope, stone by stone, and degrades the father of her children, it is no wonder woman makes outcry.

What was the woman's crusade? It was a long smothered sob breaking into a cry; it was a midnight prayer coming abroad at noonday. You men sometimes say to us, as we stand in places like this, "Home is your kingdom." We do not dispute it; we know it better than you know it, but it was our kingdom that was outraged. You say to us, standing ballotless and defenseless before this vampire of our civilization, "You do not need the ballot; we defend you by love and by law." Do you, when for eighty-five years, by well defined license legislation, motherhood has been uncrowned and her children slain by law, and you have made no protest against it? You have prayed about it in prayer meeting, but when it comes to the sweep of empire in the ballot box and in political organizations you have made no protest.

Oh, men, I cannot believe that a civilization is worth much that cannot protect its women and its babies! And grand as you are, and strong as you are, and true as you are, you will never be able to protect your women, and your children and the dramshop at the same time. Oh, in shame, in very shame, either get up and strike down this enemy of the home, and of wifehood, and of childhood, or else put the ballot into the hands of your women for their own protection.

The Farmer's Wife.

MRS. EMMA D. PAOK, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

MATRONS AND MAIDS.

THOUGHTS FOR WOMEN OLD AND YOUNG.

The Wife Knows More Than Her Husband About Many Things—Treatment of the Finger Nails—Cure for Headache—The Skirt of To-day.

The Management of the Finger Nails.

THE correct management of the nails is to cut them of an oval shape, corresponding with the shape of the fingers. Never allow them to grow long, as it makes it difficult to keep them clean; nor too short, as it causes the tips of the fingers to become flattened and enlarged, and to

turn upward, which gives the hand an awkward appearance. The skin which grows in a semi-circle on the top of the nail requires much attention, as it is often drawn on with its growth, dragging the skin below the nail so tight as to cause it to form what are termed aqnaills. This is to be prevented by separating the skin from the nail with a blunt, half-circular instrument. Many persons cut this pellicle, which causes it to grow very thick and uneven, and sometimes damages the growth of the nail. It is also injurious to pick under the nail with a pen or penknife, or point of the scissors. The nails should be scrubbed with a brush, not too hard, and the semi-circular flesh pressed back with the towel, without touching the quick. This method, if pursued daily, will keep the nails in proper order. When the nails are badly formed or ill-shaped, the ridges or fibers should be scraped and rubbed with a lemon, and well dried afterward; but if the nails are very thin the above remedy will not do them any good, but might cause them to split.

The Wisdom of Wives.

A man's wife often knows more than he does about a great many things, and while he need not lower himself in her estimation by admitting her mental superiority, it is sometimes well for him to silently recognize her superior intelligence, and profit by it. If he is a wise man, he will not be too ready to come into accord with the opinions of his wife, but will affect a great deal of wisdom of his own, even though he knows that he has none. It never increases a wife's respect for her husband to know that he is her inferior in anything, and it certainly does not increase her respect or her affection to have him intimate by word or look that she does not know anything at all. The judgment of the average woman regarding the disbursement of money is often better than that of the average man, particularly when it comes to spending money for domestic purposes. It takes a shrewd tradesman to get over the average sensible woman, while a tradesman finds it easy to work off stale goods on the average man; and the most conceited man might as well acknowledge frankly that his wife can attend to most of the affairs of her own household better than he can attend to them for her. Women very often have the most acute perception regarding business affairs. If men would only "talk business" with their wives, instead of taking it for granted that women "don't understand anything about business," there would probably be fewer failures. Many a successful business man owes his success to the keenness of judgment of a partner whose name does not appear in the firm or over the shop window, and who is not supposed to have any connection with the business, and that partner is his wife, in whom he is wise enough to confide. The exchange of confidence and a mutual respect for each other's opinions would do much towards making the wheels of domestic happiness run along smoothly.

The Skirt of the Day.

The skirt with gored front and sides and full back breadths has proved one of the most satisfactory patterns of the medium class gowns, such as the average woman depends upon so largely. Home dressmakers find this skirt easy to make. It hangs well, can be cut from goods of any width, is neither too full nor too scant, and is the best "all-round" skirt in use.

By any one with the least knack it can be cut without a pattern. When the seams are sewed it should be laid on a table large enough to support its full width, or on the floor, and trim off around the bottom by eye. The only mistake likely to be made in fashioning this skirt is in trimming too little off of the gored seam at the side of the back. This has a ten-

dency to sag, and if not carefully shaped with reference to the back will hang longer than the straight breadths. Of course the seams should be begun at the top, as in placing a straight and gored edge together there always must be a difference in length.—New York Times.

The Kitchen.

I have in mind one city kitchen, which certainly is a model of its kind. The mistress objects to whitewashed or papered walls. Instead, hers are painted in a real coffee color, which can be wiped regularly, thus removing dust and stain. As the next best substitute for a hard wood floor she uses linoleum, which she keeps oiled and waxed as she would the former, were she fortunate enough to find such a luxury in the city house. She has a wire screen closet in a cool place for vegetables and berries which she does not like to put on the ice, and she has a large shelfless closet under a wooden awning in the back yard for such articles as stepladder, lawn mower, and ironing board, which generally are left to accumulate in the extension or must be carried up and down the cellar stairs. She denies the statement that girls do not appreciate a clean, convenient sanitary kitchen, for more than once, she claims, the kitchen has been an inducement for good help to return in the fall.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Dust Cloaks.

The summer dust cloaks are so stylish in appearance and becoming that they are worn on nearly every out-door occasion. One of soft ecru crepon is in the shape of the chateaine robe of the pilgrim, having straight fronts and loose-hanging sleeves, with bows and ends of satin ribbon at the throat and waist. Another is of shot green and gray silky brilliantine trimmed with black lace. A third is fawn colored crepon, with narrow rows of brown silk stitching by way of trimming. This is very neat, the stitching being ornamental without detracting from the usefulness of the wrap. Black silk lined with color makes a more serviceable dust cloak than one of a light color, and one equally if not more "dressy." It should fit snugly at the waist in the back, the cape folded over in flehu manner, allowing just a glimpse of the lining to give a little "tone," and lighten the somber character of the garment.—New York Evening Post.

Collecting Hat Pins.

Women have abandoned spoon collecting in a measure. No wonder! Some of them have a hundred or two of every size, shape, and design. The latest thin—a real summer diversion—is collecting silver hat pins. You will notice the elaborateness of some of these sharp implements, if you take any note of millinery elsewhere than in shop windows. Most of these pins would serve for daggers in case of need, being sharp enough and strong enough to dispatch a man. Fancy Juliet carrying her dagger in her hair, though to be sure Theodora took the gold pin from hers to dispatch Marcellus.—Boston Journal.

A Wedding Gift.

One of the most unique wedding gifts to the royal couple was a birthday book with covers of yellow tortoise shell, mounted in gold, with the words "Leaves of Remembrance" in diamonds, placed diagonally on the front. In one corner, in enameled gold, is the coat of arms of the Princess May; in the opposite the coat of arms of the Duke of York. The interior of the book contains twelve leaves of ivory, on each of which is painted a design in keeping with the name of the month, together with beautifully executed portraits of near relatives.

Not Much Changed.

Here comes along a diary written by a lady of fashion some fifty years ago, and among other complaints, which are like echoes of those we hear every day, are these: "Our streets are not wide enough for the carriages, nor the week long enough for one's engagements. There isn't enough money, or enough time to spend it in. In short such a mess!" Also, the writer of the diary, Lady Georgina de Ros, says: "No wonder girls are delicate if they eat mutton chops before dinner!"—Chicago Journal.

Tasting Sailors' Food.

When Emperor William tasted the food of his sailors on board his yacht at Cowes he did only what is prescribed in the United States navy and probably every navy in the world. When the Italian man-of-war the Giovanni Bausan lay at the Brooklyn navy yard the young gentleman acting as officer of the deck a certain day excused himself to a visitor and turned aside to taste with due solemnity a portion of the sailors' noonday meal held up to him on deck. The same thing occurs at early morning, when coffee is served, and at night when the sailors have supper. The officer of the deck is the representative of the commander, and when the former tastes the sailors' food he does it vicariously for the latter. Emperor William merely did for himself what the United States naval commander does through the officer of the deck.—New York Sun

SLOPING SHOULDERS.

THESE ARE NOW THE PROPER THING.

Methods by Which the Desired Slope Is Brought About—Four Kinds of Trimming on One Skirt—Two Beautiful House Dresses.

Gotham Fashion Gossip.
New York correspondence:



FASHIONS once determined are for the most part easily followed. To say that this color or that is the fashion, that this material is the rage and that the latest is simple, and to conform to the style so set forth is a mere matter of pocket-book and taste. But when fashion lifts her silver voice and says sloping shoulders are the only ones to be recognized, and you must all prove you have them by wearing your gowns off your shoulders, then the girls have a task that does not altogether depend on purse and judgment. But nothing daunts a woman when fashion leads the fray, and the girls are setting to work to make sloping shoulders for themselves. Almost every fashionable girl's list of resolutions for the new year includes a solemn promise to herself to spend an hour a day on her shoulders. That may sound paradoxical, but it isn't. She means an hour a day in the cultivation of slope to her shoulders. It comes, hard because only a little while ago she was at work squaring them, but who minds a little hard work. She lifts weights, she stands with as heavy



EACH POSSESSES NOVELTY.

a weight as she can hold in each hand, the arms hanging at the sides and the shoulders dragged down by the weight. Then she practices her neck to get rid of the swelling cords that show because of the pull on her shoulders, and it is a good long while before she can learn to let her shoulders fall and at the same time wear her neck flexed and unstrained at the cords. The exercise makes her neck a thing of beauty, whether she really accomplishes sloped shoulders or not.

There is a good deal, in looking as if you had sloped shoulders, in adopting a sort of shoulder poise. It tricks the eye. Very many of the off-shoulder evening dresses impress the observer unfavorably. A model much more modest and suitable for a young woman is shown in the initial cut. This dainty demi-toilet is made of pale-blue crepon, with a perfectly plain bell skirt. It is confined at the waist by a draped satin belt, and epaulettes of the same cover the shoulders. First, in the illustration below, comes one of the novelties of this season, a velvet bodice in a contrasting shade of the skirt, but with sleeves that harmonize. This model has a black velvet bodice with reddish lavender sleeves and skirt. The wide bell skirt is garnished near the top with two velvet ruffles each five inches wide, while a third but narrower ruffle forms the basques of the bodice. The



HARNES TRIMMING.

shoulder-straps are made of cheviot and harmonize with the stanning collar. The garniture of the bodice consists of narrow passementerie bands. The companion costume to the last

described is made of a faded lavender bengaline trimmed with lavender and green changeable mirror velvet. The latter is taken for the sleeves, revers with loops (a new innovation) as well as for the long pointed plastron in back. The sole trimming of the skirt consists of three rows of machine stitching around the bottom. The bodice is pointed at the back and the reverse lap over in front and are ornamented with large buttons. They are cut in loops over the shoulders, and continue down the back hooking in the center, and ending in a point at the waist where four loops of velvet finish it. It is the same as if a plain



FOUR KINDS OF TRIMMING ON ONE SKIRT.

plastron with bretelles were reversed and the back taken for the front. The bottom of the bodice is finished with a deep circular basque ornamented like the waist.

In the third illustration comes a gown of white and pale-green changeable watered silk, trimmed with a vivid green silk crepe and garlands of wax beads. The festoons of beads at the hips are attached to the belt, forming the sort of harness for skirt ornamentation which is now often seen. Yoke and zouave harness is to be had, too. This is entirely made of bands of jetted or jeweled galloon. A yoke is outlined front and back, and from this bands converge from the collar. Bands are draped from the yoke band to pass in zouave jacket fashion over the bust and under the arms. Such an affair worn over a low neck and gauzy bodice is most effective, the bands on the bare neck showing very handsomely.

A dinner dress made of yellow satin trimmed with white silk gauze, pale golden-brown moire and velvet ribbons and white lace with the design faintly outlined with fine gold threads is to be seen in the fourth picture. On the skirt there is a gauze ruffle, and above it are two plain bands of velvet ribbon, then a wide band of watered silk ribbon and again a zigzag trimming of narrow moire ribbon. The bodice is garnished with a puffy plastron of gauze, square at the bottom with a small V at the top, and is finished with pleated gauze basques. The sleeves have two puffs finished with a lace frill and a long cuff. The stuff of the toilet



TWO HOUSE DRESSES. ONE OF DOUBLE USE.

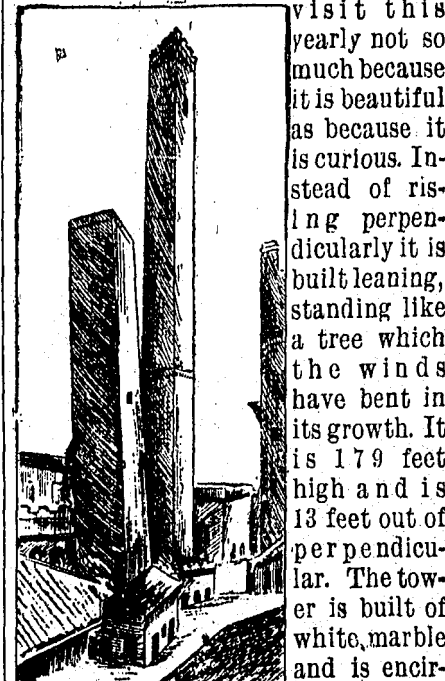
is a new quality of satin which is very soft and pliable and drapes beautifully. The idea of making one toilet do duty as an evening or theater dress as well as for less ceremonious occasions is surely worthy of copying and the model shown at the left in the last picture is especially suitable for such a combination. The bodice is cut in a round decollete, but when filled in with a guimpe of the same or of contrasting shade it does very well for a theater or visiting dress. The model has a gored foundation skirt with slight train, made of black faille, and the upper skirt is made of black chantilly all-over lace and is joined to the lower skirt only by the skirt band. The lace skirt is banded with four rows of rep ribbon and finished around the bottom with a lace frill headed by narrow jet passementerie. The decollete bodice of black faille is covered with lace only in front and has lace bretelles that run into epaulettes over the shoulders. The guimpe is also made of black faille and covered with lace, and when worn gives the bodice the appearance of having a round lace yoke back and front, edged in back with a lace frill. The puffed sleeves reach to the elbow and are draped with lace as well as finished with a frill of the same. Beside this costume is seen a house dress whose bodice has very wide revers, quite a popular cut at present. Heavy bluish-green diagonal is used for it, garnished with a bright red plaid silk. The circular skirt is plain and the tight-fitting bodice has jacket revers which form deep points on the shoulders and are alike back and front.

Copyright, 1903.

QUEER ARCHITECTURE.

Three of the Famous Leaning Bell Towers in Italy.

Of the bell towers or campaniles of Italy the most famous is the campanile of Pisa. Hundreds of tourists visit this



yearly not so much because it is beautiful as because it is curious. Instead of rising perpendicularly it is built leaning, standing like a tree which the winds have bent in its growth. It is 179 feet high and is 13 feet out of perpendicular. The tower is built of white marble and is encircled by eight rows of pillars rising one above the other. It was begun in the twelfth century and was 200 years in building. During its construction the foundation settled, throwing the building out of plumb. Notwithstanding its leaning position, the tower is perfectly solid. In its upper story there are seven bells, one of which is a giant of six tons weight. In Bologna there are two leaning towers. One of these, the Torre Asinelli, is 320 feet high and four feet out of the perpendicular. The defect is due to accident in its construction. The other tower, the Torre Garisenda, was actually begun with the intention of building a leaning tower. The builders could not, however, carry it beyond 163 feet high, and at this height it is ten feet out of perpendicular. The two towers stand near each other in a square in the center of Bologna.

FACTS ABOUT PERSIA.

Some Queer Institutions of That Oriental Land.

There are some queer institutions in the Orient. Thus, in Persia, there are two kinds of marriage. One is permanent, and in this the husband is restricted to four wives. In the inferior grade of marriage, which is a contract entered into for a limited period, 90 years being the regular maximum, a man may marry as many women as he can support. These inferior women perform menial services for the proper wives, yet, singularly, the children of both classes are regarded as equal.



A PERSIAN MENDICANT.

Among a great portion of the people, probably on account of limited means, polygamy is not practiced.

In Persia, as in Hindostan and other Eastern lands, religious mendicancy is a regular institution. The cities and towns swarm with mollahs, or common priests, who eke out their existence owing to the credulity of the people.

The chief races that go to make up the population of Persia are the Turks, Kurds, Leks and Arabs. The Leks are of genuine Persian blood and are the descendants of the early inhabitants of the country. A large number of the people lead nomadic lives and live on the produce of their flocks and herds.

Royal Wits.

Prince Henry of Prussia has a pretty wit. When his imperial brother William ("Der Reisende Kaiser") remarked to him recently that the doctors had ordered him (William) to try at least a month's entire change of air, the prince remarked, dryly: "Better try a month in Berlin"—which is supposed to be his home. In much the same vein is a good story told in a London paper of his little son, Prince Eitel Fritz, who has just reached the mature age of 10. "Papa," once remarked the little fellow, "is always away from home. It is a good thing mamma remains with us, else there would be nobody here when the babies are born!"

Passing of the Alligator.

The alligator is threatened with speedy extermination. He grows slowly, but he grows as long as he lives, and a twelve-footer is said to be about 75 years old. Over 2,500,000, according to an estimate from Florida, have been killed in the last dozen years.

Pretty.

Gold alloyed with 20 per cent. of aluminum takes on a brilliant ruby tint.

ANOTHER ROYAL WEDDING.

Czarowitz of Russia to Marry the Daughter of the Prince of Wales.

Announcement has been officially made of the betrothal of the Grand Duke Nicholas, eldest son and heir-apparent of the Czar of Russia, and Princess Victoria, second daughter of the Prince of Wales. This will make a triple matrimonial connection between the royal families of Russia and Great Britain. To begin with, the Czarina, mother of the prospective bridegroom, and Princess Alex-



THE CZAROWITZ. PRINCESS VICTORIA.

andra of Wales, mother of the bride-to-be, are sisters, while the sister of the Czar is the wife of the Duke of Edinburgh, second son of Queen Victoria. Should the Czarowitz outlive his father his English-born wife, if she too is living, will become Empress of Russia.

The Grand Duke Nicholas was born May 18, 1868, while the natal day of Princess Victoria was July 6 of the same year. The Czarowitz bears a striking resemblance to his cousin and future brother-in-law, the Duke of York.

Princess Victoria has had little opportunity to distinguish herself. She is—as all princesses are conceded to be—amiable, and by courtesy at least is beautiful.

SAFETY LOCK FOR POCKETBOOK

An Ingenious Device for Protecting the Money One Carries.

The various kinds of pocketbooks are innumerable, and it seems almost impossible that anything new in regard to them could be conceived by the human brain. Yet some inventor has launched upon the trade a purse which at first sight presents no marked peculiarities. Externally one cannot help but notice a total absence of hook or spring for locking the purse, and no matter how much



A NEW POCKETBOOK.

one may press or pull, it does not open. The hand which holds the article in question in the accompanying sketch furnishes the key for the solution of the puzzle. To open it requires that it be held as indicated, and raised on a level with the eyes. Through this elevation a small counterweight is displaced, which is attached to the hook of the lock, and by which two small springs are released, thus allowing the purse to open automatically.

Saving Crops in Oregon.

Farming is business and the crops must be saved in the far West. A visitor at the Polk Butler settlement on Des Chutes Ridge, Ore., a few days ago, noticing that the schoolhouse was still closed and the fall term, long overdue, has not yet begun, asked when school would commence. "Not till the wheat gets dry," was the reply. "Why, what's the school to do with the wheat?" was the natural query. "We're drying it in the schoolhouse," was the explanation. Wet wheat was spread all over the schoolhouse floor, from three to five feet deep.

A Curious Coptic Custom.

The Coptic patriarch of Alexandria is never allowed to sleep more than fifteen minutes at any one time, and if the attendant should allow the holy one's nap to extend beyond the allotted time the penalty is decapitation. Upon being aroused at the end of each quarter hour the patriarch arises and spreads his rug upon the floor, kneels upon it, bows his head three times to the east, and again retires.

Nice Climate.

At Great Falls, Montana, the mercury has been known to drop 25 degrees inside of five minutes.

Is This Authentic?

It has been calculated that 800 shots were fired for every man wounded during our late civil war.

Mountains of Fuel.

The great ocean steamers use from 190 to 220 tons of coal per day.

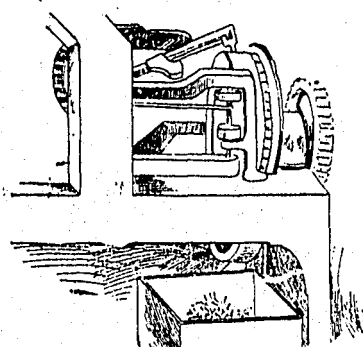
HOW PINS ARE MADE.

CUT, POINTED, HEADED AND PACKED BY MACHINERY.

Wonderfully Ingenious Mechanism Which Turns Out the Little "Bachelor's Friend" at the Rate of 7,500 an Hour—How They Get Their Polish.

Hardly Touched by Hand.

The machine that makes pins turns out 7,500 of these tiny essentials in an hour. Before the pin is finished it goes through very many operations, which are described in the Youth's companion as follows: A reel of wire hangs over the machine, the free end of which passes between two rollers. As the wire leaves the rollers it passes between two matched dies until it touches a gauge. Just as it does this the dies come together and clamp it firmly in a groove in their face. At

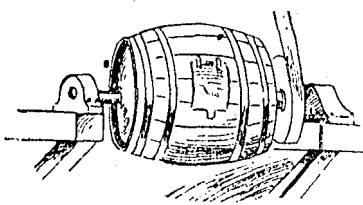


SEVEN THOUSAND PINS AN HOUR.

the same time the machine cuts it off the proper length. The gauge then moves away, and a little punch forms the head by striking the end which rests against the gauge. When this is finished the dies separate and deliver the pin into one of the great many grooves in the face of the wheel about a foot in diameter, and just as wide across its face as the pin is long.

When the pin is taken by the wheel it has no point, but as the wheel turns it rubs the pins against an outside band, which causes each one to roll in its groove and at the same time carries them past a set of rapidly moving files, which brush against the blunt ends and sharpen them roughly. They next pass against the faces of two grinding-wheels, which smooth the points, and then to a rapidly moving leather band having fine emery glued on its face. This gives them the final polish, and as they leave the band they are dropped into a box underneath the machine.

After this the pins are plated with tin to give them a bright, silvery appearance. They are prepared for plating by being first immersed in weak sulphuric acid to remove all

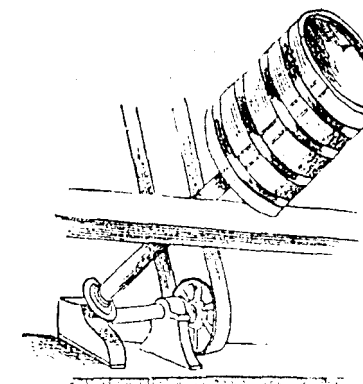


THE FIRST POLISHING PROCESS.

grease, and then dried by being placed—a bushel or so at a time, with about the same quantity of sawdust—in a machine called a tumbling barrel. This is simply a cask suspended on a shaft which passes through it lengthwise. Two or three hours' rolling in sawdust cleans the pins and wears away any little roughness which the machine may have caused.

Pins and sawdust are taken together from the barrel and allowed to fall in a steady stream through a blast of air. The sawdust, being the lighter, is blown over into a large, room-like box, while the pins, being heavier, fall into a bin below. After this they are spread out in trays having sheets of zinc in their bottoms, which have previously been connected with one of the wires of an electric battery. The trays are then placed in a tank containing a solution of tin in muriatic acid, and the other wire of the battery is inserted in the solution. Electrical action immediately begins and deposits metallic tin on the entire surface of each pin.

They are then washed in a tank of water and put into other tumbling barrels with hot sawdust. When they have been dried and cleaned on sawdust, as in the former instance, they are put into a large, slowly re-



THE FINAL TUMBLING OPERATION.

volving copper-lined tub, which is tilted at an angle of about 45 degrees. As this revolves the pins keep sliding down the smooth copper to the lower side. This constant rubbing against the tub and against each other polishes them. It was the practice formerly to allow pins of all lengths to become mixed in the different operations, and, after polishing, to separate them by a very ingenious

machine, but it has been found more economical to keep each size to itself.

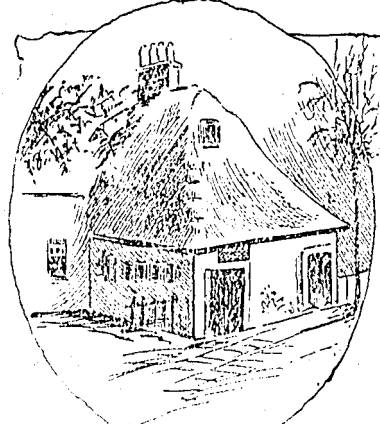
From the polishing tub the pins are carried to the "sticker," where they fall from a hopper on an inclined plane in which are a number of slits. The pins catch in these slits and, hanging by their heads, slide down the incline to the apparatus which inserts them in the paper. As the number of pins in a row on the paper and the number of slits are the same, an entire row is stuck at once by an ingenious device, which takes one pin from each slit and inserts them all at once in the two ridges which have been crimped in the paper by a wheel that holds it in place to receive the pins. At the same time the wheel crimps the paper it spaces the rows, so that when filled with pins the paper will fold up properly.

This whole machine is so delicate in its action that a single bent or otherwise imperfect pin will cause the machine to stop feeding until the attendant removes it; yet its operation is so rapid that one machine will stick 90,000 pins an hour. As the long strip of paper on which the pins are stuck comes from the machine it is cut into proper lengths by girls, who then fold and pack the papers in bundles ready for shipment.

LONDON'S THATCHED COTTAGE.

Quaint and Picturesque Relic Which Is Soon to Be Torn Down.

The last thatched cottage in London is about to be torn down. Few Londoners even are aware of the existence of this quaint relic of a time when life was a much simpler thing than it is to-day. But the almighty pound crushes out sentiment in the modern Babylon just as the almighty dollar does in this country, and as a



LONDON'S LAST THATCHED COTTAGE.

consequence this unique object will in the near future give place to the ever-extending piles of brick and mortar.

The cottage is set in a little bit of country scenery hedged in by the prosaic environment of a London district. It stands on some ground adjoining the disused grave-yard in connection with Paddington Green and adjoins St. David's Welsh Church. The building consists of two dwellings with rough-cast walls, wooden porches and quaint little windows. The thatched roof is large, and from it peep out several dormer windows. There is a fair-sized piece of ground attached to the cottage, and some trees grow therein, giving it, in a measure, the surroundings which a thatched roof naturally suggests.

Maids in Their Nighties.

An astonishing exhibition of girlish charms at the Opera-House last evening furnished a theme for an immense lot of gossip in this town to-day, says a Patterson (Pa.) special to the Philadelphia Record. A camp of the P. O. S. of A. gave a benefit entertainment, the chief feature of which, according to the official program, was a "nightgown drill." This drill was just what the name implied.

The lights in the room were slightly lowered to give the scene a more realistic effect. The audience sat breathless for a minute or two, and then from the wings of the stage emerged a vision of maiden loveliness. A pretty girl of interesting years walked slowly before the footlights. Her only robe, so far as the charmed spectators could see, was a white flowing gown of the simplest make. The soft material clung nicely to the prettily rounded shoulders. Those delicate curves of the young woman's physique seemed all the more entrancing beneath this bewitching garb. Her hair fell loose upon her shoulders. Her snow-white feet and ankles twinkled beneath the filmy lace at the bottom of the gown.

Hardly had the audience recovered its breath before another girl, dressed just as the first, appeared. Then another and another, until seventeen bewitching girls, with loose-dung hair and twinkling feet, were upon the stage. Each young lady carried a lighted candle. They marched back and forth across the stage and performed various evolutions. They refused to respond to an encore.

An Impenetrable Country.

Although the Orange river has been known to colonists longer than any other in South Africa, but little more information can be gathered about it now than early in the century.

Spain's Amusement.

Bull fighting is in full swing in Spain just now, fights taking place in every village of importance.

AGRICULTURAL NEWS

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How to Protect Young Fruit Trees from Rabbits—Profits from Poultry—When a House Should Be Watered—Matters About the Farm.

Cheap and Effective Tree Guards.

It is astonishing how much damage two or three rabbits can do to a young orchard in a single night. Four years ago I had an orchard of seventy trees planted, on open ground, between my house and that of a neighbor. The orchard was well cultivated, and the ground kept entirely clear of weeds and trash; and as my neighbor kept two hunting dogs, which made it their business to kill every rabbit that ventured into that locality, I thought it entirely unnecessary to provide any protection for the trees. Late in the winter there came a light fall of snow, accompanied by severe cold weather. I looked over the orchard the following morning, and not a track of any kind was to be seen, but the second morning I noticed a few rabbit tracks, and, to my great surprise I found that fully one-third of the trees had been gnawed, four of them being completely girdled. The tracks showed plainly that the mischief had been done by rabbits. My neighbor brought his two dogs, and we hunted

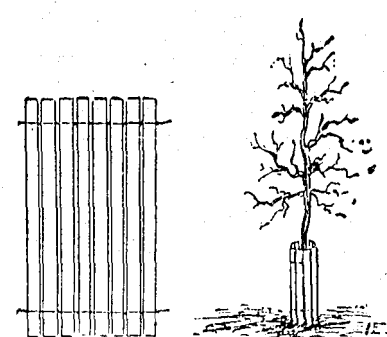


FIG. 1. WOVEN TREE GUARD. FIG. 2. PROTECTED TREE.

the entire locality over, but could find only two rabbits, in the stomachs of which we found tree bark. We followed their back tracks and found that they had come from a swampy tract, six miles distant.

I immediately bound up the wounds on the trees with strips of cloth, and, as soon as the ground thawed a little, I took four-inch drain tiles broke them open lengthwise, and, removing the cloth, inclosed each of the trees with one of them, binding them together with small wire. These tiles were then filled with fine soil, and kept full until the first of October, when they were opened and the trees examined. In every instance the wounds were entirely healed, the bark having grown over them, and the trees were in a healthy, thrifty condition. In a few cases, roots had started out from the edges of the healing wounds, but the autumn drouth had stopped their growth. During the last three years I have tiled quite a number of injured trees for neighbors and friends, and in every instance they have healed completely.—G. Frederick in American Agriculturist.

Profits in Poultry.

There is one source of revenue from poultry keeping that is too often neglected. It may be because it is not generally known that all kinds of feathers are salable. The demand is increasing every year, and most country merchants will take them and sell them on commission. The fowls must be dry plucked, and the feathers clean and in good condition. The tail and quill feathers should be packed separately from those which are softer. Separate the several kinds, and also separate those from different kinds of poultry. The proceeds from the feathers should repay the cost of picking and all the labor of preparing the fowl for the market.

Poultry keeping when the business is properly conducted and with an eye mainly to egg production, is extremely profitable. Experiments in feeding and in computing the value of eggs show that if no estimate is made for labor one dozen eggs can be produced at a cost of about 6 cents for food, or about half a cent an egg. If all the food consumed by the fowls went directly to egg production the profit would always be very good; but much depends upon whether the hens convert this food into eggs, flesh, or the support of their bodies; but, as we have said, when the feeding is properly conducted, the profit produced is a satisfactory one. Another fact which should also be considered is that when eggs are marketed they carry from the farm but little of the nutritious elements of the soil in proportion to their value.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Banish the Weeds.

The Germantown Telegraph says: "With any of the class of cultivated crops where there is a real neglect of proper cultivation, the effect is felt in the crop harvested. This fact is demonstrated by a little observation, and a few moments' consideration of the case leads to no other conclusion. Wherever vegetable growth is going on, there is being taken from the soil elements of fertility, and if these are diverted to a noxious growth then they are lost to the main purpose of

the farm. To say nothing of the unpleasant appearance produced, the effect upon any crop is very damaging in the diminished crop production. Take the case of corn and potatoes and with the eye as a judge, we believe that a neglect in culture that allows a rank growth of weeds, will reduce the yield of both fodder and grain at least one-third. This is especially the case where large weeds are allowed to grow among potatoes, and in and about the hills; the crop will be light and of small size. No farmer can afford to put his fields to such use. If he cannot properly attend to the matter of cultivation himself, or cause it to be done by others, he had far better confine his effort to a smaller surface and such an one as can be sufficiently and properly attended to. It is to be feared that sufficient attention is not paid to the eradication of weeds. These are the pests of our farms that exert so powerful an influence in the withdrawal of our fertility. Hold as much as possible for the use of crops."

How to Save the Manure.

How to save the barnyard manure in the best condition is the problem every farmer ought to solve. If left alone during the winter a large portion of it, and that the best of it, is washed away by the melting snows and rain. We like the plans of Prof. Georgeson, of the Kansas Experiment Station. He forms a large basin in the barnyard and piles all the manure upon it. The liquid manure cannot escape, but remains in the depression till taken away in the spring. He thus describes the basin:

"A large basin was scooped up, some five feet deep in the middle and gently sloping to all sides, so that a heavily loaded wagon can be pulled up without unduly straining the team. The bottom was found to be of a clayey nature, so that seepage could not take place. The whole was done in a satisfactory manner by the use of plow and scoop, with one team and two men, in a couple of day's time. So the expense connected with the improvement was merely nominal. I believe I can say that the manure has value since we began piling it in this basin. There has been no waste from drainage, and there has been less actual shrinkage due to the decomposition than in a heap lying high and dry."

Watering a Horse.

It would be better for a farm horse if he could be given water at some time between morning and noon and noon and night. There seems to be a variety of opinions touching this point. It is almost a universal habit to give farm horses water but three times a day—morning, noon and night. There seems to be no better reason for this than that it is convenient to do so, and that it would be inconvenient to do otherwise as a rule. All agree that the horse ought to have what water he needs rather than what he wants. If left to go thirsty a half day after eating heating food at hard work there is no limit to the amount of water he wants, except what he will hold, when he reaches the trough. To fill up on cold water when the animal is in a heated condition is one of the most damaging things that can be done a horse, and yet because it happens to be convenient to let him do this, the practice has come into vogue. Most farmers could find a way to remedy the matter if they would, and it would be humane for them to do so, and profitable, likewise.

Agricultural Atoms.

Ground bone makes a lasting and satisfactory fertilizer.

The most nutritive part of the wh at goes with the bran.

Do not let any weeds go to seed around your house and barn.

An even temperature of 50 degrees is a good one for the winter hen house.

Do not be in too big a hurry to store the corn. Let it be well cured before cribbing.

Better do a little and do it well rather than undertake to do too much and fail to do anything well.

When trimming shrubs and bushes cut out the wood; leave the new for next season's bloom and fruitage.

Never permit a piece of land to lie idle because it is rough. Stock it with sheep and they will at least pay the interest and taxes.

Keep the work teams in good condition. There is no advantage in letting them run down now and being obliged to feed up later on.

A box of coal ashes in the hen yard give the hens lots of employment. They find a lot of grit among it, and have fine sport wallowing in the dust. But never give them wood ashes.

The North American Bee Keepers' Association recommends that apiarian societies of the various states memorialize their respective legislatures to enact laws that shall forbid the spraying of fruit trees during time of blossoming.

The Hessian fly is so called because it was supposed to have come from Germany during the revolutionary war in wheat imported for the use of the Hessian mercenaries in the British army. It has traveled west at the rate of fifteen or twenty miles a year.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PAUK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1912. Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, EDITOR.

Be true to your friends, has always been our motto.

It pays to do right. If nothing more than to possess a clear conscience.

All ministers of the gospel ought to be in the fore front in the fight against the power that is crushing the life out of the poor toilers of this country, and making life unbearable for so many, simply because they see no ray of hope or avenue of escape from drudgery, and many times starvation.

If we have had the good fortune to win a true friend, one on whom we can depend, one in whom we can trust, let us be true to them, stand by them, and if need be fight for them.

When the women of Kansas have the right to cast their vote for an officer no one need apply only those who represent the ideal and pure statesman.

Never in the political history of the country has there been a party in power that has recognized the women as the People's party has done. They have been given places of trust and honor, notwithstanding the remonstrances against the appointments have been pouring in from the enemies. Considering all this is it any wonder that our women are working unceasingly for the prosperity of the party that works for them.

The women of Kansas are for purity of government, honesty of purpose, and obedience of law. Furthermore, they are for having the laws made "By the People," as well as obeyed "By the People."

We are all needed in this work, and we must each one of us work along the lines that are best adapted to us if we would be successful and win our cause. Just as surely as water finds its own level, just so surely will we win if we but stand firm for principle.

If our men of Kansas are ready for reform in its truest sense then let every man vote for the amendment in '94.

If it is the duty of a Christian to set a good example and do his part in the work of saving sinners, it is necessarily his duty to see to it that, so far as he is responsible, the government is so administered as to make it easy for its citizens "to do right and hard to do wrong." How can he do this without taking some interest in politics and using his vote on the side that antagonizes sin?—Portland Herald.

That is just what the Christian women of Kansas are asking for. The privilege of casting their ballot on the side that antagonizes sin. For in Kansas we have Christian men and women both, who are demanding good government, and our heart goes out in sympathy to the State that can only boast of Christian men.

The women of Kansas stand united on the pending amendment, and they expect their husbands to stand by them as they in times past have stood by them.

The wives and mothers of Kansas are pleading for that small but mighty weapon—the ballot. The only means of protection. Men cannot; they will not say to them, after so many of their homes are gone, (not through any fault of theirs,) that they have no rights which men are bound to respect. We do not believe the men of Kansas will; but we do believe they will vote as cheerfully to break the chains of slavery from their loved ones as they did to free the colored men.

In a republic there is but one way to settle great questions of government upon which the people are divided, and that way is through the ballot box.

It is amusing to see the dear men stand up and stroke their pet mustache and talk about sheltering the women

from the fierce storms of life, and the very first time they get a chance send men to our legislative halls who make laws that rob them of their homes. We have been sheltered so long by such people and fared so slim we now beg for the privilege of sheltering ourselves.

If times are good and no cause for the cry of distress that is always greeting us whichever way we turn, why is it that whole families are obliged to work to make a living, receiving only the wages that one should receive.

FLORID PLATFORM MAKING.

What a New Jersey Paper Thinks of the Kansas Democratic Platform.

Of the making of political platforms there is no end, and the composition of some of them presents a combination of mock gravity strongly tempting one to laugh them out of court.

In Kansas a campaign for woman's suffrage is being waged, and of course it becomes absolutely necessary for the political parties to say something on this intensely interesting issue, and if possible to say it so that the deliverance will not repel votes, if it does not attract them.

The Kansas democratic convention made an effort in this direction which for floridness of style and fulsomeness of compliment approaches the ludicrous. The resolution is as follows:

"The home where joy is duty, and love is law, is the dearest and sweetest institution in existence. Woman, who is the queen of this heart empire, is our especial pride and joy, as she has been for three thousand years last past. Her universe is of the widest realm of sentiment, and glories with tender halo all that makes life worth living. Her mission is to intercede for the erring, comfort the unfortunate, encourage faint of purpose, uplift the fallen, kiss away the tears of grief, make pleasant the ways of man, whose ministering angel she is indeed, touch with deft fingers and limitless tact the asperities of everyday life, and make them as grassy paths beside the shady brooks. But she never was intended by fostering evolution, which has made her the complete product of ages of tender solicitude, to go into politics. Its cleanest caress would pollute; its very touch would contaminate. Hence we protest against any measure which in the slightest has this for its object, and are unanimously opposed to woman suffrage."

These Kansas democrats have a tender solicitude for woman, so marked that it almost indicates the presence of self interest, and it is a remarkable proof of democratic longevity, that the party has recognized and nursed this solicitude for the full period of three thousand years. Such a tenacity really exceeds the patience of woman.

There would also appear to be a considerable amount of tactful wisdom in this platform utterance. While democratic politics last, and some other kinds for that matter, woman's sphere as an intercessor for the erring, is likely to grow, and if these erring politicians could not rely upon the public indifference and the law's delay regarding much of their erring, it is probable that woman's work of interceding would become largely beyond her capacity. As for woman being able with her deft fingers to make the asperities of political life like "grassy paths beside shady brooks," we doubt it, notwithstanding our great belief in and respect for woman's capacity.

As for kissing away grief, we confess if woman wants to have her hands full, she is likely to be accommodated, if the incongruities, injustices and evils of our time are continued, as part payment for prolonging the life of the existing systems and methods, which are largely the result of the kind of politics into which the chicken-hearted democracy of Kansas do not want woman to go.

There is a suspicion, however, amounting in many cases to a conviction, lurking around in the vicinity of a good many moral men, to the effect that if women were allowed to have a voice and a vote in government and law making, many of the griefs, public and private, which cause tears to flow, would gradually be eliminated, and men could enjoy the womanly caress with the tears and grief left out.

But seriously, if the above platform utterance embodies the stock "arguments" which the suffragists of Kansas have to meet, the women of that state will have the full voting privilege conferred upon them before many moons. As a result it is to be hoped that good women and good men may be able to make politics so decent and morally tolerable that no man or woman will be compromised or defiled by touching them, because politics will have lost their pitch-like characteristics.

REVOLUTION.

[From the Watch Fire.]

Prepare for war in time of peace. The right prevails and evils cease. Revolution is something always needed. And its force and power should be heeded. You love your country as you love your life. And to raise its morals should be your strife. With plighted faith you try to take it in. Whilst its laws create and encourage sin. Paul preached righteousness, temperance and judgment to come. And like a faithful soldier, his works were done. The work is as urgent now as in former days. For intemperance is advancing in various ways. The force is strong enough, if the cause is heeded. To give all the strength and power needed. To suppress or control it, by Christian laws. If all would join without finding flaws. It will cause some trials and heated strife. Not for taking—but for saving life. And the misery and woe on every side. Which is moving onward with fearful stride. Is there a man that dare take the lead Among the churches of various creed; To rally the forces of women and men To work in a form which no church can condemn?

If salvation alone will do the work, Then fall in line, ye sainted ones, do not shrink! Send out your missionaries; filled with Gospel truth.

To guide and teach the age and youth. In form and manner for which you pray, And God will guide and protect you in the way. Think not that they will come to hear you preach Unless you first the need of preaching teach. To thought and reason they must first be brought. Then, in hope and faith they can be easily taught. Every Prohibitionist is ready to join your ranks. Without feeling or thought of curious pranks. To save drunkards in any form or source, They pledge their lives in their Christian course. Oh, men of God! come out and take the lead, And they will join your ranks in mighty speed. Look at the Borough of Pittston, your home, Two hundred are selling grog, and more than fifty license own.

Does not your silence give consent to this? O! what a strange way to lead to heavenly bliss, Ye chosen servants of God! why not unite, Call out your forces and prepare to fight? For the Captain who gave you commission to win this battle Not by passing resolutions or fluent talk or prattle, But in Apostolic form, that out of darkness brings a light That destroys the wrong and builds up the right. The laws of the Lord you must and should obey, To render unto Caesar that which is Caesar's, is not out of the way, But what is demanded of you, you have a right to ask of others, If you do not do it, you are not acting the part of Christian brothers.

CHEERING WORDS FROM PROMINENT PEOPLE EVERYWHERE.

To the young men who have so cruelly threatened to leave Colorado when women were emancipated, we would suggest that there is now a war going on in Mexico, caused by the management of the male element of the race. Those cruel discontents can now go down to that country and make a name for themselves shooting some smaller man. There is nothing above ground that the rooster likes better than getting rid of the other rooster. It flatters his physical vanity as nothing else does, unless it is to overcome a stubborn female. The climate is glorious and young men may distinguish themselves. —Queen Bee.

"I believe that woman suffrage would strengthen and invigorate us as a nation: not cripple us. It would keep straight a national backbone that too often bends under the weight of political errors brought about by blundering male suffrage."—Noah Davis, ex-Judge of the Supreme Court of New York.

"I do not expect to see woman suffrage come upon the stage arm-in-arm with the millennium. If the movement works any reforms it will be the reclaiming of national buildings and thoroughfares from their masculine uncleanness. I anticipate a national house-cleaning such as this country has never beheld; and the cleaners, a vast army, fully armed with mops, brooms and buckets, will be made up, not of men, but of women. Why not? In private homes the housekeeper is a woman, why should not the housekeeper in our national homes be a woman.—Jennie de la M. Lozier, President of Sorosis.

Woman suffrage would first reform woman. The reformation would be in converting woman from a condition of apathy and indifference to her absurd position, to a state of lively interest in all departments of life; for responsibility educates, and care broadens our lives. With woman suffrage will come the greatest revolution in the world's history. It will have no precedent, but will stand alone, the noble achievement of—shall we say—the women of the Nineteenth Century.—Lillie Devereux Blake.

Woman suffrage will do more than reform, it will revolutionize. It is not merely a sociologic question, it is a solution of many. It will bring the present period of unrest to an end. Woman suffrage will effect radical changes for the better, in government, in religion, and in social life. It will give to our sex equal representation in the government's legislative and judicial

branches. It will substitute the more civilized principle of reformation for the barbarous punishments now practiced in our jails and prisons. It will put police matrons, not in some, but in all, of our station houses.—Elizabeth Cady Stanton.

Russell Sage, millionaire and financier, says in *Demorest's Magazine* for January: "I believe when women vote we shall have wiser government, cleaner politics, more ballots and fewer bullets. I have not formulated my views as to what reforms woman suffrage would affect, but I fancy good would accrue, not only to women, but to men. When men and women labor together there is compactness, completeness, thoroughness, in the result, that is often wanting when the sexes work separately. If men have experience, women have insight: if men use logic and reason, women use instinct and intuition; if men are nasty, cruel, brutal, women are diplomatic, merciful, refined. Combine these qualities and you have a unit that approaches perfection. Women look at suffrage through the spectacles of morality and spirituality; but men, being more practical, very naturally see the question from a material, a financial point of view. As for myself, I do not believe that the ballots of women would bring about any radical reform to the code of ethics which now governs financiering—at least not for a long time. For the average woman, and this I say with much deference, is seldom as successful in business as her male consort, because woman is usually more generous than man. Yet women are remarkably far-sighted in business matters, and doubtless many of the immense fortunes made by men are largely due to the counsel of women possessing the characteristics which I have named."

A WEAK WHEEL.

[From the Des Moines (Ia.) Woman's Standard.]

Not long since, a speaker discussing on the subject of woman's equality expressed the idea that the suffrage movement tended to emphasize the unequal relation of the sexes rather than to obliterate these inequalities, and that such emphasis was a detriment to the cause, not an advantage.

The old adage, "where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise," is the essence of such a sentiment. So long as a husband and wife bound by the laws of affection, are raising a contented and happy family, it is not necessary that they know that the civil law recognizes that one of the two have a legal right to the children, but just as soon as discord breaks the peace of that home what was before blissful ignorance now becomes a painful knowledge.

Oliver Wendell Holmes' story of the shay affords a good illustration for this thought. Every part of the shay was equal to every other part so that during the century of its existence there was no need for repairs, but had one wheel been less weak than the others, ere the day of its dissolution that one wheel would have emphasized its inferior condition by rendering the wagon useless.

So with this system of government that recognizes in its principle the right of every individual to self-government, and the right to remonstrate against injustice to classes—if there was no discrimination in laws, if each person was recognized as having the inherent rights of a human being—in fact if the government was perfect, as it is impossible for man's laws to be, we might hesitate about emphasizing the difference that Roman law and inherited customs have given us, but we know that the government shay is weak because the wheels of citizenship are not of equal strength, and we want new material put in to strengthen this weak one. The wagon is not useless, but it is making such deep ruts with the stronger wheels that it will require good driving to get them out.

We believe in the equality of all things, and that governments should be adjusted, as is the universe, where there is not more of one force than is balanced by some opposite force, thus keeping a perfect harmony. With our system of government, it is the duty of every citizen to study the science of government, so that each individual man and woman, may learn what laws will correct existing evils with the minimum amount of punishment, building up a system that will produce the greatest good to the greatest number, to emphasize those that need strengthening and thus bring about an equalization of all things.

One class of persons see the greatest evil arising from our system of capital punishment, and they proceed to emphasize that principle. Another class points to the liquor traffic as the greater source of evil, while still others attract the social evil, and so on, through a list of reforms all of which will find expression in the government that confers the most happiness on mankind.

FARMERS FOR EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

While the Grange from its beginning has recognized the equality of women with men, both in the enunciation of its principles and in the conduct of its affairs, the National Grange in its resolutions has hitherto only referred the subject of woman suffrage to the various state Granges.

This year a step forward has been taken. The National Grange, in its 27th annual session at Syracuse, N. Y., last month, passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the National Grange is in favor of granting to women the same privileges at the ballot box as are granted to men.

This resolution, says the *American Grange Bulletin* of Cincinnati, O., "contains the germ of justice, which will come to fruition in due time."

The delegates to the National Grange represented over a million farmers and their families. The terse resolution adopted crystallizes the sentiment that is rapidly growing in farming communities. The National Grange is to be congratulated upon its action, whereby the woman suffrage movement gains a strong and valuable ally.

The Farmers' Alliance and Industrial Union of Kansas, at their annual convention held recently in Topeka, passed the following resolution:

Whereas, We acknowledge the truism that taxation without representation is tyranny, and that governments derive their just power from the consent of the governed; therefore be it

Resolved, That we will use all honorable means to crystallize this sentiment into fact, and enfranchise a sex that has for more than a century been taxed and has supported a government in which she has no control.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IS DEMOCRATIC.

"Governments derive their just powers from the consent of the governed." This fundamental principle of the democratic institutions of the United States is an application of the natural law of self-preservation. The structure built upon this idea is not a strict adherence to the principle. Although the system of representation is a partial fulfillment of the idea, it is not conducive of a general understanding of the principles of a perfect government. To illustrate. The theory has long been advocated that man, the voter, should be woman's representative at the polls, and the inevitable followed, being deprived of the right of self-representation the woman takes little or no interest in political affairs.

The time was, when woman could not hold property, but with the right of possession and the consequent taxation, came the desire to know the use to which the taxes were applied. So with increased privileges came the increased desire for self-government.

The principle of the consent of the governed being essential to good government implies that each individual knows what will best serve his interests, yet the idea of a representation would tend to decrease the interest and general knowledge of affairs of state so that while we may shun the aristocracy of the crafty, because knowing something of the affairs they pose as exponents of ideas and are raised to office on their own representation, that their theories of government will produce what we call "good times."

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY, & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—
Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

THEY'RE ALL THE GO FOR EVEN-
ING TOILETS.

Modes in the Metropolis.
New York correspondence:



A black and white line drawing of a woman in a long, fur-trimmed coat and a large bow in her hair, holding a small object in her right hand. The drawing is a full-length portrait, showing the woman from the top of her head to her feet. She is wearing a long, flowing coat with a thick fur collar and cuffs. Her hair is styled in an updo with a large, ornate bow on top. She is holding a small, dark object in her right hand, which appears to be a key or a small tool. The drawing is done in a simple, sketchy style with cross-hatching for shading.

AS BAGGY AS A MAN'S COAT

The third picture in this column displays a rich and handsome theater wrap made of white cashmere with designs in different shades of Oriental colors. It is lined with quilted white broche silk, and trimmed about the bottom, at the neck and down the front with bands of Mongolian goat. In the second illustration there is a black silk coat, the neck and fronts



A TEALING HEAD

A novelty is the theater boa, which is very large and thick, of feathers or fur, and attached to it is a deep frill of fur or velvet that forms a cape over the shoulders and back and a jabot to each side of boa in front. Another novelty is a cape formed of two deep points of satin of bright hue and covered with lace. These points fit down the front and back, to the waist line and out over the shoulders. A shoulder piece of fur is arranged so full at each shoulder that it hangs to either side over the



A SKIRT WITHOUT A SEAM.

THE Duchess of Cleveland is so enthusiastic a botanist that she has gone to South Africa to add new specimens to her already fine collection of trees and plants.

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN
OF THE PRESS.

Sprinkles of Spice

troit Free Press.

The Western Rural and American Stockman, published at Chicago, is without doubt the leading journal of its class, having been in the field for more than thirty years, and is the only Semi-Weekly journal in the world. The Monday edition is devoted to commerce, transportation, finance, crop conditions, markets, and a summary of telegraphic news from all parts of the world.

Official SOUVENIR—1893



1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 2679, 26

MISS JANE, SIR CUPID AND I.

We walked in a garden of roses,
Miss Jane, Sir Cupid and I—
Nay, rather, she walked by herself,
And never could answer me why.

The more I thought her, still farther
An farther she drifted ahead,
Laughing and scattering roses—
Roses, the white and the red.

At last she gave me her "reason!"
Says I "ought to have known!"
"Sir Cupid"—and—"three are too many,"
Says I "walk with me if alone!"

So, lost in the maze of the roses,
Fore or she drifted before;
And I said, with a sigh, to Sir Cupid:
"I'll follow the truant no more!"

The next time I drew near to the roses
I listened, I heard a faint stir
And when I looked to the garden
The rascal was walking with her!

Then softly I crept in and caught her;
She blushed, but would not be free,
By keeping Sir Cupid between us
There was room in those alleys for three.
—McClure's Magazine.

CIRCASSIA.

Where the rough mountain road led up from the valley beneath it, turned abruptly into a narrow gorge, and there, in the dusk of the falling evening, Kendal Trance came upon a strange scene. At first he scarce distinguished the two figures and the respective attitudes they held. He saw an arm raised, saw it descend with manly and dunt vigor, then urging on his horse, he was at the side of the combatants, and he faced the slim youth and the tall, massive girl, blond and muscular as a Norse war goddess, whose round arm, firm as marble in the twilight (her coarse homespun sleeve was turned up from the elbow), had hurled itself against the youth's head.

"For shame," cried Kendal Trance, who knew the youth, a pitiful fellow enough, "what's the meaning of this?"

But it was the girl who replied, standing there with heaving chest and a frown dark as midnight upon her straight brows:

"He kin let me be after this," she remarked, scowling toward the victim of her own magnificent strength. "I cuffed him till he'll recognize it when he sees me next!"

"Did you insult this girl?" came quickly from Kendal. The girl looked up at him in the dusk. His face had a pallor under the brim of his slouch hat.

"I kin help myself if he did!" she suddenly spoke, the defiance of her mood turning largely against this would-be defender. "I don't want none of your jawin'." And she was gone, with a bound in the thicket of the hillside.

"Aw! she be a shee-devil," muttered the chastised delinquent, after her. "That what Se'cashy be!—What I done anyway?" I grabbed her ez she was a walkin' along, just fur a kiss. She's owin' it ter me, fer she knows she's set me plumb crazy with those eyes o' her'n; and I done axed fer it, and when she turned about on me I sees sparks, and I grabbed her, and she flung out! Aw, she be a devil!"

"Serves you right. Leave her alone after this," brusquely said Kendal, spurring his horse. The sickle of the moon was coming up above the mountains. The lonely road was full of strange murmurs from the woods. Kendal Trance set his lips together. This had been one of the days when the past (not so long passed) had surged upon him till he sickened, and the details of the present life had become impossible. The revolted bitterness of his mood was distinct upon him, as an evil taste in the mouth.

Two days later it was Sunday. Kendal Trance talked to the people then—they called it "preachin'"—even as he tried to teach them during the week in the school-house. They straggled in—women with babies in their arms, men in muddy top-boots, carrying their guns. The doors were open and the Autumn sunshine made a pale glare without. In the blue calm of the Indian summer the red and yellow trees stood motionless. Kendal began to speak and forget his hearers. He spoke passionately, carried on by the long pent up stress of contending emotions within, losing sight of his initial text, of the concrete and practical notions for everyday application, which he generally sought to instill into the dull minds of these, his ignorant fellow-creatures. When he stopped he saw the slow wonderment drawing in the eyes of his hearers as they fled out. They had understood nothing, but that impassioned poetry of speech had stirred some dormant chord within them. As he reached the door himself he saw a tall girl in blue homespun leaning against the outside wall. She had heavy masses of blonde hair wound above a massive throat. He recognized her. It was the girl called in the mountains "Se'cashy"—the parentless girl who lived alone in the cabin in the woods, and whom he had met on the road two nights before—the girl Circassia. He nodded to her absently.

That night, as he sat under the lamp, not reading, there was a sharp tap at the door, and before he could reply the door was flung open and Circassia entered. She stood an instant irresolute, her scowling glance absorbing the details of the room, its books, its papers. Then she burst forth, turning those strange blue eyes upon him.

"I want'er learn some book stuff!"

She tossed her thumb toward the books on the shelves. "I ain't never keered for book-larnin', but I want it now. Folks sez you teach ter the schule. I wanten come," she ended, roughly.

"Very well. What makes you wish to learn now?"

"I heern you this mornin'; that's the reason why!" she said, defiantly. "I ain't ketched on ter what yer said. But I wanten; that's why I come. Yer been't like other men 'round yere. I hates men. But I kin abide ter listen to you."

All this she spoke with her hand still on the knob of the door. Through all her uncouth savagery Kendal's aesthetic instinct (that cultivation of the eye which was second nature to him), perceived, as it were unconsciously, her strange beauty. The words of her pitiful, worsted admirer on the roadside two nights before, "she done set me plumb crazy with those eyes of her'n," flashed back upon him. They were remarkable eyes. Blue-green in the lamplight, with something involuntarily virginal in the core of their bold brilliancy. And even as he thought it she was gone, with a clang of the door.

And thus, with a new pupil in the mountain settlement, 3,000 feet above sea level, the winter began for the man who, at 30, blasted in the world which had hitherto known him, by an unjust suspicion, had left in revolted disgust, his career and the glittering hopes of the future and buried himself in these wilds, far from civilization, there to lead (with such little good as he could do in passing, to the ignorant humanity around him) the life of an embittered recluse.

The snows lingered, and the thaws were long in coming that year. A stray messenger from the nearest postoffice made his way, but with difficulty, to the settlement. Thus a letter, addressed to Kendal Trance, reached its destination a week later than it should have done.

Written by a cousin, a woman (and a young woman), it began with a sort of cry of despair at the recent conditions of his life, and then eagerly broke to him the glad news. "The good news that has made us all live again, dear Kendal, and that will bring you back to us in honor, back to the place which is waiting for you, and in which we all feel that you will do great things yet!" A full confession had finally been made by the man who, after embezzling funds belonging to high a civic charge to which he was committed, had at first cunningly contrived to throw the appearances of guilt on the younger man associated with him, on his partner in business, Kendal Trance. Kendal Trance's reputation was now washed whiter than ever, and his fellow citizens in the rigid far Eastern town, had conferred together to request his return from voluntary exile, and to receive him, when he should come, with such ovations as the place had never known. "And Lawrence and I are going to fetch you ourselves, Kendal." Thus the letter concluded. "We shall find you out in your mountain hermitage, and force you to leave it and to come back to your rightful life, with us."

The letter reached Kendal and was opened by him in the little school-house by the wayside. The scholars had left, the morning lesson completed; but, as he slowly raised his head, crushing the letter in his hand, he saw that he was not alone. Circassia lingered, behind the others, near the door. The door was open and he could see the road outside, heavy with the Spring rains and thaws. And then the two new figures came within his range of vision—a man in a light topcoat, a pretty woman in traveling dress, and with such gloves and boots as he had not seen for two years.

"Kendal!" It was the writer of the letter, with her brother. She was still young; she was emotional; she had always, half-unconsciously to herself, held a place in her heart for this particular cousin, which he could at any time have taken possession of, and thus doing, have taken possession of the whole. The tears rushed to her eyes now and she clung to his shoulder a little, prettily, as he held her hand. Her brother meantime wrung Kendal's disengaged fingers in a manly grasp and said simply:

"Well, its all right, old man. I needn't tell you how glad we are?"

A moment later the three were walking slowly toward the settlement. But Circassia stood by the schooldoor still and watched the retreating figures.

The last night!

The books (Kendal's sole real companions for two years) were packed, the boxes stood ready. The lamplight fell on the little dismantled room of the one boarded cottage of the settlement which he had made his home. He was leaving it to-morrow. He was going back to his "rightful place in life." With a sense of perfect satisfaction in that justice had been done him at last? No. He threw open the window and leaned out. The spring night was oratorical and filled with mysterious stirrings. And the restlessness of nature was in the man's blood, likewise; a deep bitterness for the past

injustice which no reparation could wipe away, mingled with some other feeling of which he did not care to analyze the constituents.

Behind him the lamplight flared up in a sudden gust of wind. The door had opened, and as he turned he faced Circassia.

"If it's true—true you're goin'!"—her eyes swept about the room, with its littered signs of preparation, "I got ter know it—now!"

He came slowly toward her without replying.

"They were a sayin' it all over the settlement, that you was—was again!" Her hand went up to the homespun gown, as if the light stricture oppressed her, and her eyes were black in the lamplight. "And when I see her—her—that lady—yesterday—I 'lowed she'd take you with her!"

He saw her breath come fast and then the passion within her broke loose.

"I hates her—I hates her! I hates the likes o' her, and the likes o' the man that's with her, her brother they says! I hates 'em, and the big town you're goin' to! I hates 'em all—all; because—because I loves you!"

Magnificently she made her confession, as the savage she was, unabashed and unafraid, with a wild sort of dignity in the imperious poise of her beautiful blonde head. She threw her love in his teeth, not as a suppliant, but as one who confers a royal favor.

"I loves you!" she repeated. "And I—Circassia—my wild mountain bird—my beautiful savage. Circassia, my girl, I, too, love you!" he said, then, at last, with a long breath.

"Not going with us?" repeated Kendal Trance's pretty cousin, sitting in her pretty traveling dress the following morning in the "hotel" of the village in the valley, five miles below the settlement.

"Not going?" she murmured, turning white, and then her brother who, as agreed upon, had just driven up to the settlement to meet Kendal, and to bear him away, told his remarkable tale. Kendal, since the night before, had changed his mind. He would not return to civilization now, not till he brought with him the mountain girl who, put into a boarding-school, was for two or three years to be trained to be his wife.

"His wife? Great heaven!" Long the brother and sister talked, the latter, trembling a little, with a great bitterness in her soul. At length—

"But this is suicide!" she cried. "What can a man like Kendal do with such a girl—for you say you saw her this morning? He is mad."

"Perhaps," said her brother, meditatively, and then, with a remembrance vivid before him of Circassia as he had seen her for the first and last time—Circassia, beautiful and haughty as a Valkyrie—as the wild dream of a poet—he added: "I don't know, though—I don't know."—New York Mercury.

Very Married People.

It is usually considered a noteworthy circumstance for a man or woman to be married three times; but of old the num or would have been thought little of. Saint Jerome mentions a widow that married her twenty-second husband, who in his turn had been married to twenty-two wives—surely an experienced couple!

A woman named Elizabeth Masi, who died at Florence, 1768, had been married to seven husbands, all of whom she outlived. She married the last of the seven at the age of 70. When on her deathbed she recalled the good and bad points of each of her husbands, and having impartially weighed them in the balance, she singled out her fifth spouse as the favorite, and desired her remains might be interred near his.

The death of a soldier is recorded in 1784, who had five wives, and his widow, aged 90, wept over the grave of her fourth husband. The writer who mentioned these facts vainly added, "The said soldier was much attached to the married state."

There is an account of a gentleman who was married to four wives, and lived to be 115 years old. When he died he left twenty-three "children" alive and well, some of the said children being from three to four-score years old.

A gentleman died at Bordeaux, in 1772, who had been married sixteen times. In July, 1768, a couple were living in Essex, who had been married ninety-one years, the husband being 107 and the wife 103 years of age. At the church of St. Clement Danes, in 1772, a woman of 85 was married to her 8th husband.

Pretty Names in England.

With regard to your list of outlandish names in the British Isles (writes a correspondent,) I would observe that there are no such places as Alvager or Coxhol, which would be Alsager and Coxhoe. But there are plenty more quite as foreign-looking as the rest you have quoted, e. g.: Pontac, Quy, Belcoo, Mogeely, Alre, was Ingestre, Insch, Drax, Gamling, Gilwern, Cropedy, Abv, etc. Of course if you go to the Celtic districts of Wales, Scotland, or Ireland you may get any number of uncouth names, but this is perhaps hardly fair.—London Globe.

CLOAKS AND WRAPS.

PRESENT STYLES WILL PREVAIL NEXT WINTER.

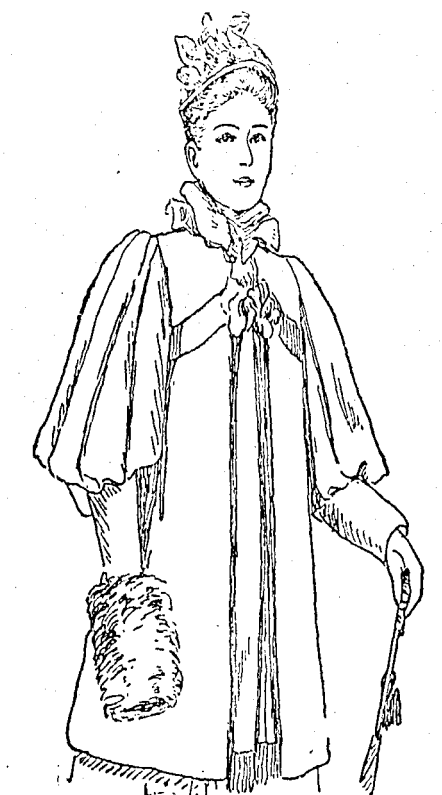
Some of the Popular Designs that Are Shown—Capes with Long Stole Ends Are Much in Favor—High Collars Are Worn.

Fashion's Foibles.
New York correspondence.



BOUT the same styles in cloaks and wraps as those now worn will prevail next winter, so the woman with a few dollars to invest is made frantic by the number of bargains offered. The display in cloaks is simply appalling, but, of course, you take risks from moths and storing over summer. A popular design is that with very full skirts, sleeves very large and drooping at the shoulder and narrowing to the wrists. The capes so popular for shoulder finish of cloaks are less worn, or take the form of epaulette capes that are only over the shoulder and do not cross either front or back. Capes are worn, and are likely to be always favored. They are very full and mostly set on yokes. When the capes are in series, they fall from the shoulders instead of from the throat. Capes with long, stole ends like that in the first initial picture are much in favor. Made of broadened velvet shot with green and a dull yellow, its fronts are trimmed with wide bands of velvet ribbon, which are ornamented with three rows of narrow jet passementerie and are held down at regular intervals with bunches of jet leaves. The cape is lined with pale-green silk and is finished with an epaulette collar. The inner sides of the tabs as well as the standing collar are trimmed with dark fur, preferably sable.

For theater wear are shown some cloaks that recall rather too forcibly



EMPIRE MODELS OUTDOORS AGAIN.

those worn by the gentlemen in Venice in the time of Shylock, or of the sort displayed by Paulo, the handsome brother of the hunchback made famous on the stage. These little capes hang half off the shoulder and are finished with turn-over collars. They drop full and are made of the richest plush or brocade, being lined with contrasting satin or silk. Truth to tell, such little garments are rather an accessory to the dress than a covering, and they are sufficiently dainty and cost enough to have a more established position in the economy, or, to put it in another way, in the extravagance of woman's dress. If you are clever enough to make one of these at home, you may use upholstery or curtain goods of the finer kinds and expend about half what dress goods would require. Some kinds of upholstery velvet are all cotton at the back, but for all that present a most beautiful right side surface, and come in rich and exclusive designs and colorings. To be sure, there is not much wear of the kind dress goods get in it, but for sleeves or a cape it is most suitable, being of splendid width and very cheap compared with the dress material it replaces.

The Empire styles have for some time been relegated to house wear, and of late the tendency has been toward discarding them even for indoor gowns. But now a newly stylish cut of coat is offered, wherein the loose fronts and



COMFORT THE FIRST CONSIDERATION.

back are sewn to a yoke, the seam being hidden by a wide strip of braid,

which recalls the Empire belts. The sleeves are very full, as shown in the accompanying sketch of this garment, and the collar is composed of a double ruching made of braid. The whole is lined with satin and thinly wadded, and is well suited for middle-aged wearers.

Very high collars are generally worn and add to the length of the neck, which is good luck for the average woman who is in danger of being swamped in the detail of stylish covering. Seal skin and velvet are combined in a unique design. The former fits like the little jackets worn by pages in fashionable modistes' establishments; that is, fits closely, fastens right up the middle of the front, is cut very short on the hips, and curves to a little Eton point front and back. To this sort of a bodice very full satined skirts of velvet are added. A slight modification of this fashion makes the bodice part double-breasted



NOT A GOWN TO BE HUGGED IN.

and employs very handsome bronze buttons.

To turn from such studied elegance to two garments which are so simple as to seem to be made with a view to comfort first of all is quite a change. But such things are sometimes lent a simple touch or two which, without display of great expense or necessitating the outlay itself, publish clearly to the feminine half at least of the world, that the wearer is in touch with Dame Fashion's requirements. A jacket and a three-quarter cape appear in the third picture which are entirely unostentatious and comparatively inexpensive, yet which are stylish garments.

Very rich velvet is used in skirts for street wear over cloth. The velvet is fitted closely over the hips, the gores spreading to the full width of the velvet, and the breathers are then allowed to spread separately, so that the underskirt of cloth appears. The velvet is silk back and unlined, and the selrages show. This same idea is carried out for ball gowns with velvet and tulle, the tulle billowing out under the velvet in charming contrast. In the street dress pictured, dark-green velvet is used for the zig-zag stripe about the skirt, for the yoke, belt and cuffs, and a band of it edges the shoulder frills. In each instance, except the yoke, there comes just above the velvet a zig-zag pattern of chenille. The dress goods are a grayish-green woolen stuff.

The final pictured model is an example of the draped overskirt, of unpleasant memory, which promises to



ZIG-ZAGGED WITH VELVET AND CHENILLE.

be fashionable by spring. Elaborate dressers among actresses display costumes which include the overskirt, and already an occasional one is seen upon the street. The material of the costume shown is silver-gray silk trimmed with dark grayish-red velvet. The foundation skirt of taffeta silk is covered with velvet at the parts exposed by the opening of the front. The edges of the panel front are finished with gray silk passementerie, which is seen in three rows at the bottom of the skirt. The overdress is cut longer than the skirt, and is caught up as indicated. It parts behind to show a velvet strip, similar to those in front. The bodice has a velvet jacket finished at the top with a serpentine ruffle, and the narrow circular basque is also made of velvet and lined with silk.

Copyright, 1894.

RAGGED hedges index ragged carpets, rusty stoves, dilapidated barns, tumble-down sheds, unsheltered farm machinery, and other things in similar shape about a run-down farm.—American Agriculturist.

Senator Peffer's Great Speech.

Mrs. Diggs in the Advocate.

On December 18 Senator Peffer introduced a bill which might and should have become a law inside of a week. The purpose of the bill was to afford immediate relief to the destitute and unemployed. The secretary of the treasury was authorized and required to deliver to the legally constituted authorities of such states as should apply a fund to be used for the relief and employment of the helpless poor; this fund was to be provided from the silver dollars now in the treasury not covered by certificates outstanding, also the silver bullion now lying idle in the treasury vaults. Sixty-three million dollars was the entire amount called for. Upon this bill Senator Peffer made one of the most forcible, sensible, practical and withal pathetic speeches ever made in the United States senate. He gave a startling array of facts, showing the appalling condition of citizens of our great country. No possible point showing the entire feasibility of the bill was left uncovered, the case was made so plain. Here were the needy and suffering millions. Here lying useless and piled ceiling high were the silver dollars and the bullion waiting to be coined. Here in session was the law-making body in whose power it lay to rescue human beings and to "promote the general welfare" as they were bound by their sacred oath of office under the constitution of the United States to do. Easy, simple, plain path of duty. There was no possible risk to run, no loss to any human being, no "fat" money in the case, nothing but good, honest silver dollars set free from their wicked incarceration in the prison vaults of the United States treasury and given leave to go forth on a glad mission of succor to millions of hungry, sick, famishing and helpless men, women and poor little children. Can any man on this continent rise and tell why this bill of our good, true, populist senator should not have been acted upon immediately? Did this wise and just bill and the sensible and human speech of Senator Peffer's call for any comment in the senate? Not one word. It was simply referred to a committee, where it will sleep the sleep that knows no waking.

Another Witness.

R. T. Van Horn.

Liko Van Alen, William Waldorf Astor is nothing if not English, you know. He has changed his residence from New York to London to become a British subject, and has started a publication which he calls the Pall Mall Magazine, to which nobody with bare hands is allowed to contribute, and whose names must be signed to the articles to insure their respectability.

In the September number of his magazine is an article signed by Mr. Astor himself, on the silver repeal question, from which we quote the closing paragraph. Please read it:

"It is not likely that in this practical age the financial centers will suffer a thing so delicate and vital as their standards of value to be trifled with at hazard. And so long as this remains the case, it may be confidently affirmed that it will be impossible to accomplish any money scheme of world-wide bearing which encounters the joint condemnation of the city of London, Wall street and New York."

Mr. Astor is so far beyond the vulgar masses that he has no call to play the politician and demagogue, but speaks out in plain terms his opinion. It is the money people who will not suffer "their standards of value to be trifled with." Governments, congresses, commerce, trade, industry and enterprise must all be subordinated to what these rent collectors and interest collectors are good enough to tell us is "their" standard.

We give this because it tells the story exactly as it is. There is no disguise or subterfuge about it. There is nothing about "parity," or "the world's" money, or any of that sort of young robin feed at all, but the plain announcement that London and Wall street will not allow any interference with their affairs. We are, on the whole, rather glad that the foresight and speculative genius of old John Jacob Astor has placed one man in a position to tell the truth in an important matter. We commend it to all these so-called statesmen who voted as Mr. Astor states they were suffered to do. Read it over again.

A Gem from John Ruskin.

"And for you there will come a time of better payment; some day, assuredly more pence will be paid to Peter, the

fisherman, and fewer to Peter, the Pope. We shall pay people not quite so much for talking in parliament and doing nothing, as for holding their tongues out of it and doing something; we shall pay our plowman a little more and our lawyer a little less, and so on; but at least we may even now take care that whatever work is done shall be fully paid for, and the man who does it paid for it, not somebody else, and that it shall be done in an orderly, soldierly, well-guided, wholesome way, under good captains and lieutenants of labor; and that he shall have the appointed times of rest, and enough of them; and that in those times the play shall be wholesome play, not in theatrical gardens, with paper flowers and gas sunshine, and girls dancing because of their misery, but in true gardens with real flowers and real sunshine, and children dancing because of their gladness; so that truly the streets shall be full (the streets, mind you, not the gutters) of children playing in the midst thereof. We may take care that working men shall have at least as good books to read as anybody else, when they're time to read them, and as comfortable firesides to sit at as anybody else, when they've time to sit at them. This, I think, can be managed for you, my working friends, in good time."

Make the Comparison.

National Watchman.

In New York last week the following shares in national banks were sold:

Two shares Fourth National Bank, 200.
Fifty shares Phoenix National Bank, 120.
Eleven shares Phoenix National Bank, 113.
Seven shares Central National Bank, 115.
Forty shares Bank of America, 190.
Forty-four shares Mechanics National Bank, 180.
Thirty-four shares Fourth National Bank, 200.
Twenty shares National Bank of Commerce, 174.
Sixteen shares First National Bank of Utica, N. Y., 177.
Twenty shares People's Trust company of Brooklyn, 250.
Fifty shares Central National Bank, 120.
Four shares National Park Bank, 292.

These shares cost originally, some years ago \$100 each. Let every farmer who reads this compare the present value of his farm with its value ten, fifteen, twenty or thirty years ago when these banks were started. In addition to regular dividends the stock in these banks have advanced to the prices given above.

On the other hand the farm has paid no profit, and has depreciated fully one-half in value. Why? Because for the past twenty-five years the farmers of the country have been persistently voting the profits and value of their farms into the money of the country, and the banks own the money.

Worse Than the National Banking.

Oregon City, (Ore.) Herald.

Springer's banking bill, which is printed in another column, is President Cleveland's pet scheme. As will be seen, it provides for a currency similar in character to greenbacks, but it must pass through the hands of the usurer before it reaches the channels of trade, and it is to be made payable in metallic money, which does not exist. It is more objectionable than the national banking scheme, for the reason that it can be made more general, on account of making other than national bonds available as a basis.

A Georgia Daily.

Georgia populists are making a strong effort to start a daily paper under the management of Hon. Thos. E. Watson. The capital stock has been fixed at \$100,000, a considerable portion of which has been subscribed.

A daily in the hands of T. E. Watson will give the populists a strong boom in the south.

In 1886 it took 12,000 bushels of grain to pay the president's salary. Now it takes 160,000.

Twenty-five members of the Mississippi legislature have renounced their allegiance to the democratic party, and declared their intentions to support the people's party. Cleveland's repudiation of the democratic platform is the cause of their leaving. That is the way the people's party is dying.

How Intelligent People Are Fooled.

San Diego Vidette.

We are constantly being told that we are the most intelligent people on the face of the earth, but does it really look like it? Fancy an intelligent people who make their own laws not knowing that they can make their own money, and instead of doing so, going cap in hand to London, Paris, and Berlin, borrowing hundreds of millions of dollars from foreigners at high rates of interest in order to develop their own resources! This is what we have been doing during the last thirty years. There is not, and never has been, any earthly reason why the people of the United States should go abroad for money. It is the business and duty of the government to supply us with all the money the trade of the country needs. If there is a single legitimate enterprise in this country hanging fire for want of money to pay for the labor, or for raw materials needed, it is a reflection on the intelligence of the people of this country. Take any example you like. Let us say a district in California needs irrigating; a reservoir site exists in the mountains; all that is needed is "capital" to build a dam, pay for the labor, pay for the pipes and flume, pay for the surveys, etc. Tens of thousands of idle workmen are waiting for a job. To bring water from the mountains to the land would quadruple the value of the land at one stroke and give an increased value of \$10,000,000 to 100,000 acres of land. Here is an enterprise than which nothing in the world could be safer. Ten thousand families could start ten acre fruit orchards on these lands and make 10,000 homes.

The land owners, the pipe makers, the lumber men, the surveyors, the laborers, etc., are all willing and waiting to interchange their various products and services, but simply for want of currency, for this is the plain English of "capital," it cannot be done! And yet we boast that we are the most intelligent people in the world!

The Bank of England.

Kansas City, Mo., Journal.

And now the old lady of Threadneedle street is arraigned for loose morals—in finance. It is a serious thing—and our president and Wall street have just bulldozed America into her power.

The whole financial legislation of the world is now in the interest of the money lender, and has made the Bank of England the gold-clearing house of the globe. If the bank breaks, the world is broke. People now begin to see where the civilization stands financially.

The United States must have a money system of its own. Suppose the Bank of England was to fail to-morrow, and gold not to be had, what would be our only hope of salvation? Simply the issue of legal tender paper, and making silver standard money. If this is the only remedy for disaster, why put off its use till disaster comes? Would it not also do for prosperity?

This question the people would like to answer if party leaders would only let them have chance to do so. Some of these days they will take the bit in their mouths and find a way to do it.

The money that measures values, pays taxes and debts, must not be controlled by those who speculate or invest in margins—for when they break, as fail they must some time or other, the world is broke. It is financial insanity to attempt to do the business of the world by such methods. We must have our own money and our own money system. What that is may be this or that, but it must be our own.

Impossible to Believe.

St. Paul Union.

I read the telegram in the Inter-Ocean twice before I could believe it. Ex-Banker Shureman, of Bloomington, Ill., pleaded guilty to twenty-nine indictments for embezzlement, and the court sentenced him to one year on each count, stipulating clearly, however, "that the SENTENCES WERE ALL TO BEGIN AND END TOGETHER, so that Shureman will have to serve but one year in all."!!!! His embezzlements amounted to about \$80,000. Pretty good salary for one year's term. But who ever heard of a poor man serving several sentences at one time? Rich men live so very fast, you know, they can go through "time" in a hurry. When the daily papers boldly tell such instances, are the poor dupes, those whose toil pays the sums taken by the embezzler, so blind they cannot see

that all the legal machinery is to grind the poor, and serve the rich? Are they so brutalized as to voluntarily support a despotism, like the slaves of Rome who made triumphal arches to greet the victorious Roman murderers on their return with more slaves and wretches from their country? Such instances are sickening to a sense of justice. A poor man, for stealing a sack of flour to keep his children from starving, will be sent to prison for two years; yet a rich man, for twenty-nine crimes of great magnitude, gets one year! Well did Jefferson understand his subject when he said that banks were more dangerous to liberty than a standing army.

National Committee.

National Watchman.

At the meeting of the senators, representatives, and national committee of the people's party at the rooms of Senator Stewart it was resolved to open national headquarters here in Washington, and Hon. H. E. Taubeneck was selected to take charge of the work. Funds were pledged to defray the expense and a vigorous campaign may be expected. Chairman Taubeneck will enter upon his duties the first week in January, and everything will be done possible to enable the people of all the states to give an expression at the polls in the next election of their condemnation of the plutocratic methods that now rule the nation. All reports from the different states are encouraging and reformers everywhere should take fresh hope and work as never before.

State Committee.

At the meeting in Topeka of the populist state central committee, the sessions have been in secret.

A member of the committee said that he believed the populist state convention would be held in July. One of the subjects that is bothering the committee is the place to hold the convention. Topeka is the natural place on account of its hotels and other conveniences, but the radical middle-of-the-road men are unalterably opposed to it. Secretary of State Osborn leads the opposition. He wants the convention held as far away from Topeka as possible. He says the party can't expect fair treatment from the Topeka newspaper correspondents, and he is in favor of excluding them from the hall.

The accounts of the last campaign were audited. The necessary amount to meet deficiency is said to have been raised; with a surplus left over to begin this year's campaign.

Why Not.

Tulare Citizen.

If the government can carry a letter across the continent for 2 cents, why can it not send a telegraphic message correspondingly cheap?

If the government can build and manage a navy, why can it not build and operate a railroad?

If the government can run the treasury department, why can it not run the banks?

If the government can support an army of men in idleness, why can it not support an army of laborers at some useful occupation?

If the government can serve the people at less cost than private corporation why does it not do so?

Of Government.

J. D. Miller, in Kate Field's Washington.

One angel met another on the Jasper street, taking earthly observations.

"What are you looking at?"

"Men."

"And what do you see?"

"I see wise men living under laws made by fools and knaves, and submitting of their own wills."

"Strange," said the other. "And how do they justify such a system?"

"They don't justify it. They say it's all wrong."

"And why do they submit?"

"That I cannot tell."

"And what do they call such a strange anomaly?"

"Politics."

Cleveland and His Congress.

Memphis, Tenn., Unionist.

Cleveland has undertaken to teach the world that the less money a country has the greater its prosperity, and the best way to pay debts is to destroy a large share of the means of payment. His late special congress enacted a law in accordance with his teachings.

ALMOST A WILDERNESS NOW.

The Island of Hayti Gone to the Dogs, Being Incapable of Self-Government.

Not the least interesting feature of the place is the barracks, where is quartered a portion of Hippolyte's valiant army, says a writer in the Providence Journal. The only attempt at uniform is a suit of blue overalls, generally in the last stage of dilapidation, and a cap ornamented with red, yellow, or blue braid, according to the fancy of the wearer. Some few have shoes or straw slippers, but the majority are barefooted. They are armed, however, with fairly good muskets, and many of them carry ugly looking knives. I saw large numbers of the "soldiers" on the plaza or public square, some playing at dice or cards, some talking, others sleeping, and all lazy, dirty, and ragged. This plaza, which was originally well laid out and which actually boasted an ancient fountain in the center, was littered with refuse, rooted up by hogs and filthy with horse offal and dung. The ancient paved walks which originally traversed it were badly broken and the loose stones were widely scattered by the hogs. Outside of the town and as far as the eye can reach, extends a hilly country covered with forest. In a long tramp through this country we saw no cultivated land. And yet this land is said to be extremely fertile and to yield largely any tropical product that is planted upon it. From an examination of an outcropping ledge of rock I decided that the soil was underlaid with limestone, and such a soil is nearly always rich. But the richness of this island is wasted. For even the old plantations which were well set with coffee, oranges, and coconuts are grown up to tropical forest and yield next to nothing. Right in the midst of a jungle of wild trees and bushes I found traces of an old orange and mango grove, indicated by the remains of straight rows in which these trees were originally planted. And with the decline and ruin of the plantations has declined everything in connection with them. Even the old carriage roads which originally traversed the island and formed a channel for conveying the produce to the ports are now only bridle paths, being completely overgrown with forest and bushes.

And this is Hayti, the Hispaniola of Columbus, the pride and glory of the great admiral! For it will be remembered that, after examining the other large islands of the West Indies, Columbus decided that this one was the richest and best. And later, when under French rule, it was one of the fairest and wealthiest spots in the civilized world. The whole Republic, in fact, is a gigantic farce. No nation has ever shown itself more utterly incapable of self-government than the black Republic. In some eighty years of Haytian independence there have been more than ninety revolutions. The children, with a few exceptions, grow up in absolute ignorance, and with a deep, inborn hatred of the white man. The rulers are blood-thirsty tyrants and the country has degenerated into a tropical wilderness.

The Mistletoe.

The mistletoe, otherwise known as the "true lover's vine," so long and so closely connected with the Christmas season, and its secular festivities, is one of the most remarkable parasitic plants in the world. In ancient times, when found upon the oak, which was seldom, it was an object of superstitious regard among the Druids. It grows in the tops of trees, shooting out from the branches like a scion from one tree grafted into another. It is attached to most of the deciduous trees of the South, but most frequently the chestnut and sweet gum. The mistletoe itself is an evergreen, and pre-ents in winter the strange appearance of a branch covered with leaves of a brilliant green on a tree that is otherwise denuded of foliage. The bark is of a deep green and the wood exceedingly brittle. It is generally believed that the mistletoe springs from seed conveyed by birds or the wind and lodged in a crevice or notch in the bark. When it sprouts, the rootlets insinuate themselves into the live wood, and receive their sustenance from the sap of the tree, after the manner of a graft or bud inserted in a fruit tree. The ancient Druids credited this plant with wonderful magical powers, and the old legends of Britain are full of allusions to it.

Has Over Two Million Volumes.

The general inventory of the famous Bibliotheque Nationale—National Library at Paris—was begun in 1775. It has just been finished under the direction of M. Marchal, assistant librarian. This inventory shows that the Bibliotheque Nationale, which is to France what the British Museum is to England, contains in its collections 2,100,000 volumes, without mentioning the provincial newspapers of France, which are not yet in bound form.—New York Tribune.

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper; but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstances.

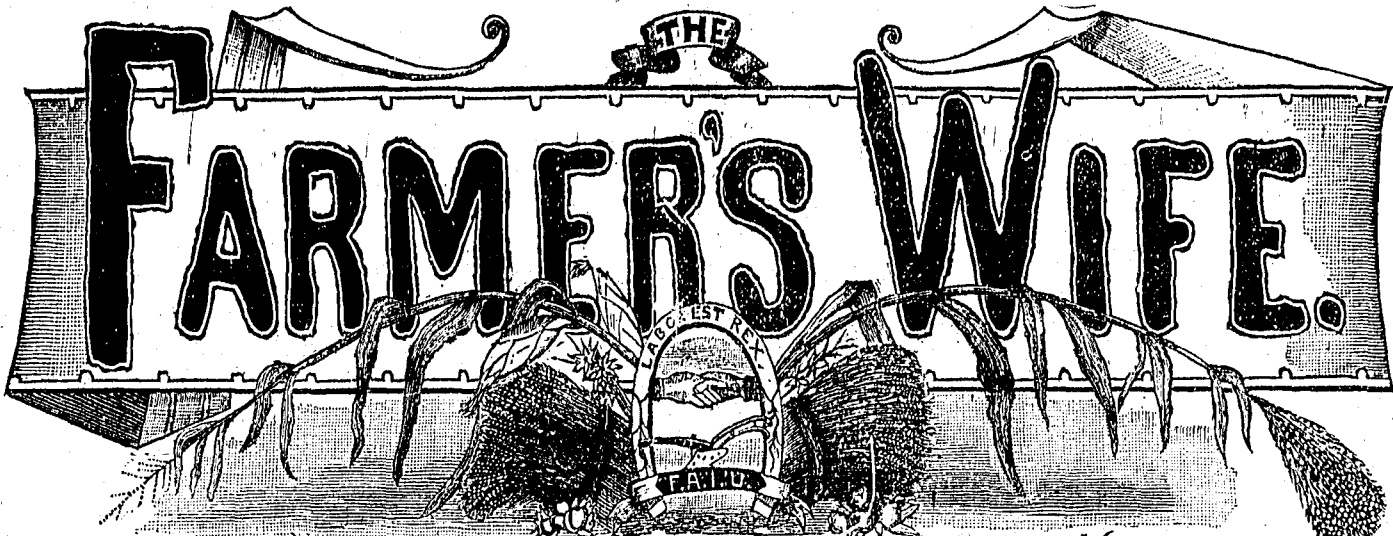
EVERY MACHINE WARRANTED Don't buy a dryer until you see our new logue and get our prices.

FARMERS WIFE
(TOPEKA)

FEB. 1894-APR. 1894

Missing from our files

This Paper until after the Campaign for 25 Cents.



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, MAY, 1894.

VOL. XII, NO. 9.

SUFFRAGISTS.

One Hundred Meetings Now Being Held in Kansas.

MANY NOTED WOMEN ARE PRESENT.

Full Report of the Great Mass Meeting Held at Topeka, May 9th and 10th.

There were fully 3,000 people crowded in Hamilton hall on the evening of May 9th. Those who got there at 7 o'clock were able to get good seats; those who arrived at 7:30 were in luck to get any kind of a seat, and those who came at 8 o'clock were doing well to get within hearing distance. A reporter who arrived at the latter time was only able to gain entrance by making a jump at the main entrance over a six-foot fence that guards the approach. Every chair in the vast hall was filled, and the people stood up all evening in the four corners of the room.

DECORATIONS OF THE HALL.

The only decorations in the room were some star-spangled bunting stretched from the chandeliers, that were left over from the last ball. There were also some banners of yellow cloth, on which were painted the following lofty sentiments: "Give us the ballot for home protection; for the home is woman's sphere;" "Taxation without representation is tyranny;" "Woman's rights means human progress;" "Give woman the happy privilege of voting if she will; she gains and you lose nothing; she's a womanly woman still."

The members of the local equal suffrage organizations sat on the rostrum alongside of the big speakers and wore yellow badges and smiles of approval.

Mrs. Laura M. Johns, president of the State Equal Suffrage association, was mother, or rather mistress of ceremonies. After music by the Alhambra mandolin club and prayer by Rev. F. M. Porch of the Lutheran church, her first act was to make those standing up to "move along" towards the upper end of the hall and give those by the entrance more room.

Mrs. Emma Pack, matron of the state insane asylum and editor of the *FARMER'S WIFE*, made the first address of welcome. There were two such addresses, one by each branch of the human family; the other branch being represented by James Willis Gleed. Mrs. Pack said:

Distinguished Guests, Co-Workers, Kansas Neighbors, Associates and Friends from abroad:

I feel that I have indeed been favored and most highly honored, in having been chosen to deliver the address of welcome to a disfranchised class of people who have willingly and cheerfully left their homes now as in times past to come to the rescue and aid their Kansas sisters in this struggle for liberty. Not only, my dear sisters, have I been authorized to extend to you the hospitalities of the best and dearest homes in our beautiful city, but you will receive a warm welcome in every home, in every city, town and hamlet of our freedom loving state. And we welcome you with open hands and happy hearts, for we can assure you that victory will crown your efforts, for the husbands, fathers and brothers of sunny Kansas have unfurled their banner to the world that all may see, and these men have declared that this banner, with the motto of "Equal rights to all and special privileges to none," inscribed thereon, shall wave o'er the homes that dot our prairies.

Though, my sisters, your work will be hard and laborious, yet you can work with cheerful heart, having the assurance that our noble men (regardless of party) will at the coming election prove to the world that they are standing up for Kansas by placing in the hands of her fair daughters that harmless, if used rightly, but all powerful weapon, the ballot. And as I stand here a representative of this class, let me say they are not disfranchised from choice, neither are they disfranchised because it is right. Then why, we ask, are they deprived of that power which all true, loyal, liberty-loving citizens prize so highly. We will not admit it is because they are physically weak, for nine tenths of our women either in a direct or an indirect way stand side by side with men and battle for the broad of life.

Is it because they are morally weak? We think not, for somewhere we have read a story written by as brilliant a man as Bishop Vincent, who declares that women are the moral half of the world.

Is it because they are mentally weak? Surely not. Can you call to mind any

great reform which has not been greatly aided and pushed forward by the words spoken and written by able and intelligent women? Is it not a fact that some of the best literature ever placed before the public was written and composed by the mother element of our land?

Is it because she carried not the musket and marched not to the music of drum and fife? Hardly; for have they not proven to the world that they were as brave as any man who followed the flag? Did not the mothers fight the greatest battles ever fought?

Hon. John Madden of Emporia, said: "The greatest battles ever fought were the silent battles, and the greatest warriors ever known were the mothers who fought those battles and won, when with bleeding hearts and throbbing heads they conquered their mother feelings, and with a 'God bless you,' they gave their consent for their pride, their joy, their darling sons, to go and face the cannon's mouth that the stars and stripes might wave over a free people."

Did not the mother element go upon the rostrum in behalf of the four millions who were the chains of slavery?

Again we ask why are these talented wives, mothers and daughters deprived of this priceless treasure, this power of



MRS. EMMA D. PACK.

protection? If morality, intelligence, ability and the heroism of a good soldier do not entitle them to the privileges of citizens, pray what characteristics do they lack that is possessed by the present voters?

Our sisters have gone out upon the prairies, with only the blue canopy of heaven as a shelter for their heads, and pleaded for the down-trodden. They have left their homes and firesides from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from North to South, in every hamlet and from every hill-top has woman's voice been heard pleading for the homeless and oppressed as only a woman can plead.

Can you recall to mind any time or place, when or where, they have been found shirking their duty?

During the last few years in which women have been forging to the front so remarkably in the fields of enterprise, they have realized more than ever how helpless they were, they have caught a few glimpses of the abyss, they have heard some distant plaints from the inferno of our civilization, some notes from the sympathy of despair. Enough, however, to hint at the measureless misery of this world of gloom, where bloom no fragrant flowers, and from whence hope and joy, inseparable companions of the crushed soul, have forever departed.

Ah! those notes of despair have not escaped the watchful vigilance of our most distinguished guests and co-workers whom we welcome here tonight. As they have been trying for years with fettered hands to hold back and keep in the rear the ruthless, unscrupulous destroyers of the happiness of millions. Their active, fertile brains have devised ways and plans by which to care for themselves and families if need be, but until our Nation shall cease to be an asylum for the moral wrecks of the world, and until the only true power of protection is placed in the hands of the mother element all over our land, women, with all their ability to build, protect and lift up, will be powerless and unable to build a wall of protection around the little home they have provided or helped to provide for their loved ones. Do men groan 'neath the burden of taxation? It is theirs to throw it off; not so with the women who toil and labor to pay their taxes. Do unjust laws (made by their fellow men) rob themselves and babes of the fruits of their labor, it is theirs to throw it off. Not so with the widowed mother who stands with aching head and crushed heart over the washtub from early morn till close of day, to provide for the fatherless children whom the fathers failed to provide for while living; and perhaps after the days work is done to drag her weary, tired body to some fireless, cheerless room to spend the night in weeping. They cannot throw off this yoke of serfdom and slavery.

Now these brave, unselfish sisters have come to join us in asking for the rights

and the liberties for those women as well as for ourselves. And as we join hands, my sisters and co-workers, for the emancipation of our sex, the women of Kansas, Populist, Republican, Prohibitionist and Democrat, all as one, will proclaim to the world in words that will go ringing from ocean to ocean, that we enter not upon this campaign begging for sympathy or for charity, but we simply ask justice; as patriotic wives, mothers and sisters we ask no more, as loyal, true, American citizens we cannot accept less, and of the victory we are sure, for the noble men of Kansas (Heaven bless them) regardless of party, have declared that it is the want of liberty that has cursed the world and kept the hedged-in victims weak. They have declared that it is against the principles of our Saviour to deny the women their democratic liberties. Our forefathers were forced to assert their independence, and we, the daughters of America, look with pride upon the descendants of these noble men for well we know that in November, 1894, our liberty-loving men will assert their independence and demand political freedom for their loved ones.

Brothers, can you blame us for asking for the enfranchisement of our sex, when from every quarter comes the cry of distress and we are compelled to listen. Please remember that women have played no part in bringing about the conditions that surround our people today. But on the other hand they have been compelled to stand helplessly by and see justice trampled in the dust, and as she wrapped her time-worn garments around her, women could only lift their eyes to heaven and exclaim, "Is there no help?" We ask not, neither do we care for notoriety or praise, but we do ask and we do care for the rights of wives and mothers.

Aye, still more we ask and we plead for the right and the power to protect the home that our husbands and our fathers in their blindness have failed to protect; and more we ask for the ballot that we may help you, my brothers, free yourselves from the bonds of slavery which is a thousand times more degrading than the slavery of thirty years ago. Gladly and proudly would we stand by your side and with our ballots help raise the morality of our country, but through man's laws (not through the laws made by the Ruler of the universe, those laws have been trampled upon and ignored) we are powerless and silently we must see injustice and devastation reign supreme.

We plead for the power that will help us lift the burden of taxation from our loved ones, placed there by men whom you selected in times past to do your thinking. We are gently reminded that home is woman's sphere. What about the many thousands of women who have had their homes invaded and destroyed? And by whom, we ask, were those homes destroyed?

Invade a hive of bees and see what will be the fate of the invader. We have no misgiving of the true fullness of the statement when we say that the true woman is yet to be found who has the shadow of a desire to leave that realm called home if man could or would but do his duty and make her comfortable and happy. If he fails to provide for her and her little ones must she be content within the four walls of any place it may please him to call her home. No, a thousand times no, her womanhood will and must assert itself, and for the good of humanity and her family she must break the chains with which she has been bound. And when she takes that stand, in spite of all opposition, like an unfettered bird she will rise and take her place by man's side, his equal in all things, his inferior in none.

A true woman's deepest love is for the home and the loved ones, and entwined and interwoven with this strong love comes a deathless instinct and a desire to protect and save that home from danger. The first battle Kansas fought was a battle to free the chattel slave. Nobly the brave men of Kansas arose in their might and spoke in no uncertain tones when they declared that Kansas never with slavery's chains should be bound. And after the battle how proudly they came home to wives and loved ones. But what must have been their feeling when scarcely the smoke from the battlefield had disappeared so that the pure sunlight from heaven could shine forth upon the state as a free state to know that a still more deadly foe had invaded their homes. Did our men run from that foe. No. Nothing daunted they again buckled on their armor of war and with ballots, not bullets, they fought the battle and boldly announced to the world that King Alcohol never, never should ruin the homes in Kansas. Once more we bow our heads and say with reverence, "All hail to Kansas noblemen!"

Friends, Kansas has not been moving backward since those memorable days. She has steadily and most courageously been pushing and wending her way to front, until today she proudly lifts her head and demands justice for all alike. She welcomed then all tillers and toilers of the soil, all lovers of freedom. And tonight, our honored guest and co-workers, who have come to help us win, (I

was going to say third, but will say fourth crown for Kansas,) I bring you greeting and a warm welcome, not only from our Suffrage clubs and all women's organizations in our city and state, but those same brave warriors who fought those battles bid me say to you, "that their home shall be your home as long as you honor them with your presence." They say thrice welcome, noble women, who have come to help us free our loved ones, and lay that small but mighty weapon, the ballot, in the hands of those who have walked side by side with us in the darkest as well as the sunniest days of Kansas.

J. WILLIS GLEED.

Mr. Gleed in welcoming the visitors on behalf of the men of Shawnee county, made a gallant and sarcastic speech. "I propose," he said, "to welcome you from a non-partisan standpoint, and in such a way that nobody in this vast audience will know how I stand."

"This county is divided into two great classes, the majority and the minority. We of the minority welcome you with a reservation. We don't want to break up your meeting, but candor compels us to say we don't believe you have got sense enough to vote. One reason why we don't want you to vote is because we want harmony in the home. We have it now, (laughter). If the wives want tea for dinner and we want coffee, we compromise on coffee and harmony is preserved. If women get into politics our domestic life will be like dogs and cats. (This was said without any reference to Mrs. Catt.)"

"As one of the majority you are welcomed without any reservation, and our hearts and souls go with it. We intend to permit you to vote, and blush to use the word 'permit.' It is said that the fewer privileges you have the more chivalrous treatment you receive. The squaws receive a great deal of this kind of chivalry. The men have been running the government for a long time now and I can't say that our success has been so conspicuous that we can afford to put on any airs."

MISS ANTHONY SPEAKS.

The principal speaker of the evening, Miss Susan B. Anthony, was next introduced by Mrs. Johns. Miss Anthony was greeted with prolonged applause. She looks like the old-fashioned, round-framed pictures at home, and her speaking is rather eccentric. She is not eloquent like Mrs. Lease or emotional like Clara Morris. She made simply what everybody expected of her, a straightforward talk full of oddities and strange conceits. She said in part: "I am glad Topeka extended a welcome from both branches of the human family. Glad of it. I like it. I am glad a majority is with us. Delighted."

"Kansas lost her chance to be the banner state of the union and of the world in this reform by not passing the amendment when we first asked for it in 1867. It was lost that year through political cowardice. I mean it. Political cowardice."

Miss Anthony scored the Republicans for being "neutral" or this subject, and said that while the Democrats openly opposed them they did not expect anything better of them. She scored Editor Eskridge of the *Emporia Republican* for opposing equal suffrage. She said that his daughter was a reporter on his paper, and if she could report she is surely able to vote.

"I am not a Republican, I am not a People's party man. I am not for any party and will not wave my handkerchief for the success of and of them until they make a campaign on our lines. Then I'll tell how I will work."

"I have received a letter from a Populist who wishes to have me understand that he is in favor of equal suffrage, but does not wish to have the plank favoring it in the platform of his party. I have another letter from a prominent Republican to the same effect. I tell you, friends, that the Republican, Democratic and Populist parties of the state of Kansas will not fail to have a plank in their platform in favor of woman suffrage because they have not been asked to do so."

"If we fail to make this a success in this state this fall, you will be responsible for the most terrible setback that we have ever had. We have had enough of seeming disaster. And now we ask you to make us an example for the cause in New York. In our state as many Democrats are in favor of woman suffrage as Republicans. We have kept things more evenly balanced there. What will they say if Kansas after trying equal suffrage partially fails to enfranchise women wholly?"

Among the other good things she said were:

floating your kites and in turn getting your foot on their necks.

"I was in the New York *Sun* office not long ago and had a talk with my old friend, C. A. Dana, whom I have known for forty years. He is the author of the old slang phrase that the women can vote as soon as any respectable number asked for the franchise. I asked him what he considered a 'respectable number.' He replied that a petition from 100,000 women ought to settle the question forever. I said, 'Bless you, for forty years we have been taking petitions to the legislature of from 50,000 to 100,000 names, and they have had no effect.'"

"A petition from every woman in the state would not create a ripple in the minds of Boss Croker of Tammany, or Boss Platt of the Republican forces."

MRS. CHAPMAN CATT.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, of New York, was the next speaker, and she made a most favorable impression on the hearers. There is nothing masculine in her appearance, but on the contrary she was decidedly pretty; which, with a musical voice, were two charming points in her favor. Mrs. Catt in referring to the right to vote did not refer to the "franchise" or "suffrage," but used a little term all of her own; the "electoral arm." She said that thousands of poor girls toiled in the great "sweating" shops in manufacturing towns. Their only relief is marriage.

"Women are getting pretty independent in such things," the speaker said, "and a thousand dollar woman thinks for a good while before marrying a ten-cent man." Mrs. Catt said that for every fallen woman in the United States there are twelve fallen men, and that while woman may have brought sin into the world it didn't take Adam long to catch up. She called attention to the fact that the women of Boston own \$150,000,000 worth of property, and in Brooklyn \$113,000,000.

"The great question before the people of Kansas is not whether the Republicans shall rid the state of Populists, or the Populists rid the state of Republicans, but whether one-half of the people of the state shall be given their rights."

The speaker called attention to the fact that the philanthropic associations are nearly all managed by women. "In one city," she said, "there are twenty women's organizations for the public good and but one of men and its members are limited to nine—it is a base ball club." She spoke of the work of the Red Cross, W. C. T. U., Kings Daughters, and other organizations through which women are accomplishing much good. "Now all those societies have been silenced in our government," she continued, "and the members are refused the right of franchise, but you say to all men, no matter how long they stand in the scale of humanity, 'Come up to the political urn and deposit your ballot.'"

"You say that taxation without representation is tyranny, but you keep that principle only for fourth of July occasions. You disarm women from voting, no matter how much property she has, but you invite the tramp in the street to come up and express himself at the polls. When the women wealth producers and wage earners ask for a voice in our government, you say go down into the highways and byways and find you a man and marry him that he may vote for you. But then there are not enough men to go around."

MAYOR HARRISON.

Mrs. Johns then introduced Mayor Harrison, who addressed the convention as follows:

"In civil government as in nature there seems to be two opposing forces, the progressive and the conservative. One pushing or pulling forward or upward, and the other pulling backward or standing still. The one favors development and growth, the other is satisfied with existing conditions or is seeking to get back into some former level from which it has been dragged by the momentum of its antagonist. Just at the present time the progressive idea seems to be battling for equal suffrage."

"And two things seem wonderfully strange to me. One that the settlement of this important subject should have been left to the waning twilight of the nineteenth century. And the other that there should be any struggle at all over this question. We would naturally suppose that whenever so large a contingent as one half of the people of any commonwealth or country should ask the privilege of participating equally in its government that they would at once be accorded that privilege without cavil or dissent, and especially so when the petitioning moiety is at least equally as respectable and equally as intelligent as the other portion and also bears its proportion of the burdens of maintaining the government. But so jealous is possession, and so fearful of weakness from division, that the possessor seems loth to divide even with those who are his dearest friends."

"I have heard some objections urged

(Continued on fifth page.)

The Farmer's Wife.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

A CURIOUS TRADE.

Men Who Exterminate Ants for a Livelihood.

The fierceness and strength of the ants in warm countries make them truly formidable enemies and when they found a colony directly under the houses of human beings every means has to be used to drive them away. This necessity has created the ant-man. His stock in trade is an enormous bellows, and a load of a certain kind of wood found in the neighboring forests. After stopping up all the openings leading under the house, except a central one, he enlarges that and forms it into a furnace that will admit the pipe of the bellows.

Then he lights a fire, and with the aid of the great bellows forces the smoke into the ant citadels under the surface of the ground. Of course, these are very porous, and when the smoke passes through them, it goes out into the house above. Then the ant-man leaves an assistant to work the bellows, and going into the house stops up every crack that he can find.

Meanwhile there is a wild commotion among those doomed insects whose home is being bombarded with smoke. They understand their danger with the very first puff that reaches them and know that their only hope is in flight. They all hasten to the central chamber, where their precious eggs are stored. At a given signal from their chief each one seizes an egg, then all turn in haste into the subterranean passages that lead into the garden, deserting their homes and carefully stored stock of provisions, but holding fast to the treasured eggs.

But there, before them, are the cruel wreaths of blue smoke. They turn and rush to another passage. The same thing there. As a forlorn hope the poor ants run into the old deserted galleries, or set to work to make new ones, hoping their enemy will not find them there at last.

But the ant-man is patrolling the grounds around the house. As the old or new galleries are cleared out by the brave little ants the smoke penetrates them and comes to the surface in a thin wreath. They are thus betrayed as well as smothered, and a stroke of the spade ends their frantic effort at escape.

All this time fresh quantities of the hot smoke are being forced through their highways and byways, and the frail bodies of the formica are shriveling and dropping along their line of attempting retreat. Soon they cease to struggle. They can not breathe the rarified, smoke-laden air. The next day, when the soil has cooled off, they are found calcined in their once busy galleries, their roasted eggs at their side. Poor little creatures! But their human victims call the ant-man a blessing.

Purifying Air by Charcoal.

Chas. Toope, who has taken a prominent part in the attempts to abate the smoke and fog nuisance in England, suggests the application of charcoal for purifying the air of the houses located in infected districts—all air admitted to be passed through thin canvas bags containing crushed charcoal. He holds that were such precautions taken, many regions now fatal to Europeans could be dwelt in with impunity. Mr. Toope is by no means the first to call attention to the remarkable absorbent properties of charcoal. Forty years ago the chemist Stenhouse described and illustrated the capabilities of charcoal as an absorbent and oxidizer of the products of decomposition of organic matter. He tells how the carcasses of dogs were kept covered with a thin layer of powdered charcoal—but otherwise exposed—without any nuisance arising therefrom. He adds that he has devised a respirator on this principle, to be used in districts smitten with cholera or yellow fever. He found, further, that with such a respirator he could breathe with impunity air containing large amounts of ammonia, sulphuretted hydrogen and other hurtful gases. Stenhouse goes on to show how charcoal can be "platinized," or combined with minutely divided platinum. Charcoal containing even two per cent of platinum causes a mixture of oxygen and hydrogen to combine perfectly in about a quarter of an hour, and this strength of platinized charcoal is stated to be well adapted for charcoal disinfectant respirators.—Pharmaceutical Era.

Sleeping Together.

Two children, even if both are healthy, should not be required to sleep together, says Childhood. They are apt in their sleep to turn their faces toward each other, and thus mingle their breaths. One may be uncomfortable under the amount of covering needed by the other; one may like the sensation of the fresh night air on his chest and hands, and the other be sensitive to the cold. Very rarely are the necessities of two temperaments perfectly adjusted to each other. And frequently one child awakens refreshed and the other tired

and irritable, showing that the advantages have been all on one side. It is better to accustom a child to a simple springless cot bed, his exclusive property, than to oblige him to occupy the most luxurious couch shared with another person.

Fog and Mortality in London.

On nearly all sides there is evidence of a gradually diminishing mortality among the causes of the London death rates, and nothing is more certain than the fact that this satisfactory state of things is the direct outcome of the beneficent, practical, and expedient health laws by which the public health is controlled. In the midst, however, of the gradual elimination of the cause which tend to destroy life in London, the fogs remain, constituting always a certain menace, always claiming a high ratio of victims, and always indirectly perpetrating an inconceivable amount of harm. That the death rate for London would show a much better record were fogs to be banished from our midst is indisputable. Let the black pall settle for two or three days over the metropolitan area, and the following issue of the Registrar General's returns would emphatically tell the tale of its death-dealing presence. Any scheme, of course, which would be designated to deal with the devil would necessarily be one of a gigantic nature. But was not the inception of the scheme for the main drainage of London a gigantic one, and, looking at it now, do we not appear to be a monument of engineering skill and a triumph and victory over difficulties which seemed to be almost insurmountable? Let the same enterprise which called into existence the organization of this, perhaps the most indispensable attribute to the maintenance of the health of London, be now turned in the direction of solving the problem of the fogs.—Nineteenth Century.

Cheese Rich.

Nations which use little or no money must make something else their standard of riches. In patriarchal times wealth was estimated by the number of sheep and cattle. Among the Indians a man is quoted "worth" so many ponies; among the Laps so many reindeer; among the Africans so many wives, etc.

In Valois, Switzerland, a man's riches are estimated according to the number of cheeses he owns. By a "cheese-rich man" is meant one as wealthy as Cæsar.

Said one Valois boy to a companion:

"My father is a 'cheese-rich man.'"

"How many cheeses has he?" said the other.

"Oh, at least so many, for we have just made a lot."

"Nonsense!" said the others, smiling contemptuously; "my father has that number the year round, and some of ours are a hundred years old."

When a child is born it is the custom to make a cheese, leaving it untouched during its lifetime, cutting it first at its funeral feast.

Population of the Ocean.

A striking proof of the vastness and variety of the population of the sea has recently been furnished by the results of explorations made by a committee of the Zoological Department of the British Association in that part of the Irish Sea surrounding the Isle of Man.

Out of one thousand species of marine animals collected, 224 had never before been found in that region, thirty-eight were previously unknown as inhabitants of British waters, and seventeen were entirely new to science; indeed, they were animals whose existence had never been suspected.

If such discoveries reward a few weeks of searching in so minute a speck of the sea, how many volumes would be required to contain a list of the still undiscovered inhabitants of the great oceans?

Sugar Tongues.

The use of tongs for taking up heated metals or small lumps of anything was known to the Anglo-Saxons (tange), so were probably in vogue as soon as the use of "lump" sugar became common. Forks were introduced into England by Thomas Coryat in 1608, having seen them in Italy, first known there at the end of the fifteenth century; and silver forks were introduced about the year 1814; but two-pronged steel ones were manufactured at Sheffield soon after Coryat employed one himself. In the time of Queen Elizabeth, Fynes Moryson describes the use of a fork, as he observed it at Venice; in his Itinerary.

A Shower of Feathers.

The eminent surgeon Sir Astley Cooper was fond of a practical joke. On one occasion he ascended the church tower of a village in Norfolk, taking with him one of his mother's pillows, and finding the wind blew directly to the next town, he let off handfuls of feathers, until he had emptied the pillow. The local papers reported this "remarkable shower" of feathers, and offered various conjectures to account for it, and the account was copied into other papers, and was probably received as a perfectly natural occurrence.—Notes and Queries.

THE REAL INCONSISTENCY

In the Opposition to the Woman Suffrage Movement.

BY MRS. J. K. HUDSON.

Few people today doubt that woman will sooner or later secure the right of suffrage, and many foresee the time drawing nearer and nearer when the granting of this right by men will become a party issue.

In the meantime a most paradoxical sentiment prevails regarding that old and formerly circumscribed, but now rapidly expanding area called woman's sphere.

The newest and strongest active force in woman's world is the business woman. She came uninvited, succeeded, and will stay. Everybody accepts and respects her. Mothers, wives and daughters, home-bodies who do not want to vote, women who in conviction and sentiment, or in prejudice and ignorance, generally combat the idea of voting, all lend a helping hand to the business woman. Men in every walk of life encourage and aid her, and no man is brave enough to say that she is out of her sphere. Indeed, men no longer seem to doubt the appropriateness of women in business. They have opened every door to her, have taught her the tricks of every trade, and given her the privilege of competing with them in every profession. Nor have they done this grudgingly, since the early martyrs paved the way, and today any woman can go, respected and protected if she but walks uprightly, where Lucy Stone once met jeers and abuse and threats. Nor is this all. Women are not only tolerated, not only welcomed and fairly treated in the money-making world today, but they are placed there by public opinion and self respect. An unmarried or a widowed woman can no longer remain idle and dependent upon relatives as she was formerly often compelled to do. If she has not been taught some money-earning, bread-winning skill in the days of her youth and prosperity, she must learn it in the days of her adversity—if, sadly, such days ever come to her—that is all. Nothing else will be accepted of her by society in its present state of enlightenment and reformation. This condition being a fact, albeit has grown upon us unawares, what, then, is the foundation, the reason, for the yet widespread opposition to the granting of suffrage to women? How has it come about that women have been given all these business rights and are yet denied political enfranchisement? It is manifestly unjust that a woman shall be taxed to support a government in which she has no voice; it is manifestly unjust that an intelligent woman shall be held amenable to the laws of a republic in which she has no vote, and yet we are not ready to give even the business woman the franchise. Why? Not because we are afraid to trust her to use it conscientiously and intelligently. No. We trust her with everything else, we could with that.

Is it not true, that, proud as we are of the business woman, her career has demonstrated to us some things that to be sure have always been true, but to which the wholesome growth of American family life during many generations had blinded us? We had never learned that men and women are men and women in the office as well as in the home. We had forgotten that the history of the world reveals the story that wherever the barriers of reserve between men and women have been broken down by constant intimacy there the family deteriorates, whether it is in the profligate courts of royalty, in crowded city tenements, in slavery or in idle luxury. The hideous facts in every comic paper in the land concerning the young girl typewriter should make every mother's heart turn cold with the knowledge that she has been accessory to such a condition. And today, speaking for but one woman, though I sincerely believe from the hearts of many, I consider it is a false loyalty to women and a cowardly hesitation in the face of a mother's highest duty, if we longer refrain from saying that there are some positions in the business world that women can not safely and must not fill. No observer of the tendencies of modern life can fail to see that this must inevitably be said sooner or later, and it will be to the everlasting shame of American women if they leave it for men to say. Men have been besieged to give clerical employment to women; good men and bad men alike have been asked to grant positions to young girls that the bravest and strongest of matured women should hesitate to fill and that an angel could not enter. All men know that when a young, inexperienced, innocent girl takes a place in a man's private office to read and write at his dictation day in and day out, to spend hours alone with him for a continuous period of weeks and months, she steps to the brink of the deepest depths a woman ever looks into. Do women, wives, mothers of daughters, need to be told this by men?

It is a beautiful truth in nature that nothing but time teaches distrust to youth. Trust in all things of seeming fairness; belief in its own strength, faith in the happy visions of the future, make up the season of beatitude we call youth—the time that no man would eliminate from another's life if he himself hoped for heaven. But what are mothers for if not to guard this period of trustfulness? Can we longer put our daughters into the most trying position ever yet accorded to women in the history of civilization and demand of them that they maintain themselves in every respect as if they were at home, surrounded by all the safeguards of the household? Not that all women are weak, nor that all men are wicked—far from it—but the truth remains that the nature of men and women is the same it has been since time began, notwithstanding all our advanced ideas concerning woman's capabilities and rights and the broadening of her sphere. This is the world-old fact that we must not lose sight of and that mature men and women, the moth-

ers and fathers of today, must consider in the new adjustment of affairs.

How, if woman is to exercise all the privileges and share the labor of business and be permitted to compete with men, can she consistently be denied the ballot? How can a Christian people permit a woman to put her life in jeopardy in the great battle for bread and grant her no tools, no weapons, no laws, but those that men give her? It is inconsistent from every point of view that woman should be encouraged to do all the things she is doing in business, in public and intellectual life, and yet be denied a voice in making the laws of the land.

None is quite so inconsistent as the business woman herself, when she does not want to vote. She wants to do business with all the privileges that the laws of commerce and finance allow to anyone, but she does not want to know what those laws are nor to be able to defend herself. If she is cheated, men are to blame under existing conditions. But if she is the most inconsistent opponent of woman suffrage, the unkindest one, because the most thoughtless, is the happy wife whose husband is lover, protector, and provider. If she knows nothing of the struggle of the working thousands, of the lives of women who make calico wrappers for twelve and a half cents and hickory snits for eight cents apiece, then her ignorance excuses her—if ignorance is ever now accepted as an excuse from women. But if she knows anything about how the other half of the world-of-women lives, if she knows that the whisky sellers and the whisky drinkers control the elections of the largest cities in the United States, if she has inherited the high sense of duty, and responsibility to her children, and through them to her country, that her mother and her mother's mother nursed from the pioneer mothers of America, she will rebel against the false position into which modern conditions have forced woman—compelling her to support herself and pay her own taxes; holding her amenable to laws she has no voice in; educating her as highly as man while holding her on a political level with criminals and imbeciles, and greatest outrage of all, demanding of her that she maintain her womanhood pure and spotless, knowing that she must be pushed clear over the brink into everlasting disgrace if she fall, while there is no law, legal or moral, that will bear hard equally upon man.

The ballot in woman's hands would strengthen her moral power quite as much as it would her political power, and no one questions that her vote would tend toward better politics. The lower political elements concede that much by opposing woman suffrage, and the purest and wisest statesmen of the time concede it openly and proudly by espousing it. It is the glaring and unjust inconsistency of the times that woman is accepted in business, in the pulpit, in the college, in the counsel and administration of laws that she cannot help to make and yet must obey, on the rostrum, as physician, private secretary, advisor, drudge and nurse, and not only upheld in these positions, but compelled to occupy them by the sentiment of the age, and yet denied the ballot. Good men very generally see the necessity of giving women the suffrage; good women are slow to realize the necessity of it. From a conservative woman's point of view, it is not nearly so important that women be given the ballot or that public sentiment be turned for their own sakes from holding some positions they now honorably occupy, as it will when the natural, human, inevitable reaction sets in against a too great change in woman's sphere. But that woman is in the wage-earning and glory-winning world for all time that the present civilization can foresee is plain, and this being true she needs the ballot for protection. She is entitled to it for what she has done and for what she must suffer, for "men must work and women must weep" to the end of time. No matter how much both men and women may learn, how much achieve, nor how greatly the proportion of the burdens may be changed, the preponderance of work will still belong to man and of suffering to woman, and suffering is not always the easier part. In woman's new field she meets more dangers and has fewer defenses.

As for women—it remains for but a few more men of learning and ability to try to logically oppose equal suffrage, and the sisters will all be converted. A recent notable instance of this kind, on the part of a man who has done more than any other American to open the book of knowledge to women, set scores of people to thinking who never before thought of suffrage for women at all.

From a high conscientious regard for women he opposed equal suffrage from the pulpit. It is safe to say that a hundred persons cast up their mental accounts to see where they stood on the question after hearing that sermon, and ten to one they came out on the side of suffrage. There is nothing so certain in fact to make a suffragist of a woman as to hear a man oppose it. There is no logical reason against it, and of course it is because women are so logical that they are so quick to detect this defect. The mere fact of a man's opposition has nothing whatever to do with it! But I would not slander our sisterhood.

There is a sentimental reason for opposing woman suffrage, and we will fill the day when either men or women forget or ignore it, but it will not stand alone against the woman in business. If she must work she should vote, and it is greatly to the modern woman's credit that she is so often heard to say that, whether she wants to vote or not, if the ballot were put into her hand she would consider it a duty to cast it conscientiously and intelligently. This is the spirit that the country needs on the part of both men and women. One proud thing that women would do if they were given the franchise, would be to teach good men to value it and honor it by using it.

The granting to women the right to vote would not usher in the millennium, but it would be justice. No higher plea can be made for it than that.

A Man with a History.

THE TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE THAT BEFELL JOHN W. THOMAS OF THETA, TENNESSEE.

Afflicted with a Peculiar Disease. His Body Covered with Lumps. Could not eat and thought he was going to dry up. His Recovery the Marvel of Tennessee.

(From the Nashville, Tenn., Banner.)

Mr. John W. Thomas, Jr., of Theta, Tenn., is a man with a most interesting history. At present he is interested in blooded horses for which Maury county is famous.

"Few people, I take it," said Mr. Thomas to a reporter who had asked him for the story of his life, "have passed through as remarkable a chain of events as I have and remained alive to tell the story."

"It was along in 1884, when I was working in the silver mines of New Mexico, that my troubles began; at first I suffered with indigestion, and so acute did the pains become that I went to California for my health, but the trip did me little good, and fully impressed with the idea that my last day had nearly dawned upon me, I hurried back here to my old home to die."

"From simple indigestion my malady developed into a chronic inability to take any substantial food. I was barely able to creep about and at times I was prostrated by spells of heart palpitation. This condition continued until one year ago."

On the 11th of April, 1893, I suddenly collapsed, and for days I was unconscious, in fact I was not fully myself until July. My condition on September 1st, was simply horrible, I weighed but seventy pounds whereas my normal weight is 165 pounds. All over my body there were lumps from the size of a grape to the size of a walnut, my fingers were cramped so that I could not more than half straighten them. I had entirely lost control of my lower limbs and my hand trembled so that I could not drink without spilling the liquid. Nothing would remain on my stomach, and it seemed that I must dry up before many more days had passed."

"I made another round of the physicians, calling in one after the other, and by the aid of morphine and other medicines they gave me, I managed to live though barely through the fall."

Here Mr. Thomas displayed his arms, and just above the elbow of each there was a large irregular stain as large as the palm of the hand and of a purple color, the space covered by the mark was sunken nearly to the bone. "That," said Mr. Thomas, "is what the doctors did by putting morphine into me."

"On the 11th of December, 1893, just eight months after I took permanently to bed—I shall never forget the date—my cousin, Joe Foster of Carter's Creek, called on me and gave me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, saying they had cured him of partial paralysis, with which I knew he had all but died. I followed his directions and began taking the medicine, as a result I stand before you to-day the most surprised man on earth. Look at my hand, it is as steady as yours; my face has a healthy look about it; I have been attending to my duties for a month. Since I began taking the pills I have gained 30 pounds, and I am still gaining. All the knots have disappeared from my body except this little kernel here in my palm. I have a good appetite and I am almost as strong as I ever was."

"Yesterday I rode thirty-seven miles on horseback, I feel tired to-day but not sick. I used to have from two to four spells of heart palpitation every night, since I began the use of the pills I have had but four spells altogether."

"I know positively that I was cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I believe firmly that it is the most wonderful remedy in existence to-day, and every fact I have presented to you is known to my neighbors as well as to myself, and they will certify to the truth of my remarkable cure."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not a patent medicine in the sense that name implies. They were first compounded as a prescription and used as such in general practice by an eminent physician. So great was their efficacy that it was deemed wise to place them within the reach of all. They are now manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred), and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company.

"I'll see you again," said a man to a 30-day note he had just signed.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure
Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incurable Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25c, 50c, & \$1.00.

"Plunkitt," said Docketts, "if you had a million what would you do?" "Wish I had another," replied Plunkitt.

Hegeman's Camphor with Glycerine.
The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, &c. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

It is not easy to elevate the turf business while so many horses are out lowering the record.

Hanson's Magic Corn Salve.
Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Get out your snowshoes, chappies. It has been snowing in England.

CONDUCTOR E. D. LOOMIS, Detroit, Mich., says: "The effect of Hall's Catarrh Cure is wonderful." Write him about it. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A: Bullion thinks a good deal of his home and grounds and is fond of showing them off. B: (in love with Bullion's daughter, sadly): Yes, he showed me off the grounds last evening.

BEFHAM'S PILLS have a pleasant coating disguising the taste of the pill, without impairing its efficacy. 25 cents a box.

TO BE WILLING for any kind of a sin to stay in your heart, is to be willing for the devil to own the earth.

Jon was the richest man in all his country, and yet he was far richer in Heaven than he was on earth.

God would have his children to still be rich when moth and rust and robbers have taken all they can take.

WHENEVER an oath falls from the lips it is an evidence that the devil is still having things his own way in the heart.

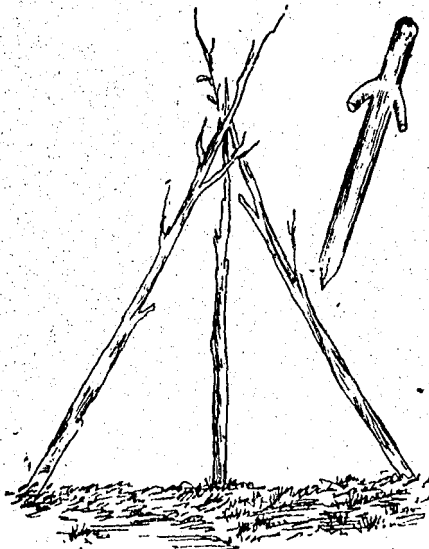
HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

Where a Partnership is Advantageous—Improved Method of Setting Bean Poles—Broad Tires on the Farm—A Unique Table Cover.

Sticking Lima Beans.

An ingenious plan for setting bean poles in the most effectual way to prevent them from being blown down by storms is shown in the illustration from an American agriculturist. A forked wooden spike made of seasoned young oak or hickory, about one and one-half inches diameter and two and one-half feet in length, is driven slantingly into the ground by means of a tough, hardwood mallet. After a heavy rain, when the ground is wet as deep as required, give the spike some taps with the mallet to loosen it, then grasp it where the branches fork, withdraw it, and insert the bean, packing the soil with



IMPROVED METHOD OF SETTING BEANPOLES.

the small end of the mallet. The stakes or poles are set in the ground, as seen in the sketch, the two outer ones slanting to cross each other. The pole in the middle is shorter and set vertical to reach the two which are crossed. By this means when the vines reach the point where the poles cross they will entwine themselves so strongly around the three poles, that with the strong base they have and the firm hold in the ground, a hurricane could scarcely blow them down, and the beans will flourish well.

The Right Kind of Partnership.

As a rule, partners are not advantageous in moderate enterprises. One exception which will be admitted by the careful thinker is where a father can take his son or sons into partnership with him, and thus start them in life in a business way. Such arrangements are often best for all concerned. The father may need the push and dash that young blood will put into the business, while the son or sons may need the steady, guiding hand of the father. Old men frequently fail because of their too conservative way of doing business, while young men make failures because of taking too great risks or lack of experience. A partnership of this kind is but a natural combination, and if properly managed, leads to great success.

In a business depending upon the public for patronage, a firm of this kind has much in the name to recommend it. No matter how dishonest and tricky men may be, there are few who care to teach their children to follow disreputable methods. A firm composed of father and son is therefore regarded with much favor by the public. There are exceptions to this rule, also, but in most of cases it holds good. A man generally has enough manhood about him to recommend him to strangers who is considerate enough with his own children to take them with him into business enterprises. There are but few things that indicate honesty, integrity, and a noble purpose more than this.

But the advantages of such co-partnerships are not always found in the financial side of the question. Neither is it necessary to be engaged in a business that depends upon the outside world for success before such arrangements can be made to advantage. An undisputed and well defined interest in a few acres of grain, a colt that may develop into a valuable horse, or a bunch of pigs that can be turned into money in the future, may awaken an interest in the mind of the boy that would change the whole character of his life. The reason there are so many poor business men among farmers is simply because they have never been taught business. There is no better way to teach boys business principles than to take them into partnership and develop their minds in the right direction. Give the boys a chance, and it will be their fault if they fail. Otherwise it will be yours.—National Stockman.

Care of Horses.

Driving horses are frequently injured, but never by judicious driving. The injury results rather from neglect of proper care and attention after driving and while unemployed. A driving horse may be injured for a want of providing sufficient exercise. The limbs of the animal and the hoofs may become injured by the animal being confined several days in

a narrow stall with no opportunity for exercise; and this is likely to be further aggravated by being obliged to stand upon a plank floor, although it is better to stand upon the bare floor than to stand upon a mass of bedding that is liable to fermentation and injury to the feet. If the horse is to be confined constantly in the stable by all means give it sufficient room to allow perfect freedom in moving about, exercising the legs at pleasure.—Germantown Telegraph.

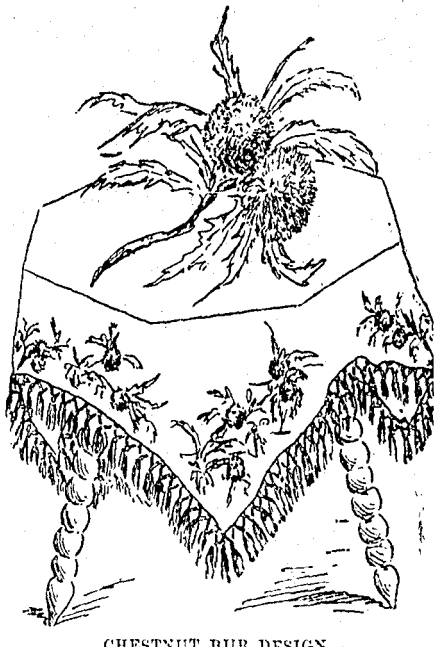
Avoid watering or heavy feeding after severe exercise and when warm. Many animals are seriously and permanently injured by carelessness in this matter. The animal may be given a little hay to eat while cooling off sufficiently to receive a grain ration. A horse that has been exercised and become wet with perspiration should not be hitched in a draught of air, especially in a cool temperature; much care should be exercised in this direction in winter and the animal should not be allowed to stand for any length of time unless properly blanketed or suitable protection is afforded. Stable blanketing in winter should be judicious; in case of severe perspiration occurring from severe exercise have an old blanket to use unless all perspiration has ceased and the animal becomes dry, then apply a dry blanket.—Exchange.

Keep the Garden Clean.

One may have a garden practically clear of weeds if he will begin and persevere, keeping at it the whole summer, letting no weed get past its first seed leaves. Then they are easily killed by a light, sharp-toothed steel rake drawn over the soil not more than one inch deep. If the ground is examined the young plants may be seen on the surface like short white threads, and one hour's exposure kills them. It is a good plan to use fertilizers in the garden, and for the other and bulky matter get decayed leaves from the woods and swamp muck, mixing them with lime and composting them with the house wastes for the year before the manure is wanted. This is spaded or plowed in the fall, after the crops are gathered, and it will serve every purpose of stable manure, without the risk of sowing seeds with it.

A Unique Table Cover.

A new design for a small table or stand cover is always welcomed by lovers of fancy work. A most effective cover has a design of chestnut



CHESTNUT BUR DESIGN.

burs worked on fawn colored cloth. The burs, in this instance, are made of an olive brown shade of silk in the pompon style, and sewed in the places designated, the leaves and stems being embroidered in silk. Trim with fringe the color of the cloth or of the darkest tone used in the embroidery.

Odors and Ends.

A NEW, soft paint brush is a good thing to dust carved furniture with, as the bristles will penetrate the deepest crevices.

NEVER sleep with a bright light shining directly upon the eyes. They should face the darkest and most restful corner in the room.

TO CLEAN nickel-plating, polish with a paste made of vaseline and rouge, and wipe the polished surface with a cloth moistened with vaseline.

PASTE light manilla paper over the back of every picture frame not already protected, as it effectually prevents dust from reaching the pictures.

A BEEFSTEAK cut an inch thick will be cooked rare in ten minutes. A mutton chop cut three-fourths of an inch thick will cook in eight minutes. Veal and pork must be broiled slowly and for a long time. There should not be a trace of pink in the fibers when the meat is done. The chops should not be cut more than half an inch thick. They will be done with twenty minutes' cooking.

A NEW YORK paper furnishes a suggestion for the cleaning of straw hats. It is this: The white, sailor hats of any of the family may be cleaned and whitened by rubbing them with lemon juice. Cut the lemon in halves and rub vigorously, first laying the hat on a clean cloth, on a flat surface, so that it will not get out of shape. After using the lemon, brush the hat thoroughly with tepid water containing half a teaspoonful of borax. Remove the hat band, or cover it in cleaning, so that it will not be discolored.

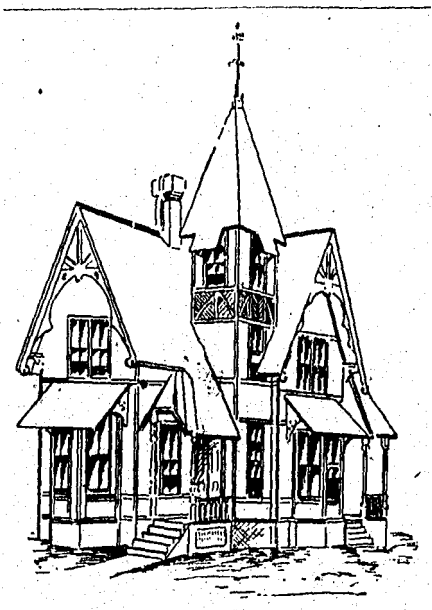
A MODEL RESIDENCE.

ELEGANT HOME FOR ONE WITH MODERATE MEANS.

Suitable for Any Part of the Country Except the Extreme South—Costs Little More than the Ugly Packing Boxes that Some Erect.

Handsome and Convenient.

The first edition of Palliser's Model Homes contains a design very similar to this, and from which the ideas in this are worked up, with the addition of another room on each floor and another bay-window and a change in the detail on the exterior—in fact, there is scarcely anything

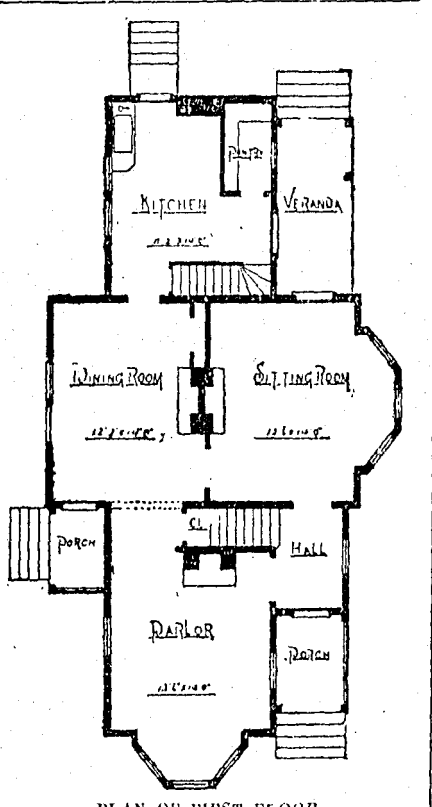


PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

left to remind one of the other design; and it is often the case that people will examine a plan and will say that it is just what they want, with such and such changes, and when the necessary changes are made to suit their ideas there is nothing left by which one can recognize anything of the first plan.

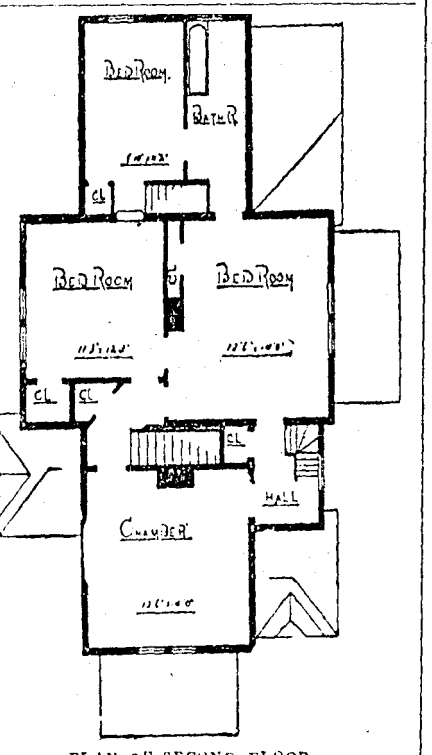
The roofs are all slated, which is decidedly the best and cheapest—when we take everything into account—method of roofing, besides being elegant; and in favorable localities can be laid for \$8 per 100 square feet of surface.

For a person of moderate means, wishing an elegant home with the interior comforts and conveniences it contains, we can with confidence rec-



PLAN OF FIRST FLOOR.

commend this design. It is suitable for any part of the country except the extreme South, and the owner of such a house will find that its money value is far above that of a square box of the same capacity, and it costs but a trifle more than the ugly packing boxes that some people seem bound to erect in opposition to all artistic ideas. It can be built for about \$2,200. In some instances we have known houses of nice design, properly managed, erected for less money than these square boxes giving but the same amount of accommodation, and which a great many people seem to think it necessary to build if they would do so cheaply.



PLAN OF SECOND FLOOR.

Usually too little attention has been paid to roofs and chimneys of houses, and they appear to have been treated as necessary evils, instead of their being made, as they should be, both useful and ornamental. A flat roof for this climate can hardly be called useful, as the action of the heat and cold on it will be more than likely to open the seams of the flat

roof, and the force of a sudden shower will find its way through, sadly to the detriment of the interior decoration, as well as to the comfort and the commendable equability of temper of the inmates. In our northern climate we should have steep roofs, so as to readily shed the heavy rains and snows, and we think this cottage is well protected in this respect. The floor plans, we think, need very little explanation, as they fully explain themselves.

(Copyright by Palliser, Palliser & Co., N. Y.)

Nothing to Do.

Of all bores the most formidable is the man who, whenever he has any time to spare, visits it on some busy acquaintance or friend. To the conscientious or methodical worker every moment is precious during business hours. Each minute wasted by himself, or taken idly from him by another, costs him at least some extra exertion, but more often actual loss of opportunity, or fatal delay, in his important affairs. While he is listening to the idle chat of his unwelcome visitor, chat which might be entertaining enough under favorable circumstances, he is wondering how he can contrive to get rid of him without actual rudeness. Having at last done so, he inwardly vows that he will never again be so victimized. But unfortunately the bore gives no warning of his approach; one day in he walks again, saying, "My dear fellow, I was just passing and thought I would drop in and see how you were." "But I am awfully busy," you reply. "Oh, that's all bosh," says the plague. "You don't take me in with that kind of stories, I'm too old a hand. By the by, whom do you think I saw to-day?" You may capitulate; you have the plague on you, and must give in. Mayhap the visitor is some chance acquaintance met while traveling, and who is now passing leisurely through the town but stopping for a little chat over past enjoyments; or perchance it is some favorite relative from the country, who makes an annual trip to the metropolis and has left all cares and concern about his own affairs, with all notion of the value of time, behind him. All are equally unwelcome during business hours; what might be, if time permitted, a delightful interlude, or, at most, a petty annoyance, becomes a real affliction, and not unfrequently exposes the thoughtless cause of it to severe secret animadversion of even the most patient or charitably disposed sufferer.

Gloves.

Gloves were not known in England until near the close of the tenth century, and were then worn with a thumb and no fingers, like mittens. They were larger in every way than they needed to be, and wondrously embroidered and starred with jewels. No gloves were finer than those of the clergy. They were mostly of white silk or linen, cunningly brocaded and sometimes fringed with pearls. One ecclesiastic had a red silk pair, with the sacred monogram worked on the back, surrounded with a golden glory; and later on they had gloves to match their different vestments. In fact, gloves had departed from the primary idea of utility and become a decoration. They were too magnificent for common wear, and were frequently carried in the hand or worn on the girdle. It was by the fine gloves his page had in his girdle that Cour de Lion was betrayed on his way home from the crusade and so fell into captivity. But already the glove was more than a mere bit of foppery. The knight's mailed glove sheltered his hand; it became a sign of power; and when a gracious lord meant to signify his intention to protect a town he sent his glove as a sure sign of his willingness. The glove, too, was the token of defiance when one knight declared war against another; and to show his fealty to his mistress, he bound her brocaded glove to his helmet. Long gloves came in at the end of the seventeenth century. Nell Gwynne's gloves were a proverb for their beauty. All through this time gloves were prettily set off with lace, ribbons and fringe, although the fashion of the finer artistic embroidery of the middle ages was falling into disuse. The bare hand was deemed an offense, and the costliness of gloves defined their wearers' social position.

Professional Jealousy.

Malibran and Sontag, the two famous singers, were rivals, and once cast to sing in "Romeo and Juliet." Sontag was a German, very sweet and gentle, but not so quick as Malibran, who was a Spaniard. The latter, who played Romeo, did her best to puzzle and torment poor Juliet at rehearsals, and when begged by her to say on what part of the stage she was going to fall in the last scene, always replied she really did not know, really could not tell; sometimes she died in one place, sometimes in another, just as it happened. On the night of the performance, Sontag meekly prepared to follow Romeo, who maliciously insisted on dying close down to the footlights in front of the curtain. Juliet fell dead by his side, and the fair corpses had to be removed by two red-plush liveried footmen in good view of the audience.

CHLOROFORM IN EARLY DAYS.

A Student's Experience With the New Compound in 1851.

Your notice of the discovery of chloroform in 1847 recalls a curious experience in my Cambridge undergraduate life, say a writer in the London News. One evening in January, 1851, I went into a chemist's shop and ordered more photographic chemicals to be sent to my rooms hard by. I was lodging on the parade. Seeing an ounce bottle of chloroform on the counter, I bought it out of curiosity and took it away with me, leaving the chemicals to follow. In my own rooms, seated in an armchair, I put four drops on my handkerchief, and, carefully placing the bottle on the table at some distance from me, I sniffed the handkerchief. A pleasant sensation and a singing in my ears was the only result. So, shortly afterward, I counted out eight drops and acted as before. The next thing I remember is finding myself on the floor on my back, my dress undone, my face, etc., dripping with cold water, and hearing a voice, "He's coming to, I do believe." Yes, it was so. I came to after having been unconscious for two hours and a half. Next day my doctor, when out for the foxhounds, was greeted with: "Hulloa, doctor, so you raised a man from the dead last night." "You may well say that," was the reply, "for I had given up all hopes." I was very puzzled on account of the effect of my carefully measured dose. All I could gather from the servant was that she had brought me up a parcel from the chemist, and seeing me asleep, tried to wake me; then, "finding I was dead," ran down into the shop, calling out, "Mr. M. is dead." Two Trinity men were in the shop. One went on to the 6 p.m. chapel, telling everyone of my sudden death; the other, after a glance at me, kindly called in Dr. C.

Some time after the mystery was cleared up. The "slavery" gave warning, and the day she left she made the following confession: "You remember that night you were nearly dead, sir. Well, you know, Sir, I thought you had fainted, and I see the bottle on the table and thought it was salts, so I took out the stopper and held it to your nose; but, as it didn't do good, I poured a lot of it out into my hand and rubbed it all over your nose and mouth." I told the doctor the story. He replied: "Well my dear fellow, all I can say in this: if ever you have to undergo an operation, you can tell your family doctor that you can take chloroform." Thank God, that necessity has never arisen.

HUMORED OR HUMBAGGED.

No Amount of Beating Will Make an Obstinate Camel Budge an Inch.

Camels are not like horses, says the Ashton Reporter. If a horse does not want to do anything we make him. If a camel does not want to do anything he leaves it undone. No amount of coaxing, no amount of cruelty will make him budge. He has the determination of a mule combined with the strength of an elephant. A camel is one of those aggravating brutes which will drive a hot-tempered man to distraction. Nothing will persuade him to listen to reason. He will oppose your will with a passive resistance that is absolutely unconquerable. The only way to treat a camel is to humer if you cannot humbug him. They will often lie down if you load them with the proverbial last straw, and you might beat them to death or offer up all the pleasures of paradise before they would get up. They are pig-headed beasts. Sometimes when they have quite a light load they turn nasty and throw themselves to the ground. But although they are obstinate, they are not cute, and an Arab, by pretending to submit, can generally get the better of the stubborn beasts. The drivers will ostentatiously remove three or four packages from the load, and the animal with an inward chuckle of satisfaction, rises at once, without perceiving that the parcels have meanwhile been returned to their former place. As he flatters himself he has shirked some of his duty he swings away with a light heart, gratified beyond measure, like a spoiled child, at having its own way. The camel is an unsociable beast. He is also habitually dull, except when he is sniffing the salt air of the desert. When he is treading the sands, with the burning sun on his back and the boundless waste before him, he feels himself at home. The immense heat makes him bubble over with pleasure and fills his frame with sublime intoxication. It has been stated on the best authority that he can go nine days without water. And if you had ever seen a camel drink water when he does get a chance of quenching his thirst you would not be surprised at this. They have been known to put away seven gallons and a half at a time.

When a boy is lost, policemen know at once that he can never be found from his mother's description of him.

When a woman wants to be in bed by 10 o'clock, she should begin getting ready by 9.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PAOK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892. Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PAOK, EDITOR.

We owe allegiance to the State; but deeper, truer, more To the sympathies that God has set within the bosom's store. Our party claims our fealty; I grant it so, but then, Before man made us partisans great Nature made us women.

Vote for the woman suffrage amendment.

A law has just passed giving school suffrage to women in Ohio.

A good way to look after Bettie is to vote for the amendment.

Send us 10 cents for a beautiful amendment campaign badge.

We will send the FARMER'S WIFE from now until after the election for 25 cents

The editor has gone to Nashville, Tenn., to attend the national convention of charitable institutions. We take the opportunity of placing her picture in this issue.

Ohio is the twenty-third state to grant school suffrage to women. Thus the half way stile has been passed. The bill first passed in the senate and on April 24th passed the house by a vote of 55 to 26.

We give a report in full of the Topeka mass convention. These meetings have been held in the different towns in Kansas during the month of May, commencing at Kansas City, May 4th. All have been largely attended and compare favorably with the Topeka meeting.

THE PROGRESSIVE POLITICAL LEAGUE.

The woman's state meeting will be held in Topeka, June 11th, 12th and 13th, the same time as the People's party convention. The women throughout the state are cordially invited to attend.

In a recent copy of the Kansas Breeze, in answer to the question, "Will the Amendment Carry?" Editor McNeil replies as follows: "Our present belief is that it will, but there may be enough men in Kansas who still blame Eve for Adam's having to go out of the garden business, to vote it down." Reader, do you belong to that company?

Frances E. Willard is coming home. Passage on the steamship, Teutonic, which sails June 13th, has been secured. Miss Willard will go directly home from New York and remain until the meeting of the national prohibition convention in Montreal, Canada, early in July, where she has promised to speak. Her plan is to spend the rest of the summer in the Catskills and not to undertake any public work till fall, when she will come to Kansas.

Let us bring women down from the clouds where the poets have sometimes placed her, and let us bring her up from the slime where beastly passions have degraded her, and let us place her on a good, solid, clean earth by the side of man, and so that the twentieth century may see man and woman sitting side by side full sunnied in all their powers, dispersing gladness and each reverencing each, and living even as they should, in love.—Rev. Annis F. Eastman.

The New York suffragists have received a valuable acquisition to their ranks in the person of Chauncey Depew. His pronounced expression on this subject created quite a little stir in New York. Considering his change of heart he speaks as follows:

"I have seen the error of my ways. That is, I think that times have changed. Woman herself is different in some respects from what she used to be. She

owns a large amount of property, upon which she is taxed. She has become a great industrial factor. She has a right to say how she shall be taxed and under what laws she shall conduct her business. I think the beginning of my change was in Wyoming a few years ago. I was traveling through the state and met a great many of the prominent men. I asked them about the working of woman suffrage and heard nothing but praise for it. I found out that my old ideas about all the horrible things that would happen to the home were unfounded. I think that woman has a right to the suffrage, and that giving it to her will do good rather than harm, so I signed the petition."—Lincoln Beacon.

THE EQUAL SUFFRAGE CAMPAIGN.

The Kansas Equal Suffrage association has just commenced an aggressive campaign in behalf of the constitutional amendment that is to be voted upon at the coming election. Meetings have already been held at Kansas City, Leavenworth, Lawrence, Topeka, Valley Falls, Atchison, Hiawatha, Burlingame, Osage City and Cottonwood Falls, and a large number of meetings are advertised in other parts of the state. In these meetings the Kansas women are desperately in earnest in this campaign. They are striking for a right which, denied to man, would unhesitatingly be declared to be tyranny.

In these meetings which are being held prior to the assembling of the party conventions, the chief fight is for recognition in the party platforms. These women are such impractical politicians that they seem actually to believe that party platforms should enunciate principles on the sole ground that they are right, and should not refrain from their enunciation on the ground of expediency. They seem further to believe that party policies should be so far governed by the platform declarations upon which parties are elevated to power as to render the supplemental statement, (and we mean what we say,) entirely unnecessary. They further declare that the masses of the people agree with them in these strange doctrines, and that only the politicians and office seekers in either of the leading parties of the state are manifesting any uneasiness in view of a possible platform declaration in favor of equal suffrage. Some of these women in both of the leading parties intimate that the incorporation in the platforms, or its omission therefrom, of a declaration in favor of the amendment will be received by them as an indication whether the people or the politicians and office seekers control the conventions, and they say they shall govern themselves accordingly. Very strange politicians, these women. They do not seem to have any regard for "expediency" whatever. The question of right seems to be all they think of. They lack experience in real politics, you see, and they are so impractical. If they should be given the ballot it will be just like them to carry these strange doctrines into practice, and who can tell what the effect might be upon the "dear party" and upon the man who is dodging around through the underbrush to escape from the office that is in pursuit of him?

These women intimate further that the great moral problems that are demanding the recognition of political parties must not be set aside much longer on the ground of expediency. They have little faith in expediency and seem to think that a political party that builds upon it rests upon a very unstable foundation. They say that a party in order to endure must draw to its support the better rather than the baser elements of society, and this can only be done by building upon the eternal principles of right and justice. There are even some men foolish enough to agree with these impractical women upon this subject, and it is hard to tell just what will come of these strange doctrines. We present them for the consideration of our readers. Somehow we are unable just now to discover the weak points in their novel theories, but they are so inexperienced and impractical that we turn them over without further ceremony to the experienced statesmen of the land.—Topeka Advocate.

That Summer Vacation.

It pays to get away from work once in a while. No money is ever more wisely spent than for a vacation, no matter how brief. It pays to go to the right place and travel over the most comfortable line getting there. The right place for Kansans is in the Rocky Mountains, where the air is pure and dry, and the hills are sky high. The right way to go is over the Santa Fe Route, the through vestibule trains to Pueblo, Colorado Springs, Denver or Glenwood Springs. Rates are way down this year. Inquire of nearest Santa Fe Route Agent.

THE FARMER FEEDS THEM ALL.

[But the prices for which he can sell his output is fixed by members of the various "Boards of Trade" who "Toll not, neither do they spin."]

The king may rule o'er land and sea,
The lord may live right royally,
The soldier ride in pomp and pride,
The sailor roam o'er the ocean wide;
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The writer thinks, the poet sings,
The craftsmen fashion wondrous things;
The doctor heals, the lawyer pleads,
The miner follows the precious leads;
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The merchant he may buy and sell,
The teacher do his duty well;
But men may toil through busy days,
Or men may stroll through pleasant ways;
From king to beggar, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The farmer's trade is one of worth,
He's partner with the sky and earth;
He's partner with the sun and rain,
And no man loses for his gain;
And men may rise, and men may fall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

God bless the man who sows the wheat,
Who finds us milk and fruit and meat;
May his purse be heavy, his heart be light,
His cattle and corn and all go right;
God bless the seeds his hands let fall,
For the farmer he must feed them all.
—Good Roads.

FROM KANSAS WOMEN.

To the Women of the Ashland District,
Kentucky, Greeting:

Although we know that we are only voicing the sympathy and sentiments of the representative womanhood of the Nation in this expression, yet we specially desire you to feel and know that your sister women of Kansas fully endorse and most heartily approve of your protest against Col. Breckenridge being returned to the halls of Congress to represent (?) the interests of the silver-haired mothers, the loyal wives and the innocent daughters of the Blue Grass State. We rejoice in the spirit of women who dare to brave the world in their attack upon this form and species of entrenched vice which has insolently intruded its brazen front and coiled its slimy folds about our National Capital, vitiating and poisoning our national life. That Col. Breckenridge, this self-confessed, shameless monster of vice has shown himself wholly incapable of appreciating the nature and enormity of his offense is proved by his daring to insult his constituency by again asking their suffrages for the position he has disgraced and dishonored.

And because we do not believe it possible for a moral leper who cannot be true and loyal to the mother of his children, to be true to his political constituency; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we women of Kansas join hands with our Kentucky sisters in demanding that no man henceforth be elected to Congress who does not require in other men and exemplify in his own life the same standard moral purity that is rightfully demanded of women.

Signed,
EMMA D. PAOK, editor FARMER'S WIFE.
ANNA C. WAT, Secretary Kansas Equal Suffrage Association.
MRS. A. G. LORR, Pres. Radical Reform Christian Association.
MRS. ELIZABETH M. WARDALL, Secretary Woman's Progressive Political League.
BINA A. OTIS, State President Woman's Progressive Political League.
MRS. B. E. MAXLEY.
ANNA WARDALL.
Topeka, Kansas, May 12, 1894.

STATE COUNCIL.

The Woman's Progressive Political League.

Our constitution provides that the annual meeting of the league shall be held the second Tuesday in June of each year. The place of holding the coming meeting was left with the executive committee to determine. Topeka has been selected as the most convenient place. The executive committee has called a special meeting June 11, at 3 p. m., in Representative hall. An informal reception will be held at 8 p. m., same place. A cordial invitation is extended to all men and women of the People's party to be present.

People's party papers please copy.
BINA A. OTIS, President.

SPECIAL MEETING.

We, the undersigned members of the executive committee of the Woman's Progressive Political League, unite in calling a meeting of the League at Topeka, June 11, 5 p. m., in Representative hall.

BINA A. OTIS, President.
S. L. RUGGLES, Sec. W. P. P. L.
E. W. CRUMR, Chairman.
C. E. PIXLEY, Sec. Ex. Com. W. P. P. L.
MARY H. HELLER.
May 9, 1894.

THE NEW ZEALAND WAY.

Our consul at Auckland, New Zealand, in a report just made to the state department at Washington says:

"To one accustomed to the broad principles underlying legislation in the United States, creating individual independence and self-reliance in the people, the tendency of legislation in this country (New Zealand) affords an unfavorable contrast. Here the state is looked to for almost everything. It is expected to form roads and build bridges in the country, find remunerative occupation for the unemployed as

well as to support asylums, hospitals and charitable institutions for the aged poor and the helpless and infirm members of society. It owns and operates the railways of the colony, the post-office and telegraph and telephone lines, out of which there is made a considerable profit that goes to swell the general revenue, thereby relieving taxation to that extent. There is also a government life insurance department which enters into a spirited competition for business with both local and foreign companies. There is also a government savings bank, which, with the insurance department, yields a handsome profit every year. All these profits are available to assist in defraying the expenses of the government. All these institutions are satisfactorily and economically conducted except the railways, to the management of which, whether ill or well founded, some exception is taken."

KANSAS SUFFRAGE MASS MEETINGS FOR JUNE.

A "sweep" of 100 two-day county mass meetings has been arranged for June. Four of these meetings will be in progress each day. The dates are, in part, as follows. It will be observed that they overlap:

The following meetings will be addressed by Mrs. Chapman Catt, Mrs. Diggs and Mrs. Jenkins:

June.
1-2 Stockton,ooks county.
4-5 Osborn, Osborn county.
6-7 Gaylord, Smith county.
6-7 Smith Center, Smith county.
7-8 Phillipsburg, Phillips county.
8-9 Oberlin, Decatur county.
11-12 Atwood, Rawlins county.
12 St. Francis, Cheyenne county.
13-14 Iola, Allen county.
14-15 Goodland, Sherman county.
15-16 Colby, Thomas county.
18-19 Oakley, Logan county.
19-20 Wakeeney, Trego county.
20-21 Ellis, Ellis county.
21-22 Arkansas, Russell county.
22-23 Ellsworth, Ellsworth county.
25-26 Salina, Saline county.
26-27 Lincoln, Lincoln county.
27-28 Hill City, Graham county.
28 Wadsworth, Kearney county.
28-29 Hoxie, Kearney county.
29 Plainville, (Mrs. Diggs).

The meetings at the following places will be addressed by Miss Susan B. Anthony, Rev. Anna H. Shaw, Miss Helen L. Kimber and Mrs. Rachel L. Child.

June.
1 Independence, Montgomery county.
1-2 Chanute, Neosho county.
1-2 Iola, Allen county.
5-6 Yates Center, Woodson county.
6-7 Neodesha, Wilson county.
7-8 Howard, Elk county.
8-9 Eureka, Greenwood county.
11-12 Eldorado, Butler county.
12-13 Arkansas City, Cowley county.
13-14 Sedan, Chautauque county.
14-15 Winfield, Cowley county.
15-16 Wellington, Sumner county.
18-19 Kingman, Kingman county.
20-21 Wichita, Sedgewick county.
21-22 Newton, Harvey county.
22-23 Marion, Marion county.
25-26 Lyons, Rice county.
26-27 Hutchinson, Reno county.
27-28 Pratt, Pratt county.
28-29 Greensburg, Kiowa county.
29-30 Dodge City, Ford county.
30 and July 1-2 Garden City, Finney county.

How Woman Suffrage Works in New Zealand.

Henry George says that "in New Zealand there is no tax on improvements; the tax is on land values, and although it has only been in existence a short time, the effect for good is already perceptible. While there is poverty and depression all over the rest of the commercial world, and New Zealand, by reason of her business relations is not entirely free from it, yet there are no tramps nor paupers in that land and soon poverty will exist there only as a name.

The conservative New Zealanders, knowing that women are naturally conservative, recently gave them the right of suffrage, under the impression that this vote would increase their strength. But the very first election under this act showed them they had made a mistake in counting on the conservatism of the woman vote, for it arrayed itself from the start on the side of progress and in opposition to the monopolization of land. Speculation in land has practically ceased in New Zealand, and as a consequence poverty and its attendant evils will be banished."

TREATMENT OF INDIANS.

[From the Western Jewel.]

The newspapers throughout the United States have given much publicity and picturesque accounts of the four Delaware Indians, Steven Busy, George Washington, Simon Secondeye and William Easy, who took the treatment at the Kansas City Keeley Institute, some weeks ago. The sensational papers would have their readers believe that the Indians were "uncivilized," "wild and woolly, and hard to curry," and wore a dazzling variety of clothes, including red blankets, plug hats and speckled shirts. In the highly educated East, these sensational stories might be taken as true, but here in the West the people know that the majority of the Delaware, Shawnee and Osage Indians are not inferior to our boasted civilized races. Many of them are highly educated, refined, and of the best moral character, and are not so slow in their conception of right and wrong, cause and effect.

The four Delaware Indians referred to, after thorough investigation of the Keeley cure, and the effect it had upon one of their friends who had taken the

cure several months before, voluntarily entered the Institute at Kansas City, Kansas, with the full determination of ridding themselves of the curse of alcoholism. The cure of those four Delaware Indians will have a wholesome effect upon the Indians in the Territory and will prove to all Christian people that their less favored brothers are learning the ways of their more enlightened neighbors, and are anxious to have the curse that is ruining their lives removed, that they may have a standing in their tribe and among the more civilized nations equal to any.

The Delaware Indians, as a general rule, are well-to-do, industrious, and have a goodly store of this world's goods, and the four who took the treatment had ample means of their own to pay their way through the Institute. The action of the Delaware tribe in offering to assist those who are unable to take the treatment and wish so to do, is an example that should be followed in every community, and is one that should not be forgotten by those who have among them erring friends who are individually too poor to take advantage of the vital benefits to be obtained by taking the Keeley treatment for inebriety.

That the Indians can be cured of inebriety by the Keeley cure there is no doubt, and from the numerous inquiries now being made by the chiefs of the tribes we look for a great increase in the ranks at the Kansas Keeley Institutes from the Indian territory. At the present time two members of the Osage tribe are undergoing treatment, and the physician in charge speaks of them in glowing terms.

The editor of the JEWEL hopes to be able to give to our readers a letter from our Indian graduates in the June issue.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE WESTERN RURAL.

The Western Rural and American Stockman, published at Chicago, is without doubt the leading journal of its class, having been in the field for more than thirty years, and is the only Semi-Weekly journal in the world. The Monday edition is devoted to commerce, transportation, finance, crop conditions, markets, and a summary of telegraphic news from all parts of the world.

The Thursday edition is devoted to farm and household affairs, a department being devoted to every branch of farm and garden culture and live stock. Also to literature, science, hygiene, education, poetry and a young people's department. Each of these two editions is complete in itself, and the subscription price for both editions being but \$1.25 the subscriber gets two complete and valuable papers for one subscription price. With this low price of \$1.25 there is also given a beautiful 12-color picture of the wonderful World's fair and Chicago, entitled the "Dream City," 16x26 inches, for framing, as a souvenir of the "White City" that is now but a dream. We will club the Western Rural and American Stockman with the FARMER'S WIFE, at only \$1.75, every subscriber receiving both editions of the Western Rural one year and the picture of the "Dream City" free. Sample copies of the Western Rural, both editions, will be sent to any one by addressing, MITCHELL GEORGE, Publisher, 324 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

It Grows in Texas, It's Good.

The Texas Coast country vies with California in raising pears, grapes, and strawberries. The 1893 record of H. M. Stringfellow, Hitchcock, Texas, who raised nearly \$6,000 worth of pears from thirteen acres, can be duplicated by you. G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A. Santa Fe Route, Topeka, Kansas, will be glad to furnish without charge an illustrated pamphlet telling about Texas.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

SUPFRAGISTS.

(Continued from first page.)

to equal suffrage and as one of the objects of this campaign is to answer objections and quiet the fears of the lords of creation, I may be pardoned by referring briefly to some of them. One objection I hear made is that voting would destroy the femininity of women. Do not, I pray you, become unnecessarily alarmed, my brothers. Ages of ignorance and crime could not do that. Centuries of abject slavery could not do that. Working in the fields and with the herds in Europe for generations could not do it. Toiling in the mines and at the forges and over the anvils in England could not do it. Living in the hovels and bogs and ditches of Ireland could not do it. And working at starvation wages in the sweatshops of American cities could not do it. Then have no fears, my brothers, that a broader and higher intelligence and a wider field of mental activity would tend in the least to destroy or impair the femininity of our women.

"Another objection that is made is that the immoral women would control the elections. If that is so, my brothers, then I am frank to admit that you know more about that subject than I do. Let me tell you something, my brothers. Do not try to handle a keen, two-edged sword by the naked blade. You can imagine what the result would be. How many immoral women do you suppose there would be if there were no immoral men? How many more immoral men do you suppose there are than immoral women? It might surprise you if you knew the actual facts. My honest opinion is—and I give it only as an opinion, without note or comment—that the least that is said about this objection the better the showing will be for the masculine side in this controversy. Another objection made is that women could not endure the physical duties that would be imposed upon them by full suffrage. This certainly is not a tenable objection. Many men who are entitled to vote never perform any physical duties at all.

"In modern years women have gone into nearly all avenues of business and are becoming familiar with nearly all callings and professions. They are lawyers, doctors, preachers, merchants, clerks, editors, farmers and some of them are politicians. And this higher and broader education of the women, especially in the fields of business and art must necessarily exercise a wonderful influence over the rising and future generation of men. My doubting brothers, it might be well for you to remember that kings and emperors and presidents and governors and even bishops are but the gifts of women. And that women are the mothers and teachers of all those who would deny them the equal citizenship and equal rights under the law.

"And this conclusion, my friends, is apparent and inevitable, that woman by her powers of transmission and the influence of her teaching not only lays the foundation but builds and moulds the superstructure for all the greatness of man."

MRS. JENKINS SPEAKS.

Mrs. Johns next announced Mrs. Theresa Jenkins of Cheyenne, Wyo. Mrs. Jenkins is a lady of pleasant appearance who has had seventeen years experience in the suffrage movement in Wyoming. She was heard with the closest attention, giving as she did details of the work which have seldom appeared before. She spoke as follows: "I have voted 17 years in Wyoming and I have lived through it. I come as a living example of what woman suffrage has done for me. (Mrs. Jenkins is rather large). Most of the men in Wyoming are as large as I am. In that state we women belong to all parties and they belong to us. Some of them would like to have a quit claim deed but we women of Wyoming are of the clinging kind and we cling to them regardless of their desires.

"The very first legislature which met in 1863 after Wyoming had been declared a territory by act of Congress, when they met at Cheyenne, realizing that the rough element of the state had great power, granted to women the right of suffrage. Neither party shouldered the blame for this. They all needed us. They said that a large number of crazy cranks in the east wanted to vote and that they would come out to Wyoming and make good wives for its citizens. Many women came, but I was not one of the crazy cranks that came at that time. We revolutionized things. This is so, because the men say so.

"An unsuccessful attempt was made to repeal this act when Wyoming was admitted as a state, but a clause was adopted in the constitution whereby no one was disbarred from office on account of sex. This was done by both parties. The admission of Wyoming hinged upon that one clause in our constitution. It was such a long agony of suspense but it did not result unfavorably to the women, though I understand several men did get sick. In March the House passed the bill and in July the Senate passed it. It passed in Congress strictly on party lines. The Republicans wanted us because they would get two senators and were willing to take us with that clause in our constitution, but the Democrats had no need for us and fought the clause. For the first time in political history, women were placed on the broad plane of political equality.

"At the last session of the legislature both branches concurred in a resolution to the effect that the exercise of suffrage in this state has been of great benefit, and that copies of the resolution be sent to every governor and legislature in the nation.

"In our state no one can vote who is not able to read. We believe that no man should vote upon a question of finance who is not able to read. It is

conceded that the women vote more intelligently than the men. The men say so, and we believe everything they say because they have never deceived us. We have a compulsory educational law, and the women see to it that it is enforced. We have a law which says equal pay for equal work, regardless of sex, and that also is enforced. We women are not at all afraid of corporations. There is none greater in this country than the Union Pacific, yet when the lessees of its employed women and children, we women, through the Knights of Labor, compelled them to obey the laws. All these things have been done in the last three or four years, and I think, sometimes, that it would take three or four years to tell about it. I want to say that all our women vote. My father was a great politician. He used to leave the house early in the morning on election day and be gone all day. 'Voting.' When I was invited to vote, I hurried on my work, got the lunch ready, and went down town to cast my ballot. It took exactly ten minutes, and I was very much disappointed as I had counted on that day as my day out.

"The women of Wyoming have voted upon all questions, and through their ballots have prevented the sale of our water works in Cheyenne, and we control them ourselves, and when it became necessary to build a large viaduct near our city, the women turned out and voted and compelled them to build it themselves, and secure a large price for their bonds."

Mrs. Johns announced that, as a change, an interesting ceremony called the taking of a collection would take place. While this was being done the Alhambra Mandolin club favored the crowd with a selection. They were heartily encored and acquitted themselves very creditably.

MRS. SHAW'S ADDRESS.

Mrs. Annie Shaw now came forward and addressed the convention. She was listened to with the closest attention. Her clean cut logic and flexible voice went straight to the hearts of her hearers. If anything could convince a disbeliever in woman suffrage it would be the sight of a woman with such a remarkable intellect. No speaker was listened to during the convention with more general satisfaction and delight. Mrs. Shaw said:

"A few weeks since in the campaign in New York state, a man said to me, 'the men are going to let the women fight it out, although they believe in it themselves.' I think that this is about the meanest thing that ever was said. From the time the first foot was placed on Plymouth Rock, good women have been found by the side of good men. They founded five different colonies in this country before they got one that succeeded, and it was not until our forefathers brought our foremothers along with them that they said:

"Our foremothers gave up their tea, and did more, they melted their plate and spoons to make bullets for our forefathers, and when we come to you, you say, 'Fight your own battle,' when they melted their possessions to give you ammunition to fight your own battles with. In older days, men who were not church members could not vote. I wish it were so now. You men would not be counted. We women would have it all our own way. Perhaps that would bring the men into the church.

"The democratic party left the women exactly where they were under King George, although they freed the nation. The republican party freed the slaves, but left us where we were before. The slave was enfranchised, but the poor colored and the poor and the rich white women were left exactly where they were under the dominion of Great Britain. Gentlemen, every principle of manhood requires that you fight our battles with us, as we have fought your battles with you in the past. We do not ask you to give up anything. We do not ask you to divide anything. We do not ask anything that does not belong to us. We only ask our liberty. We simply ask you to restore a right.

"When the question of the suffrage plank in the Wyoming constitution was before congress, the democratic speakers who opposed the measure on that ground, exhausted every adjective in the language to express their devotion for women. Mr. Washington, in his remarks, pointed to the gallery where the women were packed in like sardines, and said: 'Shall we drag beautiful, pure, lovely woman from the pedestal upon which we have placed her, down to our level?' I was sitting in that gallery and turning to Miss Anthony, I said, 'Aunt Susan, do you know that men have been worshipping you from a pedestal all these years?' 'No,' she replied, 'but if they have been doing it, it only goes to show how well they keep a secret.'

"No, gentlemen, all we ask of you in this state is, that you send your delegates to the state convention, instructed to vote for a woman suffrage plank in the platform of every political party in the state."

Mrs. Shaw's remarks were shortened by the passing of a fire engine, with its attendant excitement, and for a moment it looked as if the crowd would become panic stricken, but the presence of mind of Mrs. Shaw and Mrs. Johns kept the attention of everybody to the stage, and the danger was fortunately averted.

At the conclusion of Mrs. Shaw's remarks, the following resolution was placed before the meeting:

Resolved, That the political parties of the state be urged to acknowledge in their respective platforms the justice of the pending amendment and the wisdom of its adoption.

The men only were called upon to vote, and a majority of the men present did most certainly vote for them. The women were also called upon to express their desires by a rising vote,

and none admitted that they did not desire equal suffrage.

Mrs. Johns then adjourned the convention.

MRS. RACHEL CHILD.

The vice president, Mrs. Diggs, took the chair and introduced a distinguished co-worker from Iowa, Mrs. Rachel Child. She is of very pleasing appearance and spoke interestingly. Citizenship, she said, was not a requisition for being a qualified elector, and in some states it only requires three months to convert an ignorant foreigner who cannot speak the English language and who cannot read his name into an elector with far more rights than the intelligent women of this country. She spoke of the Kansas picture at the World's fair showing so graphically woman's political peers. She said the maniac, the idiot, the criminal and the Indian were all in some respects her superior, for under certain conditions they might all become electors, but the barrier of sex was unsurmountable. The women are outclassed by the most degraded tramp who will condescend to tramp for a few weeks in a certain locality. If women had been in politics from the first, said Mrs. Child, politics would have been as pure as the church and the only way to clean the muddy pool is to direct into it woman's moral influence.

MRS. BINA A. OTIS.

Mrs. Bina A. Otis made a very interesting talk. She said if the suffrage amendment did not pass now, it could not pass for seven years and by that time Kansas would be among the last of the states of the union to give women the ballot. Mrs. Otis said the politicians claimed it would hurt the amendment if a suffrage plank was incorporated in the platforms, but she could not hear of a man who opposed suffrage who advocated putting a plank in the platforms so as to defeat it.

MRS. DIGGS' SPEECH.

Mrs. Annie L. Diggs is no doubt the best known woman speaker in Kansas with the possible exception of Mrs. Lease, and is second to that lady only as an orator. Mrs. Diggs made the most important speech at the meeting Thursday, May 10th, and it was one of those odd, interesting little speeches such as nobody except Mrs. Diggs can make. People who had never heard her before whispered when she appeared, 'Isn't she cute!' She is, and her speech was 'just like her.' Among other things Mrs. Diggs said, were:

"There is a man in Topeka who says that if the amendment carries the foundations of society will be shaken and home life will be at an end. We can't feel offended at this statement if a person is so far behind the times as to make it. It only deserves a laugh and our ridicule.

"Any self-respecting woman can go anywhere under the sun unattended, and receive nothing but the most respectful treatment from the men.

"It is said that the women can't vote and go to the polls without neglecting their babies and household duties. I notice that we can go to church, or the theater, or a circus, or into society without anybody, not even the editors, howling about the neglected babies. It doesn't take near as long to go to the polls, but the moment we go there the men for the first time in their lives begin to worry about the little ones.

"What is the use of going over all those old objections to equal suffrage? They are not arguments, they are simply objections. There is not one living argument to-day. It is said that we can't go to the polls in safety. I have gone a great many times and I would rather go there than to the post-office on a crowded day.

"When I was in Washington I visited the old home of the father of his country at Mt. Vernon. I saw the negro quarters where the slaves used to gather after their work was over and sang, played their banjos, danced their jigs and ate hoc-cake. They were a happy race then. Later, I visited the Washington police court one morning. It seemed to me very much like the old slave auction block. Most of the culprits were colored and many of them were women. The women were asked questions just as shameful and degrading as any ever asked them when they were offered for sale. I also went through the colored slums where it is not safe for a person to go even in the day time without a star and a bluecoat with you. The grandchildren of those old slaves were there like hunted animals, their hands against every man, plotting mischief and murder. Under these circumstances it seemed to me that the great civil struggle did not accomplish all that was intended. Don't misunderstand me. It would have been awful had that great struggle with its cost of bloodshed and treasure and heartaches been in vain; but as long as this condition prevails the great question of chattel slavery is not entirely settled."

Mrs. Diggs continued: "Men and women need each other. They inspire one another. God made no mistake when he put us on the same planet and put boys and girls in the same family. When a man goes to the far west he becomes semi-civilized. Then he sends for the women folk and gets civilized again. Both elements are essential. You men have run the nation a good while and have been only partially successful. The nation has been well fathered, but it hasn't been enough mothered. You are confronted by conditions you admit baffle you. Better let us help you out. We ask for the franchise not because it would be nice to vote. We don't care anything about that. Our reasons are that the country needs all the moral and common sense help it can get.

"There was a time when this country was not fit to live in, and the atmosphere was not fit to breathe. Finally the monsters of the deep left the continent and gave way to a more desirable settlement. These reforms have continued up to the present time, and

equal suffrage is the next in this line of evolution."

Mrs. Diggs created some amusement in describing the difference between herself and Mrs. Johns. "Mrs. Johns is the sweet one," she said. "She is the winning one who does the pleading. I have another plan. I am the fierce one. I scare people." The audience greatly enjoyed being frightened by little Mrs. Diggs.

THREE MINUTE TALKS ABOUT

NEW MEXICO

Is the title of an illustrated folder describing the farms, ranches, mines and towns of New Mexico. The profits of fruit raising are set forth in detail; also facts relating to sheep, cattle, and general farming. No other country possesses such a desirable climate all the year round. Write to C. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kas., for free copy.

SANTA FE ROUTE.

Married Ladies Send 10c for Royal Safeguard No drugs; no fraud; every lady needs it. LADIES EMPORIUM, St. Louis, Mo.

RHEUMATIC SALT, curing hundreds. By mail \$1. Brown Bros., Druggists, 1008 Hancock St. Brooklyn, N. Y. Physicians supplied.

Married Ladies Send 10c for Royal Safeguard. No drugs; no fraud; every lady needs it. LADIES EMPORIUM, St. Louis, Mo.

\$25 a week made writing at home by LADIES. Particulars for stamp. EASTERN TOILET CO., Stillwater, Me.

For the Boys A Watch or Kodak. No money out. Write Box 230, Sidney, Ia.

HOW (with useful presents) for 10c and addresses of 10 married ladies. Box E, Athens, Ga.

WANTED.—Eight or ten men to represent our well-known house in this state. Our large and complete stock and various lines, such as nursery stock, plants, bulbs, fancy seed potatoes, fertilizers, etc., enable us to pay handsome salaries to even ordinary salesmen. Wages run from \$75.00 to \$125.00 per month and expenses—according to material in the man. Apply quick, stating age. L. L. MAY & CO., St. Paul, Minn. (This house is responsible.)

The West and South Must Now Draw the

On the old humpbug East. Get the best in the Northwest, with great combination offer for one year—Northwest News illustrated weekly, Independent, Cosmopolitan Magazine of New York, and a 25¢ bottle of Dr. Gony's Magic Liniment, greatest of all wound dressing and healer without a scar—\$2.50 for the three. Northwest News Publishing Co., Grand Forks, N. D.

FLORIDA SHELLS. A box of nice and beautiful shells sent upon receipt of \$1.00. Address: CHAS. HUGHES, Box 302, Pensacola, Fla.

GREY HAIR MADE DARK By a Harmless Home Wash. Will also make the hair grow. Full directions for 25 cts. Mrs. Hunter, 2660 Lucas Av., St. Louis.

\$25 to \$50 per week. To Agents, Ladies or Gentlemen, using or selling "Old Reliable Plaster." Only practical way to repair roofs and worn balconies, porches, etc.; quickly done by dipping in melted metal. No experience, painting or machinery. Thick plate at one operation; lasts 5 to 10 years; fine finish when taken from the plaster. Every family has plaster to do. Plaster sells readily. Profit large. W. P. Harrison & Co., Columbus, O.

General or local Agents. \$75 a week. Exclusive territory. The Rapid Dish Washer. Washes all the dishes for a family in one minute. Washes, rinses and dries them without wetting the hands. You push the button, the machine does the rest. Bright, polished dishes, and cheerful wives. No scalded fingers, no scalded hands or clothing. No broken dishes, no must. Cheap, durable, warranted. Circulars free. W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clerk No. 12, Columbus, O.

WOMAN'S VOICE & PUBLIC SCHOOL CHAMPION.

Have you ever seen a copy of this paper? Do you wish to know what the custom women are doing to protect the public schools from their enemies, the Romanists? Do you desire to read weekly a full account of the famous patriotic meetings held in Music Hall, Boston, Mass., each Sunday? Do you want to know of Mission, W. C. T. U., and King's Daughter's work? Then subscribe for the "Woman's Voice," \$1.00 a year. SAMPLE COPIES FREE. Ellen Trask Hill, Editor and General Manager, Room 9, Tremont Temple, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS \$75 A WEEK using or selling PRACTICAL PLATING DYNAMO. The modern method, used in all factories to plate new goods. Plates gold, silver, nickel, etc., on watches, jewelry, table-ware, bicycles and all metal goods; fine outfit for agents; different sizes; always ready; no battery; no toy; no experience; no limit to plating needed; great money maker. W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clerk No. 15, Columbus, Ohio.

PATENTS Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. Reissue Book Free. H. B. WILSON & CO., Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

AGENTS \$10 a day at home selling LIGHTNING PLATE and plating jewelry, watches, tableware, bicycles, etc. Plates almost anything you want, and on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. Anyone can plate the first effort. Goods need plating at every house. Outfit complete. Wholesale to agents \$5 up. Big profits on sales, all warranted. Circulars free. H. F. Deino & Co., Dept. No. 6, Columbus, O.

We teach—You Practice. In other words, we teach you to teach. You start you in business, at which you can rapidly gain the dollars. We can and will, if you please, teach you quickly how to earn from \$5 to \$10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. You can start at any age. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only, to the work. What we offer is new and it has been proved over and over again, that great pay is sure for every worker. Easy to learn. No special ability required. Reasonable industry only necessary for sure, large success. We start you, furnishing everything. This is one of the great stories for the time.

YOU PRACTICE. In useful, inventive progress, that enriches all workers. It is probably the greatest opportunity laboring people have ever known. Now is the time. Better means lost. Full particulars free. Better write at once. Address, GEORGE STINSON & Co., Box 488, Portland, Maine.

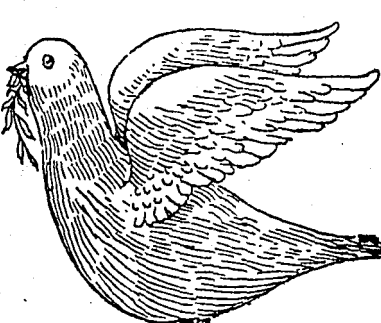
INCUBATOR. In useful, inventive progress, that enriches all workers. It is probably the greatest opportunity laboring people have ever known. Now is the time. Better means lost. Full particulars free. Better write at once. Address, GEORGE STINSON & Co., Box 488, Portland, Maine.

INCUBATOR. In useful, inventive progress, that enriches all workers. It is probably the greatest opportunity laboring people have ever known. Now is the time. Better means lost. Full particulars free. Better write at once. Address, GEORGE STINSON & Co., Box 488, Portland, Maine.

HATCH CHICKENS BY STEAM WITH THE IMPROVED EXCELSIOR INCUBATOR. Simple, Perfect, and Self-Regulating. Thousands in successful operation. Guaranteed to hatch larger percentage of fertile eggs at less cost than any other Hatchery. Patentee and Sole Manufacturer GEO. H. STAHL, Quincy, Ill.

EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

"We Wage a Peaceful War."



KANSAS AMENDMENT 1894.

These Badges can be had by addressing the FARMER'S WIFE, Topeka, Kas. 10 cents each, \$1.00 per dozen, \$6.00 per 100.



BRIDAL AND BURIAL.

It was a soldier's bridal day;
His darling stood in robes of gray
To give to him her heart.
The soldier wore the army blue,
And vowed his vows of honor true,
Till "death their lives should part."

Above them hung our banner bright;
Each heart was sad, and yet a light
With hope he might not fail.
And that same happy, gala day,
He would return, with her to stay,
When bugles did not call.

"Haste to my rescue!" Freedom cried.
The soldier marched away—she died.
As white as winter snow
He came again; alas! alas!
They hid his face beneath the grass
Full thirty years ago.

Under the pillow where his head
Was lying the dear bride-wife spread
Her wedding-gown of gray.
They found her picture on his breast,
And left it undisturbed to rest
Till God's memorial day.

Her brow wears signs of the years;
Her eyes have not forgot the tears
They shed that vanished day;
Her locks have lost youth's loveliness;
Their hue is like her bridal dress,
Of unobtrusive gray.

Time is grief's healer; but she waits
Alone for him who by the gates
Of heaven records the hours
Till she shall come with love as true
As when he wore the army blue,
Or lay 'mid funeral flowers.
—Frank Leslie's

CAPTAIN JIM.

"To-morrow is Decoration Day, comrades. Report for marching orders as early as nine."

"We'll all be here, Major. I wonder if Captain Jim will?"

A group of grand army men were burningish their accoutrements in the village hall. A curious bystander made the query.

"Who is Captain Jim, may I ask?"

"Captain Jim Prescott," replied the second speaker, "is an old soldier—none braver in the war. He came back minus an arm, got married, and let a happy and prosperous life till two years ago. Then drink got hold of him. You know what that means. He went down. Last year his broken-hearted wife left him. Only his daughter, Edna, a beautiful girl of seventeen, clung to his broken fortunes."

"Do they live here?"

"In the old cottage he once kept so trim she is sacrificing her life for him, for Norman Bea'e, one of the finest young fellows in town, wants to marry her, but Edna believes it her duty to care for the sad wreck man has made of Captain Jim. About three months ago an old comrade took him South, on the chance of reforming him. Edna has great hopes, so has our Colonel. He told me Jim would be here to-night to join in the ceremonies to-morrow, but I fear he has fallen by the wayside."

Edna Prescott, a sorrowful participant in this bit of family history, thought so, too, as, watching from the window of her lonely home, the hours went by and her father did not appear. She had received encouraging letters from his comrade, but her hopes now misgave her and seemed to predict failure for her many plans for reuniting husband and wife.

Her mother, who was living with a sister in an adjoining place, would certainly visit the village cemetery where her brothers were buried on the morrow, yet when morning broke after a sleepless night, Edna had scarcely the heart to engage in the day's ceremonies.

She was arranging some flowers when the sound of muffled drums told her that the procession had started. She gazed from the window, sadly thinking of other days like this when Captain Jim had looked the hero he was at the head of his old company. She recalled, too, the last Decoration Day, when his fatal fall had made him an object of pity to all his friends. Would that humiliation be repeated on this solemnly sweet May morning?

"Oh, what is this? Father on earth, my joy is complete: Father in heaven, I thank thee!"

Down upon her knees in prayer, the happy tears dimming her sight, Edna sank. The survivors of Company A were marching by, and at their head, clothed in new, neat uniform, clothed,

as well, in his right mind again, the bleared eyes gone, the noble face serious with earnest dignity, was—her father!

One glance told Edna that he was reclaimed. That moment of joy atoned for all the dark fears of the lonely night.

When she gained the cemetery the ceremonies of the day had begun. On everybody's lips the name of Captain Jim hovered, coupled with words that showed how lovingly he was esteemed, how welcome in this new guise of manhood.

It was just after the final address that Edna went to the soldiers' monument. A veiled form was kneeling at its railing. Edna recognized her mother.

About to speak, she paused. Her father and the Colonel were approaching. Captain Jim saw the kneeling form. His lips trembled. He glanced appealingly at Edna. She took his hand in silence and led him forward.

"Mother," she murmured in the ear of the veiled mourner, joining the twain in tremulous finger-clasp, "let this poor one hand plead for its dear owner. Look up and see!"

"And let my earnest heart, truly brought purified through the fire of temptation and affliction, join in the prayer that you will forgive the past. Mary, can you doubt me this time?"

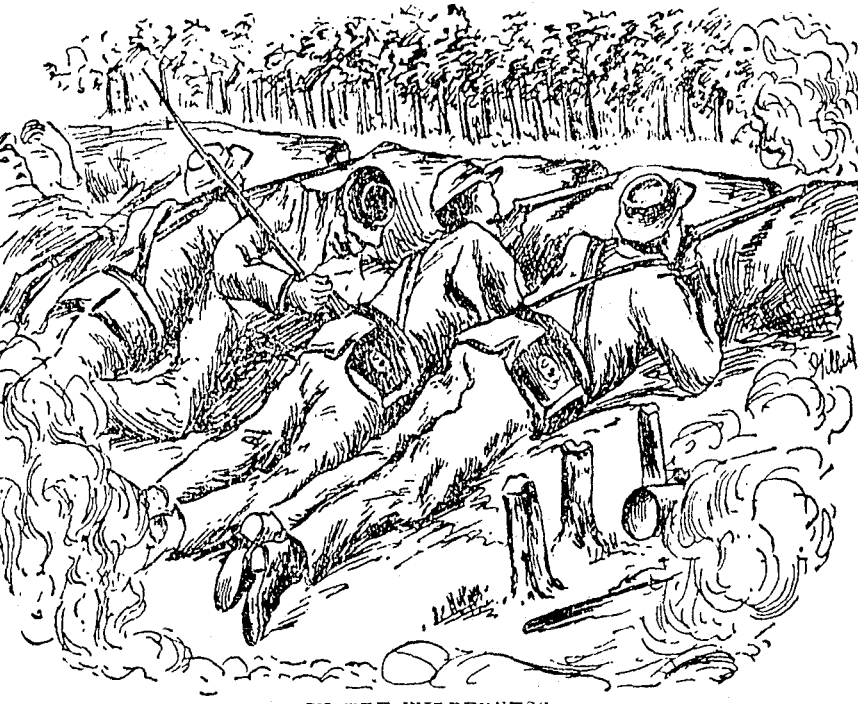
Mrs. Prescott looked once at the changed, earnest face of the reformed man. Then she put out her arms, and those two were one again.

"Edna!"
The weeping, happy girl started as the name was softly whispered, and thrilled as well, for her lover spoke.

"My dear," he continued, "is not that reunion a presage of the future from which I may take hope?"

"Norman," murmured Edna, "can you doubt my heart's wish? My father will not need me always—now."

And so, amid the glory of the odor-



IN THE WILDERNESS

ous lilies and the sanctity of memories true hearts alone can understand. Those four knew that love ineffable had been gained and regained upon that solemn, peaceful Decoration Day.

Peace Now Reigns.



The birds are nesting in the murderous cannon's moss-covered muzzle.

THE Argentine Pacific Railway, from Buenos Ayres to the foot of the Andes, runs 211 miles without a curve and with not a single cutting or embankment more than three feet deep. This is probably the longest piece of straight railway in the world.

MEMORIAL DAY.

It Is Now Generally Observed Throughout the Country.

In nearly every town in the Northern States the streets on Memorial Day resound to the sound of martial music, and the surviving veterans march together, not now, as they did so many years ago, to the camp and the battle field, but to that last camping ground where have been laid all that was mortal of so many of their comrades. As they place their floral tributes upon the mounds that are marked by a miniature emblem of the flag under which they marched and fought, and in defense of which and what it represents so many of those whose graves they decorate gave up their lives, or received wounds and disease from which they have since suffered and died, they cannot but devote a moment's thought to the time when they, too, shall have answered the last roll call, and with "lights out" shall have sunk into their last slumber, to be awakened only in the great hereafter. They devote a thought to the memory of those who do not lie in those graves, near home and among their kindred, who still cherish their memory, but who, uncoffined and unknelt, were buried in trenches, or in but hastily made graves upon the fields that their sacrifices redeemed to the Union and to Freedom.

For a few years after the observance of this day was begun by the returned soldiers, they were left to perform their sad duties almost alone, unassisted, and scarcely noticed except by the friends of those around whose graves they gathered, but now it has become a national observance, a tribute to the valor and the patriotism not only of the dead but the living, and, while the few remaining comrades are allowed the privilege of placing the flowers of spring upon the graves, the Women's Relief Corps, many of whom also made their sacrifices for their country in those trying times, are proud to accompany and assist them, while the Sons of Veterans and the Daughters of Veterans stand by to show their readiness to continue in the good work of keeping alive the memories of the soldiers and the soldiers' deeds when the time, not far distant, shall come, that the Grand Army of the Republic has become so reduced in numbers as to be no longer able to perform their share.

In many places the Grand Army posts are escorted by the local companies of the State militia, who, if they are not "eager for fray," and desirous of an opportunity of showing that they, too, are loyal, courageous and able to endure hardships, would not be likely to be found wanting in those qualities, if there should ever be in their day or generation a necessity for it. Children of the public schools almost unconsciously absorb more of the love of country from the martial music, the waving flags and the respect shown to the veterans than from the addresses of the eloquent orators of the day. The townspeople turn out in large numbers, for on day at least forgetting political differences, and most of them convinced that, no matter how many are receiving pensions who are unworthy of them, or fail to handle them wisely, there are none such in the ranks that march by them, or among the loved ones who were left behind by those who lie beneath the flower-decked mounds.

Nor is this the only benefit of Memorial Day observances. Not only are the dead soldiers, though they may have passed away more than thirty years ago, thus kept in mind and honored, but all who have loved ones who have gone before them are led to beautify their last resting place, and for a

The Loyalty of Woman.

'Tis meet that for our warriors,
We come Memorial Day
With flags unfurled, while drum-beat
And bugle lead the way.

That o'er their last encampment,
Where never stirs a soul,
In memory of their valor,
The boom of cannons roll.

But save in gentlest whispers,
Come not in woman's name;
Drum-beat or blare of bugle
Should not her deeds proclaim.

Yet, tho' her duties led her
Not in the battle's heat,
Her zeal spurred men to conquest,
And cheered them in defeat.

And where death's angel hovered,
Her foot sped swift and sure;
Her touch brought balm and healing,
Her voice strength to endure.

Did woman's heart e'er falter,
In war of gray and blue?
To God, or Flag, or Country,
Her heart e'er prove untrue?

For every wounded soldier,
Or hero that hath died,
Some woman, too, hath suffered,
In soul been crucified.

Ah! 'tis the prayers of woman—
Methinks the sad refrain—
That give to martial music
A subtle sense of pain.

The brightest deeds recorded
In God's own book above,
Are of man's dauntless courage,
And woman's deathless love.

As comrade is to comrade
Is she to veteran true;
And each to each shall cherish
The gratitude that's due.

Their names may not be severed,
The veteran's deeds we own;
But woman's hands upheld them,
The "power behind the throne."
—Libbie C. Baer.

An Echo of Memorial Day.



Chorus of Decorators—You've got the flag upside down.

G. A. R. Veteran—Reckon I know what I'm doin'. Bill, here, fell of a mule at Chancellersville an' struck on his head.—Judge.

THE NATION'S DEAD.

They Lie Buried in Eighty-three National Cemeteries.

The nation's dead are buried in eighty-three national cemeteries, only twelve of which are in the Northern States. The principal ones in the North are Cypress Hill, with its 3,786 dead; Finn's Point, N. J., with 2,444 unknown dead; Gettysburg, Pa., with 1,967 known and 1,608 unknown dead; Mount City, Ill., with 2,565 known and 2,721 unknown graves; and Woodlawn, Elmira, N. Y., with its 3,900 dead. In the South, near the scenes of the fearful conflicts, are located the largest resting places of the nation's heroic dead. Arlington, Va., 16,264, of which 4,319 are unknown; Chalmette, La., 12,511, of which 5,674 are unknown; Chattanooga, Tenn., 12,962, of which 4,963 are unknown; Fredericksburg, Va., 16,251, of which 12,770 are unknown; Jefferson Barracks, Mo., 11,490, of which 2,900 are unknown; Little Rock, Ark., 5,692, of which 2,317 are unknown; City Point, Va., 5,122, of which 1,374 are unknown; Marietta, Ga., 10,151, of which 2,693 are unknown; Memphis, Tenn., 13,997, of which 8,817 are unknown; Nashville, Tenn., 16,526, of which 4,700 are unknown; Poplar Grove, Va., 6,190, of which 4,001 are unknown; Richmond, Va., 6,542, of which 5,700 are unknown; Salisbury, N. C., 12,126, of which 12,032 are unknown; Stone River, Tenn., 3,602, of which 288 are unknown; Vicksburg, Miss., 16,600, of which 12,704 are unknown; Antietam, Md., 4,671, of which 1,818 are unknown; Winchester, Va., 4,559, of which 3,365 are unknown.

The dust of 300,000 men who fought for the Union find guarded graves in our national cemeteries. Two cemeteries are devoted to the heroic souls who passed away in the prison pens, those festering fields of death of the same name. Andersonville, Ga., harbors 13,741, and Salisbury, N. C., 12,126. Of the Grand Army whose legions are dust, 275,000 sleep in the blood-stained ground of the sunny South, and 145,000 of them fill unknown graves. The total Confederate loss will never be known, but estimates place it at 220,000 out of the 1,000,000 men enlisted in the Southern service. They fought the war on the defensive plan, and were acclimated, which gave enormous advantages.

Fish Have No Souls.

The Moslems, like the Jews, were commanded not to make images of anything in heaven or in earth, and Mohammed added: "Therefore, if ye must make images, make images of things which have no souls, such as trees or plants." His Sunnite followers have never transgressed this rule, and their friezes and capitals and paneling are either in geometrical patterns, or are ornamented with symmetrically twined boughs and leaves.

The Hindu, on the other hand, never loses an opportunity of introducing gods, elephants, tigers, horses and birds—anything living that he can think of except fish. For fish have no souls, and the believer in the transmigration of the spirit eats fish with impunity, though he would die rather than eat beef, and has religious scruples with game.—The Century.



Sand Beach, Pa.

After the Grip

Broken Down by Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Headache Spells.

"I feel it my duty to tell what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for my wife. She had the grip and after the fever was over she was not able to do her housework, had dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and headache, spells of dizziness and hot flashes. I saw in a paper what wonderful cures were made by Hood's Sarsaparilla. After my wife had used one bottle she realized she was much better. She is now using the fourth bottle and has improved in health so much that she

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

does her own housework. I am so thankful for what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for her that I would not be without it in the house."

SAMUEL R. MILLER, P. M., Sand Beach, Pa.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. per box.

WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID a fine Panel Picture, entitled "MEDITATION" in exchange for 18 Large Lion Heads, cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine premiums, including books, a knife, game, etc. WOODSON SPIRIT CO. 409 Huron St., TOLEDO, OHIO.

"Dr. Pellet cured you, I understand?" "Yes." "He's a homeopath, I believe?" "Yes." "Then you are sugar cured, I suppose?"

The Watches of the Night

When the repeated kind experienced by persons troubled with insomnia, soon bring about an alarming condition of the nervous system. The shaking hand, confusion of the brain, lapses of memory and loss of appetite indicate, with terrible precision, the ravages produced by loss of sleep, which if unremedied must destroy mental equilibrium altogether. No better and thorough nerve exist than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Common sense and experience point to its early and steady use in cases of insomnia. It strengthens weak and replaces the tension of overstrained nerves, which, by the way, a resort to unmedicated stimulants will never do permanently, while the aftereffect of such excitants is most prejudicial. Under the influence of this benign invigorant, appetite, digestion and sleep return, and bodily comfort and health are alike promoted. It is invaluable in chills and fever, liver complaint, constipation, rheumatic and kidney trouble.

Where rumor is aloft gossip finds smooth sailing.

A bashful young man, like corn, turns white when he pops.

Steelyard.

The last syllable of "steelyard" does not signify a measure, but owes its origin to the "yard," or court, in London where traders sold their steel, and was regulated by the "Merchants of the Steelyard." In this yard, or court, there would stand some kind of balance for weighing metal, and this meaning soon supplanted the original word.

Good cooks can make pie of everything, from beefsteak to vinegar.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"The Woman's Standard," AN EIGHT-PAGE MONTHLY.

Devoted to the interests of the home,
and the legal and political status of
women.

Fifty cents a year in advance; three
months on trial to new subscribers 10
cents. Sample copy free.

THE WOMAN'S STANDARD,
DES MOINES, IA.

L. HARLBURG,
FIRST CLASS
BLACKSMITHING AND
GENERAL REPAIR SHOP.

Country Work Solicited.
Prices Low as the Lowest.

CALL AND SEE ME.

922 Kansas Avenue,
NORTH TOPEKA.

Scientific American
Agency for
PATENTS
CAVEATS,
TRADE MARKS,
DESIGN PATENTS,
COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to
MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America.
Every patent taken out by us is brought before the
public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the
world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent
man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a
year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO.,
PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

A MAN
ACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE
COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION
FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE

**Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific
RAILWAY.**
Fast Express Trains daily between MINNEAPOLIS,
ST. PAUL and Northern Points to CHICAGO and
throughout the West and Indian Territory on the South,
via the Albert Lea Route.
For Tickets, Maps, Folders or desired information,
apply at any Coupon Ticket Office, or address
E. ST. JOHN, CHICAGO, ILL.
Gen'l Mgr. Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt.

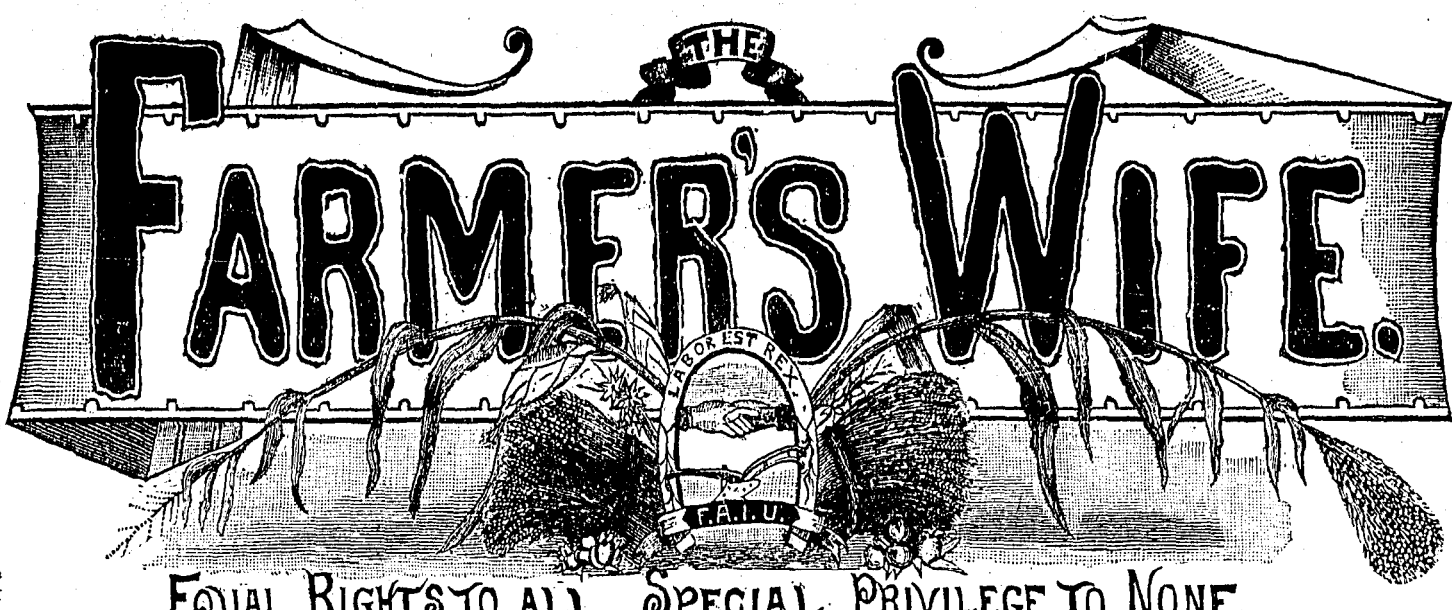
HUMPHREYS'
For Piles—External or Internal, Blind
or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or
Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is
immediate—the cure certain.
For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and
Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant
—the healing wonderful and unequalled.
WITCH HAZEL OIL
For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas,
Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or
Scald Head. It is infallible.
For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore
Nipples. It is invaluable.
Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.
THE PILE OINTMENT
B. L. CRANS,
10 Spruce St., N. Y.,
Room No. 4.
Newspaper
Advertising.
Attractive advertisements are pre-
pared and placed in all news-
papers and magazines.
Rates, terms and full information may be
obtained in regard to this publication from Mr.
B. L. Crans, who is our authorized agent.

WILCOX'S COMPOUND
TANSY PILLS
Perfectly Safe and Sure when all others fail.
If your Druggist don't keep them, accept no substitute but
send 4c. postage for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD" and
receive the only absolutely reliable remedy by
mail. **WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Phila., Pa.**

PATENTS
We secure United States and Foreign Patents,
register Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels,
and attend to all patent business for moderate
fees. We report on patentability free of charge.
For information and free hand-book write to
H. B. WILLSON & CO., Attorneys at Law,
Opp. U. S. Pat. Office. WASHINGTON, D. C.

UNSATISFIED
This startling novel will be
mailed to you sealed
on receipt of 10 cents
in coin, 20 in stamps.
Also our Catalogue
All publications
the same
price.
BOOKS BY THE MILLION
Regularly 25c. 50c. 75c. 1.00 each
Now 10c. 20c. 30c. 40c. 50c. 75c. 1.00 each
Special Dept.
MINERVA PUBLISHING CO.
2012 Broadway, N. Y.

**\$2,500 in Prizes FOR TELLING
THESE WORDS—
C-R-S--SH-L-D-A-S**
The above letters and dashes represent words of very pleasant associations at Christmas season.
What are they? Each dash stands for an omitted letter. When the omitted letters are supplied the
words will pay the following rewards for correct answers received before February 15th, viz.:
For the first correct answer, \$2,500.
For the second correct answer, \$1,000.
For the third correct answer, \$500.
For the fourth correct answer, \$250.
For the fifth correct answer, \$100.
For the sixth correct answer, \$50.
For the seventh correct answer, \$25.
For the eighth correct answer, \$10.
For the ninth correct answer, \$5.
For the tenth correct answer, \$2.
For the eleventh correct answer, \$1.
For the twelfth correct answer, 50c.
For the thirteenth correct answer, 25c.
For the fourteenth correct answer, 10c.
For the fifteenth correct answer, 5c.
For the sixteenth correct answer, 2c.
For the seventeenth correct answer, 1c.
For the eighteenth correct answer, 50c.
For the nineteenth correct answer, 25c.
For the twentieth correct answer, 10c.
For the twenty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the twenty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the twenty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the twenty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the twenty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the twenty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the twenty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the twenty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the twenty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the thirtieth correct answer, 50c.
For the thirty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the thirty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the thirty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the thirty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the thirty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the thirty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the thirty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the thirty-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the thirty-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the fortieth correct answer, 2c.
For the forty-first correct answer, 1c.
For the forty-second correct answer, 50c.
For the forty-third correct answer, 25c.
For the forty-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the forty-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the forty-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the forty-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the forty-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the forty-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the fiftieth correct answer, 10c.
For the fifty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the fifty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the fifty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the fifty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the fifty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the fifty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the fifty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the fifty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the fifty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the sixtieth correct answer, 50c.
For the sixty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the sixty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the sixty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the sixty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the sixty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the sixty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the sixty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the sixty-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the sixty-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the seventieth correct answer, 2c.
For the seventy-first correct answer, 1c.
For the seventy-second correct answer, 50c.
For the seventy-third correct answer, 25c.
For the seventy-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the seventy-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the seventy-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the seventy-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the seventy-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the seventy-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the eightieth correct answer, 10c.
For the eighty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the eighty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the eighty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the eighty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the eighty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the eighty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the eighty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the eighty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the eighty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the ninetieth correct answer, 50c.
For the ninety-first correct answer, 25c.
For the ninety-second correct answer, 10c.
For the ninety-third correct answer, 5c.
For the ninety-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the ninety-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the ninety-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the ninety-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the ninety-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the ninety-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the hundredth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-first correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-second correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-third correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-tenth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-eleventh correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-twelfth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-thirteenth correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-fourteenth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-fifteenth correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-sixteenth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-seventeenth correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-eighteenth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-nineteenth correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-twentieth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-twenty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-twenty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-twenty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-twenty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-twenty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-twenty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-twenty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-twenty-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-twenty-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-thirtieth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-thirty-first correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-thirty-second correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-thirty-third correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-thirty-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-thirty-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-thirty-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-thirty-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-thirty-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-thirty-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-fortieth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-forty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-forty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-forty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-forty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-forty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-forty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-forty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-forty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-forty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-fiftieth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-fifty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-fifty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-fifty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-fifty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-fifty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-fifty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-fifty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-fifty-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-fifty-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-sixtieth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-sixty-first correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-sixty-second correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-sixty-third correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-sixty-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-sixty-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-sixty-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-sixty-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-sixty-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-sixty-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-seventieth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-seventy-first correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-seventy-second correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-seventy-third correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-seventy-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-seventy-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-seventy-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-seventy-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-seventy-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-seventy-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-eightieth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-eighty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-eighty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-eighty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-eighty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-eighty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-eighty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-eighty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-eighty-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-eighty-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-ninetyth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-ninety-first correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-ninety-second correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-ninety-third correct answer, 25c.
For the hundred-ninety-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the hundred-ninety-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the hundred-ninety-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the hundred-ninety-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the hundred-ninety-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the hundred-ninety-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundredth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-first correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-second correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-third correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-tenth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-eleventh correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-twelfth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-thirteenth correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-fourteenth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-fifteenth correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-sixteenth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-seventeenth correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-eighteenth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-nineteenth correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-twentieth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-twenty-first correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-twenty-second correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-twenty-third correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-twenty-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-twenty-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-twenty-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-twenty-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-twenty-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-twenty-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-thirtieth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-thirty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-thirty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-thirty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-thirty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-thirty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-thirty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-thirty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-thirty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-thirty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-fortieth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-forty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-forty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-forty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-forty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-forty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-forty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-forty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-forty-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-forty-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-fiftieth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-fifty-first correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-fifty-second correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-fifty-third correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-fifty-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-fifty-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-fifty-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-fifty-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-fifty-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-fifty-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-sixtieth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-sixty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-sixty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-sixty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-sixty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-sixty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-sixty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-sixty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-sixty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-sixty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-seventieth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-seventy-first correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-seventy-second correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-seventy-third correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-seventy-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-seventy-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-seventy-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-seventy-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-seventy-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-seventy-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-eightieth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-eighty-first correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-eighty-second correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-eighty-third correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-eighty-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-eighty-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-eighty-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-eighty-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-eighty-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-eighty-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-ninetyth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-ninety-first correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-ninety-second correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-ninety-third correct answer, 1c.
For the two hundred-ninety-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the two hundred-ninety-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the two hundred-ninety-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the two hundred-ninety-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the two hundred-ninety-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the two hundred-ninety-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundredth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-first correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-second correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-third correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-tenth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-eleventh correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-twelfth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-thirteenth correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-fourteenth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-fifteenth correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-sixteenth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-seventeenth correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-eighteenth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-nineteenth correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-twentieth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-twenty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-twenty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-twenty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-twenty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-twenty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-twenty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-twenty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-twenty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-twenty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-thirtieth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-thirty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-thirty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-thirty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-thirty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-thirty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-thirty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-thirty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-thirty-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-thirty-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-fortieth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-forty-first correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-forty-second correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-forty-third correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-forty-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-forty-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-forty-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-forty-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-forty-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-forty-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-fiftieth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-fifty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-fifty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-fifty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-fifty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-fifty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-fifty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-fifty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-fifty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-fifty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-sixtieth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-sixty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-sixty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-sixty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-sixty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-sixty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-sixty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-sixty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-sixty-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-sixty-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-seventieth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-seventy-first correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-seventy-second correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-seventy-third correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-seventy-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-seventy-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-seventy-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-seventy-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-seventy-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-seventy-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-eightieth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-eighty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-eighty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-eighty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-eighty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-eighty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-eighty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-eighty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-eighty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-eighty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-ninetyth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-ninety-first correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-ninety-second correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-ninety-third correct answer, 5c.
For the three hundred-ninety-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the three hundred-ninety-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the three hundred-ninety-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the three hundred-ninety-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the three hundred-ninety-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the three hundred-ninety-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundredth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-first correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-second correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-third correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-tenth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-eleventh correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-twelfth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-thirteenth correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-fourteenth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-fifteenth correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-sixteenth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-seventeenth correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-eighteenth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-nineteenth correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-twentieth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-twenty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-twenty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-twenty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-twenty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-twenty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-twenty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-twenty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-twenty-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-twenty-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-thirtieth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-thirty-first correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-thirty-second correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-thirty-third correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-thirty-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-thirty-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-thirty-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-thirty-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-thirty-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-thirty-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-fortieth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-forty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-forty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-forty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-forty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-forty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-forty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-forty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-forty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-forty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-fiftieth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-fifty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-fifty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-fifty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-fifty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-fifty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-fifty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-fifty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-fifty-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-fifty-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-sixtieth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-sixty-first correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-sixty-second correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-sixty-third correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-sixty-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-sixty-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-sixty-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-sixty-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-sixty-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-sixty-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-seventieth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-seventy-first correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-seventy-second correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-seventy-third correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-seventy-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-seventy-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-seventy-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-seventy-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-seventy-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-seventy-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-eightieth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-eighty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-eighty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-eighty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-eighty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-eighty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-eighty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-eighty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-eighty-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-eighty-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-ninetyth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-ninety-first correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-ninety-second correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-ninety-third correct answer, 25c.
For the four hundred-ninety-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the four hundred-ninety-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the four hundred-ninety-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the four hundred-ninety-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the four hundred-ninety-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the four hundred-ninety-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundredth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-first correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-second correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-third correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-tenth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-eleventh correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-twelfth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-thirteenth correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-fourteenth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-fifteenth correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-sixteenth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-seventeenth correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-eighteenth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-nineteenth correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-twentieth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-twenty-first correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-twenty-second correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-twenty-third correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-twenty-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-twenty-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-twenty-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-twenty-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-twenty-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-twenty-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-thirtieth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-thirty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-thirty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-thirty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-thirty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-thirty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-thirty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-thirty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-thirty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-thirty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-fortieth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-forty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-forty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-forty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-forty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-forty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-forty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-forty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-forty-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-forty-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-fiftieth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-fifty-first correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-fifty-second correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-fifty-third correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-fifty-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-fifty-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-fifty-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-fifty-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-fifty-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-fifty-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-sixtieth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-sixty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-sixty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-sixty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-sixty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-sixty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-sixty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-sixty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-sixty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-sixty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-seventieth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-seventy-first correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-seventy-second correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-seventy-third correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-seventy-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-seventy-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-seventy-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-seventy-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-seventy-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-seventy-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-eightieth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-eighty-first correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-eighty-second correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-eighty-third correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-eighty-fourth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-eighty-fifth correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-eighty-sixth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-eighty-seventh correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-eighty-eighth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-eighty-ninth correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-ninetyth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-ninety-first correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-ninety-second correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-ninety-third correct answer, 1c.
For the five hundred-ninety-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the five hundred-ninety-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the five hundred-ninety-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the five hundred-ninety-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the five hundred-ninety-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the five hundred-ninety-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the six hundredth correct answer, 50c.
For the six hundred-first correct answer, 25c.
For the six hundred-second correct answer, 10c.
For the six hundred-third correct answer, 5c.
For the six hundred-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the six hundred-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the six hundred-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the six hundred-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the six hundred-eighth correct answer, 10c.
For the six hundred-ninth correct answer, 5c.
For the six hundred-tenth correct answer, 2c.
For the six hundred-eleventh correct answer, 1c.
For the six hundred-twelfth correct answer, 50c.
For the six hundred-thirteenth correct answer, 25c.
For the six hundred-fourteenth correct answer, 10c.
For the six hundred-fifteenth correct answer, 5c.
For the six hundred-sixteenth correct answer, 2c.
For the six hundred-seventeenth correct answer, 1c.
For the six hundred-eighteenth correct answer, 50c.
For the six hundred-nineteenth correct answer, 25c.
For the six hundred-twentieth correct answer, 10c.
For the six hundred-twenty-first correct answer, 5c.
For the six hundred-twenty-second correct answer, 2c.
For the six hundred-twenty-third correct answer, 1c.
For the six hundred-twenty-fourth correct answer, 50c.
For the six hundred-twenty-fifth correct answer, 25c.
For the six hundred-twenty-sixth correct answer, 10c.
For the six hundred-twenty-seventh correct answer, 5c.
For the six hundred-twenty-eighth correct answer, 2c.
For the six hundred-twenty-ninth correct answer, 1c.
For the six hundred-thirtieth correct answer, 50c.
For the six hundred-thirty-first correct answer, 25c.
For the six hundred-thirty-second correct answer, 10c.
For the six hundred-thirty-third correct answer, 5c.
For the six hundred-thirty-fourth correct answer, 2c.
For the six hundred-thirty-fifth correct answer, 1c.
For the six hundred-thirty-sixth correct answer, 50c.
For the six hundred-thirty-seventh correct answer, 25c.
For the six hundred-thirty-eighth correct answer, 1



FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, JUNE, 1894.

VOL. XII, NO. 40

For the Farmer's Wife.

OUR REMONSTRANCE.

BY FANNY L. FANCHER.

Pray, don't you let us vote, men,
O, don't vouchsafe us ballots;
Oh, why this fuss, and fanning now
'Mong women whom we all allow
Are naught, if not ranting zealots!

Please do not let us vote, men,
The whole thing is so vexing—
Your laws we think, are often just.
We're represented; hence we must
Remonstrate o'er such unsexing!

Now you'll not let us vote, men,
We're suited with our right—
Our jewels, gems, and rare laces,
Our poodless, our fair doll faces,
And never are we asked to fight!

We beg—don't let us vote, men,
Nor office hold, these we'd not prize:
Since home's our only proper sphere,
Our pugs, and offspring, there to rear—
Though powerful, keep from us franchise!

You'll never let us vote, men!
Some will not, ah, we are told
That men who liquors wish to sell—
And thereby make of earth a hell—
Our ballots ever, will withhold!

THOSE OBJECTIONS.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

Yes, it is asked, "Who will rock the cradle when the mother goes to vote?"

Cannot the person rock the cradle when the mother goes to vote who rocks it when she goes to pay the taxes, or the penalty of legal misdemeanor, or when she goes calling or spends the evening at a reception.

It is urged that giving women the right of franchise or the right to execute political opinions would cause dissensions in the family. The husband and wife who quarrel because they differ from each in opinion do not love each other and the sooner they are separated the better it will be for the morality of our country.

It is said that if our women are allowed to vote they will all want to hold office and go into public life and our homes will be desolated and destroyed. Why not as well say that men must not be allowed to vote for fear they will want to hold office and go into public life, and all our business and professions will be deserted and destroyed, and no support provided for the homes.

It is said that, allowing women to go to the polls and vote will throw them in the society of immoral, objectionable men. As long as our most effete society welcomes the moral death-head at its door, what need of discrimination at the polls?

Society expresses no concern whatever when a woman marries a man whose character is as blackened and besmirched as her own is pure and spotless, but she must not for a moment step into the presence of such a man at the polls.

It is said that political rights will make our women too independent, and they will not marry. When a woman does not love a man sufficiently to give up all other things for him her marriage is not a divine one. No other thing has ever been a greater ban to humanity than its innumerable loveless marriages. As long as women must marry for home and support, just so long will they be enslaved, and a race born of slaves can never be free.

It is said that contact with the world will rob woman of all her womanliness. She who is born truly womanly will ever be so. No vicissitude of life ever robbed the true woman of her womanliness. An undue amount of effrontery is not to be admired in either man or woman, but why should a woman be timid and shrinking? Has not woman as great a right to a place upon earth as man?

Our race must have both a father and a mother. Is it more just to say that woman should not be allowed to vote because she cannot be the father of the race than it would be to say that man should not vote because he cannot be the mother of the race?

If it be true that man represents the physical ultimatum of his race, is it not just as true that woman represents the moral ultimatum, and if either of these ultimatums should decide the right to a voice in making the laws of a nation should not the moral ultimatum hold precedence over the physical?

Giving women the right of franchise it

is said, will make the world no better, and will only add expense. It is not a question of better or worse, but of justice. Women would have just as much right to vote injudiciously as men.

It is said women never yet has proven herself either man's physical or mental equal. From the fact that the burden of reproduction has fallen upon woman, justice demands for her a less portion of the world's remaining physical efforts. The physical powers of man and women differ, yet each are of equal value to the world. The difference between the masculine and feminine intellects has hitherto been a difference in giving opportunities of development. Woman for the last fifty years has been rapidly proving to the world there is no sex in intellect. If man for century after century, had been taught he had little or no brain, if his mental powers had been entombed through all the past as have been those of women, the list of man's mental achievements would not today out-number those of women.

It is said that giving women the right of franchise would give a large class of our objectionable women power influence. Does not giving men the right of franchise give a large number of immoral, dishonest, intemperate men power and influence?

It is feared that giving women the right of franchise will bring about some sort of widespread disaster. Has this been the result in Wyoming? Instead statistics prove mental and moral improvement. For five thousand years of the world's history men have held exclusively all the rights of legal construction and governmental, and every nation of the past has ultimately come to a state of ruin and dissolution, and in the vital organism of our own civilization exist the germs of mortal decay. Could the pie be in a much worse state of demoralization if women should get her puny fingers into it?

It is said women knows nothing of politics. How many male voters have who are thoroughly versed in the basic principles of our governmental process, or who have made a study of civics and political economy?

Yes, it is said the woman question is but a side issue. If men were independent of maternity such might be the case, but as long as all humanity is nurtured from the embryonic state into being by women and must have all its physical, mental and moral potentialities filtered through her the condition of its womanhood should be the first consideration of every nation. A nation cannot rise above the source of its mental and moral powers.

And so on, and so on *ad finem*. There never existed an objection to justice that did not exist without a base.

—LUELLA R. FRAYBELL.

Winfield, Kansas.

JUDGE HOWE, OF WYOMING, ON WOMEN JURORS.

Chief Justice Howe, of Wyoming, has written a letter in which he manfully acknowledges that woman jurors have proved a surprise to him. First, stating that he had no part in helping the women of his state to gain suffrage rights, and that he objected to the notoriety brought upon him by reason of having to hold court with feminine jurors in the box for the first time in America, the Judge says:

"With all my prejudices against the policy, I am under conscientious obligation to say that these women acquitted themselves with such dignity, decorum, propriety of conduct and intelligence as to win the admiration of every fair-minded citizen of Wyoming. They are careful, pains-taking, intelligent and conscientious. They were firm and resolute for the right, as established by the law and the testimony. Their verdicts were right, and, after three or four criminal trials, the lawyers engaged in defending persons accused of crime began to avail themselves of the right of peremptory challenge to get rid of the female jurors, who were too much in favor of enforcing the laws and punishing crime to suit the interests of their clients. After the grand jury had been in session two days, the dance-house-keepers, gamblers and demimonde fled out of the city in dismay to escape the indictment of women grand jurors. In fact, I have never, in my twenty-five years of constant experience in the courts of the country, seen more faithful, intelligent and absolutely honest grand and petit jurors than these."

A GREAT CONVENTION.

Every County in the State Represented.

THE PLATFORM FULL AND STRONG.

Lewelling Renominated by Acclamation.

SILVER 16 TO 1.

The Suffrage Amendment Declared For.

REFERENDUM CALLED FOR

Wild Enthusiasm—"Courageous, Honest, Earnest, and Enthusiastic"—Victory in the Air.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY STATE TICKET.

For Associate Justice. GEO. W. CLARK.
For Governor. L. D. LEWELLING.
For Lieut. Gov. D. I. FURBECK.
For Secretary of State. J. W. AMIS.
For Treasurer. W. H. BIDDLE.
For Attorney Gen. JOHN T. LITTLE.
For Auditor. VAN B. PRATHER.
For Supt. Pub. Inst. H. N. GAINES.
Congressman at Large. W. A. HARRIS.

The People's Party State Convention has just finished its labors. It was one of the most remarkable ever held in the state. As an indication of its character, a prominent Republican, when asked by the writer for his opinion of it, said: "It is a great convention, and I admire it for its pluck, its honesty, its earnestness, and its enthusiasm."

Every important question that came up before it was given full, free and fair discussion. There was no gag on anything. A whole day was devoted to the consideration of the suffrage question, and, when the motion to indorse finally carried, pandemonium broke loose, and a scene of enthusiasm broke forth seldom witnessed in any convention.

Threetimes the convention went wild: First, over the nomination of the officers of the Dunsmore house to preside; second, over the adoption of the suffrage amendment; and finally, over the renomination of Governor Lewelling.

Seldom is such a greeting accorded to any man as that given to Governor Lewelling by this great representative gathering of farmers and laborers, showing that he is nearer the hearts of the common people than any man in Kansas.

The time is too short to give a detailed account of the interesting proceedings of the convention and do it justice. Suffice it to say here, that it was a splendid representative body of the People's Party. Its actions were marked by deliberation and care, and, in spite of the long and earnest debate over the suffrage question, the convention broke up with the utmost good humor, and the delegates went home feeling an assurance that victory will again perch triumphantly on the banner of the Peoples Party next fall.

The suffrage planks as adopted in its platform:

WHEREAS, The People's Party came into existence and won its glorious victories on the fundamental principles of equal rights to all and special privileges to none; therefore be it

Resolved, That we favor the pending constitutional amendment, but we do not regard it as a test of party fealty.

Some women may have all they want, and so do not care for the ballot. We don't claim that women should be made to vote, but that she should have the right to if she wanted to. Look how she answered to that privilege in New Zealand. The London Times says:

"Returns which have been prepared giving the number of women who voted at the last general election in New Zealand shows that the women were prompt to exercise the newly created franchise. Dunedin had 7,744 women on the roll, and only 1,335 failed to re-

cord their votes. Many of the absentees were no doubt deterred by the heavy rains which fell on the polling day. In Auckland, out of 6,660 on the roll 5,283 voted; in Wellington 6,146 out of 7,280 voted, and in Christchurch 5,989 out of 6,710 went to the poll. In the country districts women whose names were on the roll exercised their privilege in large numbers. Waltemo, where the minister of lands was a candidate, has the best record, for in that constituency only 90 out of 1,326 failed to vote."

SUFFRAGE OBJECTION.

For the Farmer's Wife.

There are so many petty objections advanced by the opposing force of suffrage but sum them all up and get down to the base and they dissolve into the worn-out hobby of "St. Paul and feminine degradation." I candidly and conscientiously believe, with all my heart, that there are only theories advanced to prop up a growing, quaking fear in the bosom of our lords. Oh, if this passes what will we do? Petticoat government! Can we, can I ever humble my manhood to a woman's whims? Oh, ask yourself ye "legal male minds," would you submit peacefully and quietly to be governed by laws, rules and usages constructed by women alone? Women in the white house, women everywhere, and you "pay up and shut up," as we have done? Oh, that's why you fear. If a man robs another he is always afraid for that other man to ever get where, may-be, he can have a sinch on him. But remember W. E. (we) will rule together. You go on as before legislating for your pocket books and the saloon keepers, and we will try to balance the world that it may not topple over, and even matters up a little by legislating for the home protection, good morals and justice.

A man said to me, why "kick" about justice, when a case is decided in court the woman is always given the advantage, isn't that good enough? Sir! I answered, we do not want the advantage, we are perfectly willing to give justice to men, and would prefer it for ourselves as well. And if women were given the advantage in courts of justice (which, by the way, they are not as a majority at all), it would only be right and a kind of a getting on a drunk and then give the wife a new dress to kinder make up for it—game, you see? Most all of our grand, noble men who have lived in the past and been great national redeemers, have declared on the rostrum they owed all that was good in them to their mother or wife. Now, remember, that mother and wife accomplished their good on susceptible men. What if they had had you to work on, opposer to all good for woman, would you have been so influenced? Now tell me what these women might accomplish with the ballot to rule and count instead of the heart to plead and be so often refused. It is not possible to dream, even, the good that may come out of it. You dear lovers of prohibition in our fair Kansas, do you know a good woman a hold of a good man who would be influenced by this good woman tipped over the balance in our favor, and we owe it—even to a woman.

Now, people say this country is too fast and we are away ahead of ourselves. I will give you a national problem scientifically solved. Women have been for fifty years advancing rapidly in all public positions of advancement and growth except our capitol.

1st. Our national and state treasuries are in a critical condition.

2d. Not enough public work going on by our states and cities to furnish employment as fast as we populate.

Women must either go back to the loom and the spinnel, or else she must put her brain with man's to solve the financial problem of addition.

Brothers, do you not see you have run against a circumstance, and you actually do not know what's the matter, nor how to get out. Now "don't take to the woods," but call on your balance wheels and say here take this piece of paper and help us out of this muddle, and I'll stand by you till its done if it takes all summer.

ALICE M. BAIRD.

SUFFRAGE AND SUFFRAGISTS IN TOPEKA.

The People's Party Adorn the Plan.

The Topeka campaign, as we might call it, for it has in reality been a separate field of labor, the seat of war, and the scene of the hardest battle ever made in the history of the women of America for their own personalliberty, was inaugurated on Tuesday, June 5th, when the women who have so bravely and unflinchingly faced the ridicule of the ignorant, or worse yet, thoughtless men who formed the opposing force they must meet if they would conquer.

The first move was made by the Republican force, at the state convention of that party, held in Topeka, June 5th and 6th, and although Laura M. Johns had armed herself fully with all the accouterments that she had ever before deemed necessary when waging a political warfare for the men and the opinions they represented, yet when she strove to gain entrance by using the same tactics that had been of so great an advantage to her party and its adherents, she was ignominiously defeated, by having the door of republican partisanship resolutely closed in her face, and, in spite of her strenuous efforts otherwise, kept so during the entire convention.

Stung to the quick by the steady persistence of the convention refusing to recognize their presence, or their plea for recognition, these brave women retired from that portion of the field with a determination that, if they could not win their vantage ground within the ranks of the republican party, they would seek its enemies' camp, and see if the freedom that the populists claim as their own would be extended to them.

In this they were not to be disappointed, for at the hands of the people's party they, from the very first, met with kindly courtesy, and their claims for recognition were always allowed.

So, not as a reward for past favors that these women have done, but because they recognize the justness of their claim to political and social equality, the men of this party, at one o'clock, Wednesday, June 13th, 1894, adopted the woman suffrage plank, not as a test of fealty but because they deemed it right. Miss Anthony and Miss Shaw have both recognized the generosity of their brethren, and will speak for this party which has indorsed suffrage whenever and wherever they speak of or on woman suffrage, deeming it as nothing more or less than right that they should do so.

We had thought this must be a non-partisan effort, and still consider that it must largely be so, for it is the work of women for women, no matter what their party affiliations may be. And because our republican women met with defeat in their camp is no reason that they should not partake of the rights their populist sisters have won for them. Nor should there victors deny their sisters the right to speak with and for them upon this subject. We did not think, until after the republicans failed to put the plank in their platform, that it could possibly go into that of either of these great parties; but we mean to keep our faith with the people, and to not forget that we said we would walk the plank if it was made a portion of either platform.

Like Anna Shaw, we have committed ourselves, for now in honor, due to these men and brothers, we must "whoop" for the men who "whoop" for us.

Let us hope that this was the wisest course our brothers could pursue, and let us follow their example by keeping in the middle of the plank, and not tempt the fate of being pushed therefrom, if we don't mind our business as far as the rest of their platform is concerned.

Yours for the cause of suffrage, and the plank that supports it, remembering that November tells the story for all women of Kansas as well as your sister worker.

ZYESTHRA.

The Farmer's Wife.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

THE GROUND HOG,

Which Searches for Its Shadow on Candlemas Day.

The ground hog, whose solar observations on Candlemas day have such an important bearing on the latter half of winter (at least according to popular belief) has the honor of having many names, the best known of which is "woodchuck." Linnaeus calls it "mus manax," which means that it is a cross between a mouse and a monkey. It is the "whistler" of the French Canadians, the "thickwood badger" of the Hudson Bay country, and the "tarabaran" of Alaska.

The animal's habits do not vary with the multitude of his titles. He lives in a burrow remarkable for its extent. It is dug in the slope of a hill or by the side of a big stone, making an excavation 20 to 30 feet long, which descends obliquely four or five feet, then gradually rising to a large round chamber, where the groundhog family sleeps and brings up its young. The little ones are born three to eight at a time.

The first rain that falls copiously after haying is over cause the fresh grass to spring up anew. This second crop in many places consists largely in red clover, which the groundhog regards as a most delightful delicacy. It eats so much during the later part of August and the first half of the following month that it becomes exceedingly fat and inert. About September 30 or a little later it goes into winter quarters, and it does not come out again to stay until the middle of March.

During the term of hibernation physical waste is reduced to a very low point, the heart's action slackening and the breathing becoming so slight that it can only be detected by delicate instruments. Even when kept in a warm house through the cold season a tame groundhog becomes torpid at the usual date and remains so until the hereditary habit has been carried to the customary term. In this latitude the hibernation of the animal is not so complete as farther north, and a few hundred miles farther south it is interrupted by periods of wakefulness, during which the woodchuck goes abroad and gets its meals. The practice of hibernating is merely a device of nature for enabling the animal to get along without food at times when there is no food to be had. Otherwise it would perish and the species would become extinct.

When the Sun Is Hottest.

The fact has long been recognized that the sun is a variable star. Of course its variations are slight, else they would have a disastrous effect upon the earth. The regularity with which sun spots gradually increase and then decrease in number and size is, however, a sufficient indication that, as viewed from a great distance in space, and with sufficiently delicate means of observation, the sun would run through a cycle of variations in brightness once in every eleven years.

It might well be supposed that if such changes take place they would be more easily perceived from the earth than from a greater distance. As a matter of fact, however, there are practical difficulties which render it almost impossible to get an accurate measure of the variation from year to year in the amount of the sun's radiation that falls upon the earth.

It has been undecided whether the sun is hotter or colder when it is most spotted. Some observations have indicated that the sun is hotter when the disturbances that create sun-spots are most active, while other observations have, at the same time, tended to show that less heat is then received on the face of the earth than is received when there are practically no sun-spots.

Recently, however, M. Saveliev has reported to the Academy of Sciences in Paris the result of experiments and calculations made by him since 1800 which strongly go to show that not only is the sun hotter when it is most spotted, but that it is precisely at such times that the surface of the earth feels the greatest intensity of solar radiation.

If M. Saveliev's conclusion remains unshaken, it will settle a question that has long been more or less of a puzzle, and will aid in the solution of the problem of the sun's influence upon the earth's weather.

In connection with this it is not uninteresting to remember that, at present, we are not far from a maximum period of sun-spots, or in other words, according to M. Saveliev, from a time when the sun's heat is most intense on earth.

Curing Sick Headache.

If you ever have sick headache, and want it cured quickly and effectively, with none of the debilitating effects of anti-pyrene or kindred drugs, just take a tablespoonful of red pepper, mix it with vinegar to a thick paste and spread upon a cloth, cotton or linen, bind upon the fore-

head with a handkerchief, from temple to temple, then take about two grains of the red pepper in a teaspoonful of vinegar and swallow it. The mixture on the forehead will burn, but will not blister, and in the course of ten minutes the headache will disappear under the stimulating effects of this remedy, leaving the patient feeling as if such distressing things as sick headaches were unknown to the human family.

A Fable of Two Brothers.

A certain man was hanged, that he died. And he left two sons, honest men.

Now one of the sons was a blacksmith. But the other became a physician.

And after that their father had been taken from them, these brothers made their homes in other lands.

And the blacksmith would have prospered. But it befell that one asked him how his father made end.

And the blacksmith, looking angrily upon him, answered: "He was hung." For the blacksmith was an honest man.

Howbeit, presently, when a horse was missing, men gathered and hanged the blacksmith, saying: "This man must take after his father." So the blacksmith did take after his father; but whether he caught up with him the tale telleth not.

And at the same time, in his own city, one inquired of the physician by what means his father died. And the physician covered his face and wept.

But while he wept he considered, saying within himself: "If I say, 'he was hanged,' then shall I shock this man and give him pain; and it is my office to relieve pain. Nevertheless, I must tell the truth."

He said, therefore: "My father died of heart failure." And again he wept, the questioner weeping with him.

Then, this being told, men said: "Doubtless, since his father died of heart failure, this good physician and loving son hath made study of kindred diseases." So they resorted unto him.

And the physician became a specialist. And he looked at them who came and coughed once and sneezed twice and demanded \$100. And they gave gladly. For the physician was an honest man.—Kate Field's Washington.

Well Prepared.

A minister's wife, who is not so seriously minded at all times as her husband is, tells some laughable stories relating to marriage ceremonies which he performed while they were living in a newly settled district in the backwoods of Canada.

The minister always felt it to be his duty to give each young couple a little serious advice before he performed the marriage ceremony, and for his purpose he usually took them aside, one at a time, and talked very soberly to each of them regarding the great importance of the step they were to take, and the new responsibilities they were to assume.

One day he talked in his most earnest manner for several minutes to a young woman who had come to be married.

"And now," he said, in closing, "I hope you fully realize the extreme importance of the step you are taking, and that you are prepared for it."

"Prepared," she said, innocently; "well, if I ain't prepared, I don't know who is. I've got four common quilts and two nice ones, and four brand-new feather beds, ten sheets and twelve pairs of pillow slips, four linen table cloths, a dozen spoons, and a good six-quart kettle. If I ain't prepared, no girl in this county ever was."

Not a Grammarian.

A certain Western Senator—whose name is not necessary for the purpose of this story—had an apt illustration on his lips the other day, and he would have given the Senate the benefit of it if he had not noticed Mr. Bland sitting on the Democratic side of the chamber. The Senator had been criticizing the language of the Seigniorage bill. Mr. Bland is the author of that bill and is from Missouri.

"I wanted to tell the Senate," said this Western Senator, "of the story of two men who were discussing an article which one of them had read. After one man had criticized it pretty freely, he turned to the other and said: 'Are you a grammarian?'"

"Heavens, no," was the reply, "I am a Missourian!"

"I think that story would have been appropriate to the Bland bill," said the Senator, "but I really did not like to get it off while Mr. Bland was within the sound of my voice."—Washington Post.

Football for Soldiers.

An account is just made public of how an Englishman escaped from the Matabele warriors by means of strategic dodging learned from football play. The young soldier ran the gamut of forty Matabeles, shooting one horseman during his scrimmage among them. After this it is urged that football should be part of the training of soldiers.

The world's remnant counter is crowded with people who imagine they are styles in advance.

HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

One Water Trough for Several Fields—Convenience of a Folding Feed Rack—A Tasteful Corner Sideboard—The Farmer's Garden—Agricultural Notes.

Unique Water Trough.

Good, pure water is one of the essentials of health, and a thriving condition in farm stock. Often a pump, wind-mill, or the overflow from springs or running streams can be utilized and the accumulation

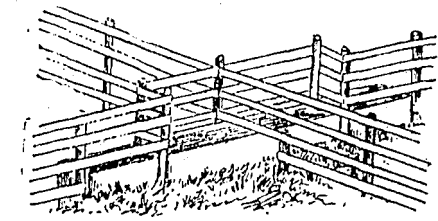


FIG. 1. WATERING TROUGH FOR FOUR FIELDS.

stored, or so distributed that stock from four fields may drink the water from the same trough. This will prove a great saving in the construction and maintenance of several troughs, and as stock from one field can be watered just as readily as those pasturing in four, the advantage is quite apparent. The manner of arranging the fences for a sixteen-foot trough is shown in Fig. 1, engraved from a sketch by L. D. Snook. If thought best one or two slats may extend across the trough where the fences cross it at the three points. In Fig. 2 is shown the plan of utilizing a caldron kettle for the same purpose. If these are used only dur-

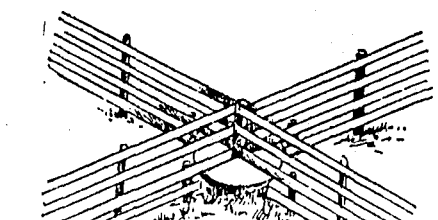
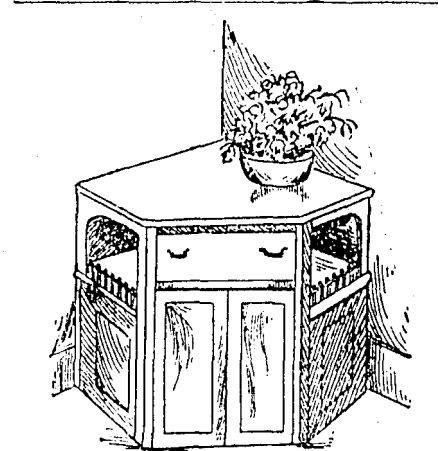


FIG. 2. CALDRON WATERING TROUGH.

ing summer, they will be found very durable, and will last many generations. If ice is allowed in the kettle, there is danger of breaking it. If possible, drill a hole in the bottom for rapid cleaning, leaving this open when not in use. If a large circular cover is adjusted, but little rain will enter if exposed during the winter season. Both of these plans are equally available for use under barn basements where stock is usually wintered in several flocks, in fact the same trough is available for both localities, as it is readily placed in position. This will be found more practicable than watering stock from a pail, as many farmers have done for years. As to the manner of getting the water into the trough, many plans are feasible, adopting the one considered the most practical with the immediate surroundings.—American Agriculturist.

A Corner Sideboard.

It is frequently the case that there is not proper wall space near the center of the walls of one's dining room for a sideboard, and in such an event one of these most serviceable articles may be fitted into a corner of the room. The accompanying illustration shows a homemade structure that any one at all handy with tools ought to be able to make very



CONVENIENT SIDEBBOARD.

readily. The wood used should be such as will harmonize with the other furniture of the room, or, if that is a variety of woods, as is frequently the case, more latitude may be taken in selecting a handsome wood for this purpose. Oak, ash, cherry, or whitewood may be used with good effect. Let the top and front be treated with simplicity, placing the work of finishing in the direction of securing a handsome service, rather than an ornamentation of "filigree" work, that is neither effective nor in good taste.

Bee Culture.

We see a good deal said about keeping hogs, sheep, poultry, and other farm stock to consume what would otherwise be waste products, and so add to the profit of the farm. Why are not bees named in this list more frequently? Surely there is no product which would be more wholly wasted, were it not for them, than that which they gather from the flowers and the fruit. The farmer need not be a bee keeper on a large scale any more than he need keep a large flock of poultry, but he should have some of each. Fifty colonies are perhaps enough for any one who does not wish to make a specialty of the business. Begin small and work up if you find that it suits you.

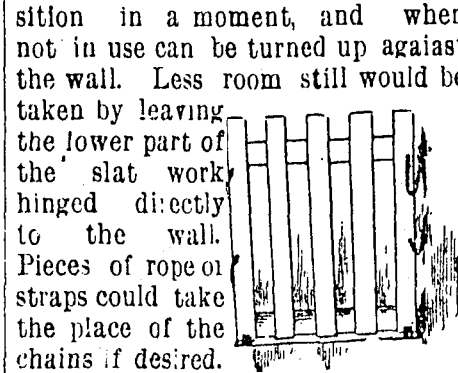
A farmer of our acquaintance began with two colonies ten years ago to test the matter. He says that they never failed to pay expenses, including the value of his own time and labor, any single year. He sells both bees and honey, and so his colonies vary from twenty-five to fifty. He says that with himself there is less expense and worry in producing \$100 worth of honey than in getting the same amount from either hogs or poultry, and that he finds the chances of an unprofitable year much fewer. Honey is in steady demand in all markets, and a really fine article does not have to go begging for a purchaser. There is a great difference in the quality, and this does not depend wholly on the food, as some people imagine. The strain of bees has something to do with it, and the man who handles the bees and the product has much more. Honey must be in attractive shape when put on the market if it is to sell well.—Ex.

The Farmer's Garden.

This should consist of not less than one acre of the best soil, 8 by 10 rods, and if it runs over a knoll so as to vet north and south slope it will prolong the fruiting season. Fence it from the chickens and have no shade trees in or about the garden; everything needs sunlight and culture. The ground should have from 10 to 20 loads of the best manure to the acre every year. All rows should run the entire length and be cultivated with the horse. If you don't want 19 rods of any one vegetable fill it out with something else, and the same with fruit. But you do want a whole row of grapes on the sunny side, for you can buy two-year-old Concord vines at \$1 per dozen, and if you have more than you can eat, they are worth more to give away than to sell, but your grocer will give you 4 or 5 cents per pound for them, and after four years planted, ought to bear 20 to 40 pounds. Eight feet from the grapes plant a row of currants, gooseberry and pie plants, so you can drive over this row to mulch, then 8 feet from this a row of blackberries, then a row of red raspberries, next black raspberries the entire length of the garden, one row of pistillates, one row of perfect flowered varieties side by side, the rows 4 feet apart and the plants 2 to 3 feet.—G. J. Kellogg.

Folding Feed Rack.

It is often convenient to feed a horse for a single meal in a place where a permanent crib would be in the way, says Farm and Home. The illustrations show a feed crib that can be put in position in a moment, and when not in use can be turned up against the wall. Less room still would be taken by leaving the lower part of the slat work hinged directly to the wall. Pieces of rope or straps could take the place of the chains if desired. The benefits of this rack are too apparent to need explanation further. The whole cost of making and putting in position is slight and any man handy with tools can put one together in half an hour.



CLOSED.

OPEN.

Agricultural Atoms.

USE dry straw for bedding.

SMALL hogs make the best meat.

KEEP the orchard fenced from all stock.

PLENTY of grass with a little grain will keep pigs in good market condition.

WHEN hens are moulting the accumulation of feathers should be cleared out at least once a week.

BE sure and put all tools carefully under shelter before they are rusted or otherwise damaged.

TO LEAVE the bees a reasonable supply of honey for the winter is better than attempting to feed them.

UTILIZE small potatoes by boiling with meat scraps and feeding on a day. Mash while warm and thicken with bran.

PLAN the garden so that as fast as one crop is matured another will take its place and thus have a succession of fresh vegetables and keep the land occupied.

GRASS needs a solid, firm soil to grow freely and live long. Yet it is hard work to get the ordinary farmer to use the roller after or before sowing grass seed.

HAVE you a spare bit of ground? Plant a fruit tree, take care of it, and thus add to the value of the farm. In time it will fully pay for the work and trouble.

A WELL-BROKEN horse is worth \$25 more than an unbroken one. Few horses become thoroughly trained to all kinds of work within two years, and many are never well trained.

FARMING differs from any other business, in that it demands the personal care and oversight of the proprietor in every minute detail. This is the reason why attempts to carry on agriculture upon the wholesale plan have rarely been successful.

A BEAUTY FROM THE WEST.

Miss Ethel Washburn, Stepdaughter of the American Minister at Vienna.

It is generally conceded that the court etiquette of Vienna is more rigid than any other in Europe. Some American Ministers to the Austrian capital have found considerable difficulty in accommodating themselves to the formalities so closely observed there, but the present representative from this country, Bartlett Tripp, has been particularly lucky in this respect. He attributes his good fortune largely to the fact that he is stepfather to one of the most lovely girls ever seen in an American legation. Miss Ethel



MISS ETHEL WASHBURN.

Washburn, the young lady in question, took Vienna by storm on her arrival there. Besides being the possessor of rare personal attractions, Miss Washburn is also gifted with a goodly amount of sound American common sense, and in almost no time she had mastered enough of the intricacies of court etiquette to stand all members of the family in good stead. Miss Ethel is a daughter of Mrs. Tripp by a former marriage, her father having been one of the Minnesota Washburns. At the time of her mother's second marriage seven years ago she was known as "the flower of Minnesota," and Mr. Tripp, who was then Chief Justice of the Territory of Dakota, was congratulated many times on securing two such household treasures as the mother and daughter.

ANCIENT HISTORY.

The Chicago Evening News Tells of the Rise of St. Louis.

St. Louis now claims a population of 600,000, which, if supported by figures, makes the Missouri metropolis the fifth in size of the large cities of the United States.

St. Louis was founded in the year 3001 B. C. by a protoplasm who was off his feed and didn't care what he did. Having started the place, however, he didn't feel like leaving and did not leave until he discovered that it was no place for a live, go-ahead proto—and he left. As nothing was ever heard of him afterward, it is believed by eminent authorities that he went up into the Ozark hills and kicked himself to death for having boomed such a town.

About the twentieth century, B. C. the late Mr. Chedorlaomer made an expedition to St. Louis and up to the day of his death he regretted it. In his memoirs he says: "Of all the dead, past-due burps that I ever honored with my presence St. Louis takes the cheese." Mr. Chedorlaomer was a close observer and knew what he was talking about. The next person of note to visit the town was Shalmaneser in the year 701 B. C. He mistook it for a national cemetery and did not stop off, but proceeded on to Keokuk, Iowa.

The town wobbled on with indifferent success until William the Conqueror's time, when some live business man built a morgue and then it began to grow. Abe Slipsky's discovery of the Mississippi in 1421 gave the town a boom and the census of 1425 gives it a population of 105. When it is recalled that only 4,500 years before all that there was of St. Louis was a protoplasm this rapid growth is fraught with interest. During the last 500 years its progress has been a trifle slow but steady.

Mr. Chedorlaomer would scarcely recognize the St. Louis of to-day. It has several business blocks, a post-office and a railroad lands freight and passengers within walking distance of the town pump. Travelers between the north and south stop off for lunch. In business it is retrospective.

The struggle going on in New York for the equal rights of women recalls to the Sun the case of a Buffalo man who loaded two shot-guns, and, handing one to his wife, requested her to fight a duel with him. The duel ended in the precipitate flight of the woman through a window, carrying the sash with her, and the man, of course, was held for assault with intent to kill. His conviction was regarded as certain, and it was held that his proposition to fight a duel, and placing the woman upon practically equal terms with him, would not excite anything except laughter before a jury, whereas, if it had been the case of one man fighting another, it would be exceedingly difficult to secure a conviction.

REFUSE OF MARBLE.

Fragments Which Used to Be Despised
Made into Ornamental Shapes.

As a striking instance of modern ingenuity that gathers up everything, that nothing be lost, and turns it to some account, the transformation of marble fragments into things of beauty, is cited by the New York Tribune as conspicuous. Formerly tons of clippings of the finest marble were thought of no better use than to make roads or marble dust. Now the little fragments are brought even from the far famous quarries of Carrara—home of the Sicilian anarchists—and are reunited in a solid mass to form household ornaments, parts of buildings, mantels, monuments, etc. In a large brick structure in one of the small cities on the Sound is the factory of the company engaged in the marble mosaic business. As one enters he sees barrels full of marble of all colors, the fragments being of various sizes, from that of a pea to that of an egg or larger. The smaller sizes are already reduced enough to form the mosaic, but the larger ones are crumbled by powerful machines, then carefully screened so as to get an even grade of the size desired. The particles are then mixed with a composition of cement and other materials, and the mass is molded while soft into the desired shapes. Lying about one sees various molds for table tops, brackets, urns, mantles, cornices, paper weights, etc. When the mosaic has hardened it is smoothed and polished like solid marble, and takes a mirror-like finish. The various colors of the marble are made to appear to great advantage by contrast in some articles. For instance, a checkerboard will be laid out in the squares of red and black, alternating, on a table top of gray marble. The makers claim that the composition will last for a long time out of doors, and it has for a long time been used already (more particularly in the West, where it was first introduced) for building fronts, cemetery vaults, tombstones, etc. It will be seen that the marble mosaic has a great advantage in the way of cheapness over solid marble work. The material costs much less than solid marble in the block, while the work of molding, admitting as it does of indefinite duplication, is a less expensive process than cutting by hand. While many may be skeptical about the durability of marble mosaic as an outdoor building material, there is a good demand for the small articles finished for indoor ornaments.

A COLLEGE-BRED FARMER.

He Thinks That Work in the Fields Is the
Ideal Existence.

William Henry Bishop, in an article on "Hunting an Abandoned Farm in Upper New England" in the Century, describes the delightful home of a literary man and his family on the shore of Lake Winipisegoo. The house was simplicity itself, he says, rather a camp than a villa, and it purposefully held as little as possible to give a housekeeper any uneasiness.

A son of the family above adverted to was settled about as far from Center Harbor, down Lake Asquam, as was his father from it on Lake Winipisegoo. His pastures rose steeply to the bold crag of Red Hill; in front of him lay long, slender islands, like black steamers at anchor, and across the lake rose upon the view Black Mountain, Whiteface, Rattlesnake Hill, and Chocorua, varying all their tones with the passing hours. The young proprietor was a college man, and had pursued for a while some city occupation; but he had taken to farming out of pure love of it, and not the worst severities of winter had been able to daunt him. He hoed with his men in planting-time, pitched hay with them in haying-time, and lugged his own heavy buckets of sap through the snow in early spring, in maple-sugar time. It was a vindication of the ideal, a testimony to the world of actual, hard physical labor, which, for us, despite the disparagement of the indolent and the maledictions of the working-man who gets something too much of it,—is most desirable, a beautiful, beneficent thing. We please to marvel when a city person goes off heartily into the country, and yet the following paradox is true; namely, that it is city people who are precisely the best fitted for the country. Your average denizen of the country has no appreciation of "natural scenery," never raises his eyes to notice it, scarce knows that it exists; thus he suffers all the disadvantages of the country without its principal compensation.

A New Science.

We have had graphology, phrenology and a dozen other "ologies" for discovering personal characteristics, but the latest in this line is termed "scarpology." And what do you imagine the professor of this new science studies in order that he may tell you what you are or are not? Your old shoes! The doctor examines a shoe which has been worn for at least three months, and draws therefrom the most marvelous deductions. He discovers "between the lines," energy, apathy, anger,—in short, all your weaknesses, large and small. For instance, if the toes and the soles are used evenly, it be-

trays energy upon the part of a man. With a woman it denotes fidelity, family love, and order. If the external edge of the sole is principally used it shows in either sex obstinacy and aggressiveness. If the pressure is mainly upon the inside edge, it denotes weakness and irresolution upon the part of men—upon that of women, sweetness and modesty. If hereafter you see curious eyes directed to your feet, console yourself with the notion that you are being studied by a "scarpologist."

Printed Poison.

Not long ago a gang of boy bandits was broken up in New Jersey. The boys called themselves Red Rangers. They had built a hut in the woods and were carrying on an extensive plan of plunder and burglary.

They confessed to the Judge before whom they were arraigned that their whole plan was drawn from 5-cent novels, and one of them was reading "Yellow Dick's Last Treachery" when he was caught.

A 16-year-old boy, who entered a house at night in Poughkeepsie and undertook to commit a robbery by first chloroforming a sleeping woman, admitted that he had taken his plot in detail from one of many dime novels he had read.

All this wretched mass of sensational and degrading reading-matter—"literature" is not the word to use—has been truly called our "free institutes for the promotion of brutality and burglary."

News-stands, book-stalls of the poorest kind, railway stalls—all seem to vie with each other in the display of this debasing stuff.

It is time that the right of the public to be saved from having its eyes constantly offended, and its intelligence and sense of decency insulted, should be thought of.

The United States Supreme Court once declared that "No Legislature can barter away the public health or the public morals. Government is organized with a view of their preservation."

Legislation against the public sale of pernicious books for young people might well be extended and enforced.

—Tooth's Companion.

The Exact Moment.

To know by instinct the exact moment at which to stop doing something is an inspiration. Josh Billings never gave sounder advice to his readers than when he admonished them to "stop boring" when they had struck oil, adding by way of information that many a man has bored "clean through," and let the oil "run out at the bottom." A man may successfully tamper with his health up to a certain point and recuperate, if he stops at the right moment, but a day beyond, it is too late. He may enter into business enterprises that yield a handsome profit, if conducted up to a certain point of expenditure, but, elated with success, he goes a step further, and almost before he realizes what has happened, he is over a precipice. The desire for a "little more," has been the rock upon which many a well-built financial ship has been stranded. Like the dog in Aesop's fables, in trying to grasp the second piece of meat, which is but a shadow at best, we lose both.

There are "exact moments" for things also. The proper time to extend sympathy is not always understood by those who feel most deeply for the sorrow of their friends, and thus with the best intentions, the words which soothe only add to the discomfort of the afflicted, and a coolness has risen between those who were once closest companions. The courtesies of life demand that we shall carefully study such points as these, as well as others which are more practical.

Language of Ants.

We are accustomed to think of most of the smaller insects as voiceless, ants among the number. That they had some means of communication we knew, because of thousands of cited instances of concentrated action which could not have been caused by personal instinct, but it has been thought that this communication was rather through the antennae than by any animal sound. Lubbock and Landors, however, became convinced that the little creatures did "voice their sentiments," but in tones too high pitched to be detected by the human ear. Janet, the French naturalist, has gone still further in his experiments in this line, and has at last been able to ingeniously prison the sounds so that we may hear them. The noise that they make is so slight that it is impossible to detect it in a single ant, but by confining a mass of the little creatures between two pieces of glass, in a space surrounded by a ring of putty, a very distinct noise is heard when the glass is held to the ear. It is described as resembling that given out by a liquid lightly boiling in a closed vessel. At times it changes to a "scream" somewhat like that of the cricket, only, of course, very slight in comparison of volume. In no case can any of this be heard unless the insects are disturbed, so they may be considered as notes of warning.

REFUSE to allow some men to impose on you, and they hate you forever.

DUKE OF WELLINGTON

CAREER OF ENGLAND'S GREATEST GENERAL.

The Victories Won by Him Conferred a Crown of Glory Upon His Country—Honors Without Measure Were Showered Upon Him.

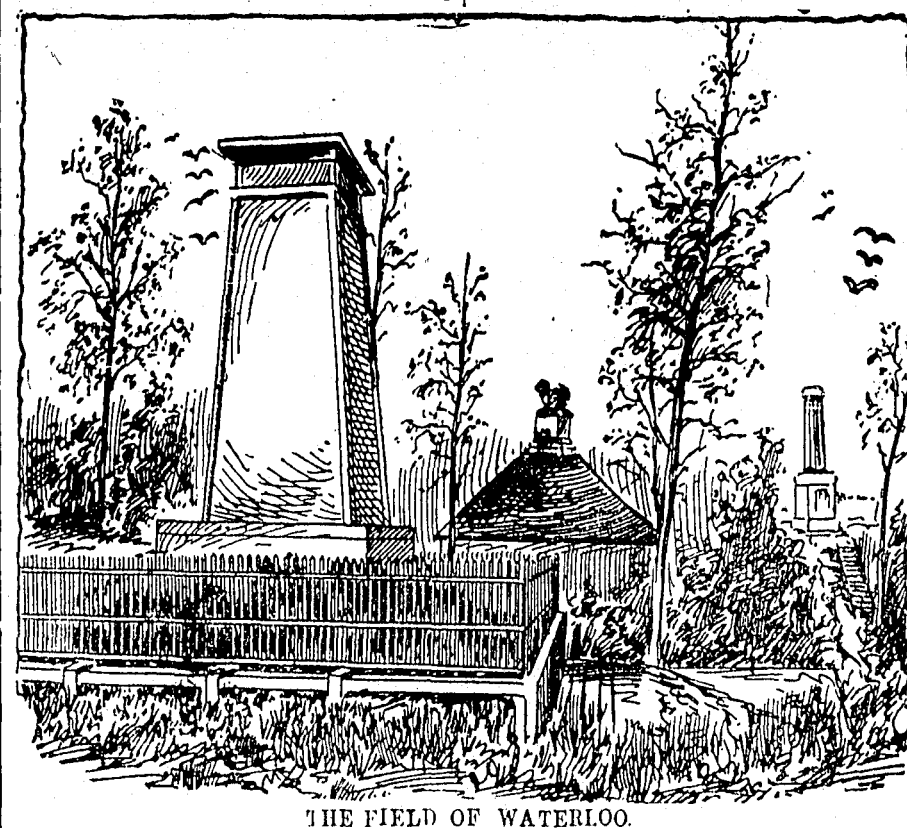
Napoleon's Conqueror.

The time may perhaps come when, war being a thing of the distant past, the successful general, through whose efforts a country is victorious over its enemies, will not receive the applause and praise of men. At present, however, we are far from this state, and no man now receives greater honor than he who has led a winning fight. Of men who in modern times have been thus distinguished one of the greatest was Arthur Wellesley, Duke of Wellington. Certainly he was the greatest soldier England has ever produced and one of her finest men.

Arthur Wellesley was born May 1, 1769, in Ireland. From early life he was destined for the career of a soldier and was given a military education in France at the College of Angers. In 1787 he entered the English army and, a few years later, first saw actual service in the Duke of York's army in Holland. In 1796 he went to India with a company of soldiers under his command, where his brother, the Marquis Wellesley, arrived shortly after as Governor General.

The First Victory.

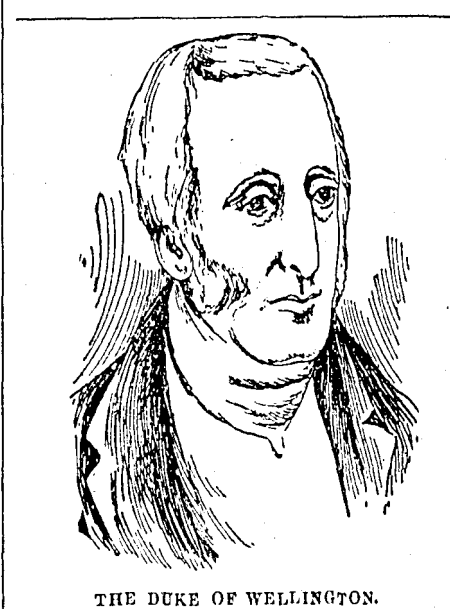
It was here that the young soldier won his first victory. It was during



THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

the Maharatta war, and with only a handful of men he came across a large force of the enemy. He completely overcame them, thus securing the brilliant victory of Assage. The victory of Argaum followed and the fort of Gawulghur, supposed to be almost impregnable, also capitulated to Wellesley. For this he received honors at home, was made Knight Commander of the Bath and Chief Secretary of Ireland. He also won a seat in the House of Commons and was publicly thanked by that body for his services.

The next scene of this great soldier's triumphs was Spain and Portugal, whither he went to assist in the expulsion of the French. The



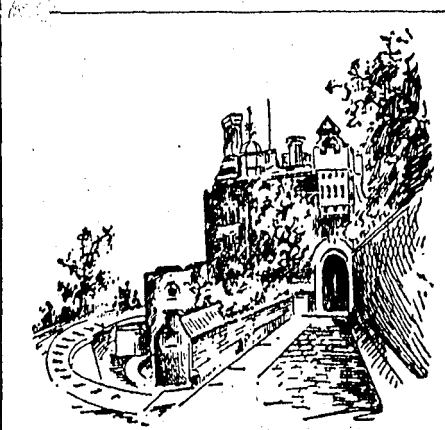
THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

battles of Vimiera and Talavera freed Portugal from the French dominion and Wellesley now turned his attention to Spain. During this campaign he won the battle of Salamanca over Soult, one of his most brilliant victories, and finally pursued the French army into France. He received several titles from the English government for these victories, the last being Duke of Wellington, and large grants of money were made him. Again he was formally thanked by Parliament and it may be here noted that twelve times during his career was this special honor paid him. As a crowning glory after his Spanish campaign Wellington was made field marshal of England.

The Field of Waterloo.

In July, 1814, Wellington was appointed ambassador to France, and in that capacity went to the Congress of Vienna. While this body was sitting Napoleon escaped from Elba, and the sessions were broken up. It seemed probable that Napoleon would go to Belgium, and to this country's defense proceeded an army under Wellington and one from Prussia under Blucher. The battles of Ligny and Quatre Bras were succeeded, June 18, 1815, by the great engagement of Waterloo. It was undoubtedly the greatest battle in modern

times. The invincible Frenchman and the undaunted Englishmen met to try conclusions, and on the issue of that contest, it is not too much to say, hung the fate of the world. To recapitulate the events of that memorable day, to show how the French forces were gradually forced to yield until victory was no longer possible, would take too long in this place. There was no question that the vic-



WALMER CASTLE.
[A country house of the Duke of Wellington, where his death occurred.]

tory was in the hands of the English and Prussians, and that the French were no longer to be considered the conquerors of the world.

After the battle Wellington marched on Paris and there, at the request of the allied sovereigns, remained for three years in command of the army of occupation. Honors without measure were showered on Wellington by the English Government; large grants of money, an estate, and various high offices were presented to him, while the allied forces gave him medals, decorations and orders.

AMERICAN BOY'S ENGLISH PRIZE

Why H. M. S. Worcester Flew the Stars and Stripes.

Says the Washington Post: Spruille Braden, who died suddenly at the residence of W. E. Clark, No. 301 E street, Northwest, was at one time a famous American boy. In 1878 he graduated at the head of his class on H. M. S. Worcester, winning the Queen's medal for scholarship, carrying off two first prizes and being honorably mentioned.

The story is quite interesting. In 1875 he went from his home, Indianapolis, Ind., where he had received a high school education, to England with his mother, Mrs. M. B. Braden. She had friends there, and the boy, then 15 years old, concluded to try for admission to the training ship, H. M. S. Worcester. He had an English accent, and as no questions were asked as to his permanent home he said nothing. Neither the officers nor his classmates knew that he was an American, and when class-day came, in 1878, great was their surprise to learn that her Majesty's medal had been won by an American, Spruille Braden. There was some complaint, but Commodore Smith, of the Worcester, declared that since an American had fairly won an American should have the medal. Then the flag of the United States was run up the mast of the training ship, which was the first knowledge the Admiralty and the 500 guests from London had that an American boy had carried off the valued prize.

Mr. Braden, then 18 years of age, returned to his home in Indianapolis, and soon after was tendered a place by Secretary of the Navy Thompson in the bureau of yards and docks while a bill which had been introduced in the Senate making him an ensign in the United States Navy was pending. Young Braden accepted the place tendered by the Secretary, and the bill passed the Senate unanimously. There was considerable opposition to the idea of making the plucky young American an ensign over the graduates of Annapolis. The matter was discussed all over the country, fully as many newspapers favoring the appointment as opposing it. But the House of Representatives adjourned before considering it, and Braden, who was naturally modest and retiring, gave up the idea of entering the navy.

Show and Substance.

We suppose it is useless to tell those who have little money to spend, and have worked day and night to get that little, to think twice before they make an outlay of their hard earnings. But we can't refrain from saying, "What a pity!" when we see the children of parents in very moderate circumstances, trussed out in flimsy finery, when good, substantial clothing might have been procured for half the money, in which they would have looked much prettier and more respectable. We often say, "What a pity!" when we see a working-girl flaunting a showy, dress bonnet that ill accords with her gown or shawl. We often say, "What a pity!" when we see a clerk dressed more extravagantly than his employer, or putting into the hire of a dashing carriage all the earnings of a week, or sporting the equipage on the promise of doing so without any expectation of performing that promise. The rainy day of disaster that is sure to follow all this sunshine of folly, they will not see, though disgrace, and sickness, and a workhouse bed, and a nameless grave loom up in the future for many of them. "We can be young but once," is capable of more than one interpretation, as they seem to forget.

Stone for John Boyle O'Reilly's Grave.

According to the Boston correspondent of the Critic there is an interesting history connected with the stone which has been brought from Ireland to mark the grave of John Boyle O'Reilly. More than thirty years ago O'Reilly was in the old churchyard of his younger days, and while in that mood carved his initials, "J. B. O. R.," on a stone of the wall of the church nearest the Boyne. Afterward he spoke of the incident to an old friend in Ireland, saying, "I should like to be buried just under that spot, and, please God, perhaps I may be." His desire has not been carried out, but the rough stone on which he scratched his initials will be placed over his grave at Holyrood, Mass., the guardians of the Drogheda union, who are the custodians of the Dowth graveyard and its contents, gladly sending it as an expression of their regard for the brilliant Irishman.

Overreached Himself.

Do you know how to whistle "Daisy Bell?" asked the man who had advertised for an office boy.

The boy thought that he saw the trend of the question and promptly answered "Naw."

"I guess you won't do then. I wanted a boy who had been through the attack and recovered."—Indianapolis Journal.

SOMEHOW a married man suggests a reserved chair at a country entertainment, with a "Taken" placard lying on it.

"I was told to make yez stand 'round," said the Irish foreman to his gang, "an' the next wan I see doin' a stroke at work, he'll be bounced."—Grip.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PAUK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1902.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PAUK, Editor.

The women in the People's Party never forget their friends. Neither do the men.

We would hate to be the man to vote or work against the amendment and let it be known.

No party like the People's Party, to have a clean slate to begin with, and a good plan it is, too.

It is what the people want in the party that we have. The politicians as a rule are not consulted.

Now the women of Kansas have something to work for, and with all good people working with them they will have nothing to fear.

Had the women the same right under the law to vote that the men now possess, Breckenridge would not dare to again run for Congress.

Let the different parties speak upon the question of female suffrage; if we have friends we want to know it now, and if we have enemies, we want to discover them without delay.

All politicians may have some political wisdom, but the party that fails to meet the issue the women now desire to present, will be put to it in the future for excuses, that will be availing for neglecting to do so.

The women of Kansas may differ on many lines of thought and be honest in their opinions, but they are still suffragists and friends, and under such circumstances their victory for the amendment is sure.

The women of Kansas now beseech each politician and each party for the right the meanest man outside of a penitentiary enjoys; it would be right to aid them; it would be chivalrous to accord it to them, and it would be both cowardice and injustice to refuse.

The day after the convention a gentleman said to us, "Well, you have the plank, and if you win, what will you women do then?" We said, "Why, bless your dear heart, we will keep our offices, from the president down to the road overseers, filled with the best people the world affords, and it will be so well understood that no others will apply."

The political parties of Kansas cannot escape the issue the women of Kansas propose to force upon them. Good warning friends, and if a little later you call on the mountains to fall on you it will be from your own want of wisdom and incapacity to discern the road to justice. Even did we not want your aid, the failure of any party or any men to give women a respectful hearing on the only great question that is now agitated which concerns her, would be characterized by a name worse than folly, and nearer stupidity and cowardice.

We have heard it said how difficult it is to save those who do not want to be saved, and that the majority of women are slow to attempt anything like emancipation. How strongly they oppose being liberated. How willingly they submit and kiss the hand that has smitten them for all these many years, and if the ballot is placed in their hands they will refuse to use it.

Such talk is disgusting in the extreme. If all true, thinking people will but enlighten themselves on the true status of things just as they honestly exist it will be apparent to all, that the majority of the women are uniting their forces on this subject—that of the enfranchisement of their sex. And let me say that all the combined forces of the politicians from all political parties cannot divide them.

We told you so. We knew that the men in the People's Party were strong suffragists. Why, the editor of the Kingman County Journal was so afraid that there were people in his town who did not really know just where he stood on the suffrage plank, and in order to explain things satisfactorily and prove to the doubting ones that he was squarely on the plank with both feet, when he went home from the convention which was held at Topeka, he donned a Mother Hubbard and sun bonnet and marched up the street to the music of two brass bands. And P. P. Elder, of whom the people were a little shaky over, just because he thought a woman should sing bass to be qualified to cast an intelligent ballot, was so much exercised and concerned, "Lest the fair pleaders for the plank should fail, that he came very near making a Repub" speech.

Just think, doubting the sincerity of such people. We should be very careful before rendering our judgment for fear of doing an innocent person injustice. Sisters, you should be on your guard.

Everything will be done by the enemies of the amendment to mislead the people.

The latest thing out is the report that the nominees on the Populist ticket will not speak on and in favor of the suffrage plank.

Such idiocy. Will anyone believe for one moment that those nominees, after having accepted the nomination with the suffrage plank in the platform, would not endorse it, and that they will not advocate and work for it. Why, the man who would be so blind as not to give it his hearty support from the rostrum would be defeated, and would richly deserve to be. Not only that, but the Republicans will speak for the amendment, for the rank and file of that party are solid for suffrage.

We cannot vouch for the nominees on that ticket, but we will give the opposition to the amendment one dollar cash for every speech the nominees on the Populist ticket makes (the governor included) in which they do not speak in favor of suffrage. We know whereof we speak.

EVERYBODY PLEASED.

C. Hoffman, of Enterprise, one of the most prominent delegates at the People's Party convention, (and by the way a German) writes Mrs. Annie L. Diggs in regard to that great bug-bear about the foreign vote. He says:

"Mrs. Annie L. Diggs, Topeka, Kansas:

DEAR MADAM:—I stopped at Manhattan and met lots of people there as well as on the train, everybody, of course, talked about the action of the convention. The enthusiasm which the convention manifested is re-echoed by the men and women of the state, and I predict a most glorious victory both for the amendment and the party. Another point on the 'terrible foreign vote.' I have talked with half a dozen foreigners, some of them leading men, and every one of them is glad it went into the platform. They are decidedly 'for' it."

Now that we have all the good folks on our side, there will be no such thing as fail.—Ed.

There is a woman in Boston that belongs to twenty-two clubs.

The only way to get the upper hand of woman is to be more woman than she is herself.

The most dreadful thing against woman is the character of the men that praise her.

Many women swallow at one mouthful the lie of flattery, and drink truth that is bitter drop by drop.

A Washington woman supports herself by shopping for other women on commission.

There are two hundred and eighty-eight cities in Kansas in which women have municipal suffrage on equal terms with men.

"I would shut every rumhole," says Rev. Bodkin.

Then you would have to shut the mouths of nine-tenths the politicians.

Our little boy was reading a newspaper and asked if "Hon." prefixed to a senator's name meant honest. We told him it did (not).

Women are more loyal to principle than men are. A great many Republicans favor giving the ballot to their partners in life's affairs, but are afraid to proclaim their loyalty.—Topeka State Journal.

General Depression.

General depression in business calls for Humphreys' Specifics. You cannot afford to experiment in hard times. Humphreys' Specifics are economical and sure.

THE EQUAL SUFFRAGE BAND.

BY MRS. JOSIE BOROUGHS.

TUNE—"When the Mists Have Rolled Away."

We are working, bravely working
In the equal suffrage cause;
We would educate the people
That the woman must help make laws;
"Equal rights for all," our motto,
"Special privilege to none,
Peace to all the human family—"
Shall this noble work be done?

CHORUS—

Now the clouds of strife are passing
Will the blindness disappear?
We can see the truth and love it
In the light of this glad year.

Yes, the politician temper
Whispers low his oft told lie,
Scattering now the seeds of mischief
Broadcast over all our land,
Those seeds are yielding a harvest
Of poverty, death and woe,
Of ignorance, crime and madness—
And are we going to help him sow?

CHORUS—

Though men's mistakes are many,
Pause not to count them o'er;
For the present needs our labor,
And it needs it more and more.
Let us then as E. S. A.'s,
Quickly to the rescue fly—
One in heart and one in action
We will conquer bye and bye.

CHORUS—

SHALL WOMEN VOTE?

It is objected that women are already represented by men to whom the world of politics and affairs belongs; and that to give women the ballot would be to increase the numerical vote without altering for the better the proportional vote.

But: First, if all women felt themselves to be represented by the vote of men, no woman would seek a change; second, to give them the suffrage would not only increase the numerical vote, but add a new moral element to political action.

It is objected that this theory of a betterment of morals is an assumption.

But: the theory that no betterment would occur is an assumption also, and one may offset the other.

It is objected on the one hand that women being essentially like men, do not need the vote, and on the other, that being essentially unlike men, they ought not to vote.

But: If they are essentially like men, the State has equal need of their votes, and they have the same right to vote. If they are essentially different, then that difference is the measure of the injustice done them in a denial of the ballot.

It is objected that women ought not to vote, because their physical peculiarities remove them from arduous contact with affairs, and make it necessary that they should give the greater part of their time to the care and rearing of children.

But: as a matter of fact, only a small class of women is sheltered from arduous contact with affairs, and even among these no difficulty is now experienced in adding the most absorbing interests, social, charitable and intellectual, to the duties of the wife and mother. Moreover, there is a large and growing class of intelligent unmarried women, unaffected by this consideration.

It is objected on the one hand that women are too good for politics, and must not be contaminated by them, and, on the other hand, that they are too untrustworthy and too uninformed to be permitted to vote.

But: politics, whether considered as a science or an art, is one of the loftiest studies known to the human mind. Neither man nor woman can be too good for that study; and, if women are untrustworthy and uninformed, then the most efficient remedy for these short comings will be the opportunity and the necessity for improvement which the duty of voting would bring.

It is objected that if women voted they would be liable to military service, to jury duty, and to the holding of office, all of these being impossible to women in the nature of things.

But: the direct relation between voting and bearing arms ceased on the day when soldiers were first hired to fight.

All modern warfare is carried on by paid armies, which the taxes of women help to pay. If it becomes the duty of women to serve on juries, they will doubtless serve with the faithfulness and intelligence that they now bring to charity-boards, church-committees, school-boards and improvement associations. As to further office-holding, conspicuous ability and a general demand for their services would probably induce some women, as these considerations now induce some men, to consent to take office, even against their self-interest. In any case, capacity would be the test of fitness, and not sex.

It is objected that to give women the vote would be to sow dissension in families, because if the husband and wife do not agree as to candidates and measures, quarrels must ensue which would break up family peace.

But: this position is that of the old common law which declares that husband

and wife are one and that that one is the husband. Public opinion long ago pronounced this an untenable doctrine, and the statutes of every civilized State expressly disavow and discountenance it. Why should the old theory of the common law be expected to survive in the domain of politics alone?

It is objected that women are too inexperienced and too little accustomed to responsibility to be of value in political affairs.

But: it is experience itself which teaches, and the conferring of responsibility which develops the sense of responsibility, in women as in men.

It is objected that if equal suffrage is acquired, only the ignorant, the vicious, and the unqualified women will vote, while the capable and excellent will forsake the polls.

But: the suffrage is not intended for the capable and excellent only. Every adult citizen is entitled to representation, and it is the duty of intelligence and virtue to instruct and elevate, but not to deny or suppress, the vote of ignorance and vice. Besides it is impossible that the conscience of women, which impels them to constant, daily self-sacrifice in the whole conduct of life, should be silent in the vast concerns of the body politic, or that they should shirk one most important duty while performing all minor ones.

It is objected that even if intelligent and upright women vote, they will find their will set aside by a majority of servile ones, under the dominion of a foreign church.

But: statistics show that even in this city there is a positive numerical preponderance of voters outside this thoroughly organized communion. Again, the influence of the priesthood of this church is on the side of temperance and morality. And yet again, even were this not so, the most un-republican, the most undemocratic, the most un-American sentiment conceivable is that which would disfranchise any sect. The proposition needs only to be stated to be seen in its grotesque impossibility.

Finally, while all the wise and all the foolish objections now offered to the plea for equal suffrage cannot here be stated, it is well to remember that these are objections only; not reasons; far less, the expression of principles. Equal suffrage must come as the next step in the evolution of the Democratic Idea. Men and women, we are all concerned to see that so grave a responsibility comes to a community which has the largeness of mind to overcome its prejudices, the clearness of vision to recognize the changing form of its ideals, the honesty to accept and discharge, in good faith, the new duties which this change must lay upon it.

DR. MARY PUTNAM JACOBI,
MRS. HENRY M. SANDERS,
MRS. ADELE M. FIELDE,
MISS C. A. RUNKLE,
MRS. ROBERT ABBE,
MRS. CHAS. RUSSELL LOWELL,
New York City Committee.

THE THIRD PARTY PROHIBS.

The prohibition state convention at Emporia, nominated the following ticket: Governor, I. O. Pickering; lieutenant governor, H. F. Douthart; secretary of state, J. N. Howard; associate justice, Judge J. R. Silver; auditor, J. F. Perkins; treasurer, Rev. Jas. Murray; attorney general, M. Van B. Bennett; superintendent public instruction, Mrs. A. Allison; congressman-at-large, Major Frank Holsinger. The platform declares for free coinage of silver, 16 to 1; woman suffrage; government control of railroads, telegraphs, etc., even to the extent of ownership if necessary; government issue of legal tender paper money to increase in quantity with increase of population and against issue of liquor permits in Kansas by the federal government. There were seventy-six old soldiers, fifty preachers, and forty women in the convention.

A FEW LEADING QUESTIONS.

Under a representative form of Government such as ours, who should make the laws?

The people.

Do the people make our laws?

No; half of the people are excluded therefrom.

Who makes our laws?

Men.

Do not the laws concern women?

Yes.

May they not take part in making the laws which they must obey?

They may not. Men alone make the laws for men and women.

If women transgress the law who decides the penalty, tries, convicts and punishes them?

Men.

May not mothers help make the laws that decide their legal relations to their children?

No. Men alone do that, and they made the law at first so that in not one state in this Union did any married mother have equal legal control or custody of her children. Their father had

the legal ownership of them, and could remove them from the mother's custody with or without her consent. In only six states has this law been changed. Kansas is one of the six.

Why is the law so one-sided?

Because one sex alone has been making the laws.

Who makes the laws that decides the rights of husbands and wives in case of separation?

Men only.

When a husband brutally assaults his wife who shall make the laws to punish him?

Men.

Who makes the laws concerning the property rights of husband and wife?

Men.

Who shall pay taxes?

Men and women.

Is the property of women taxed the same as that of men?

Exactly the same.

Who makes the laws governing taxation?

Men.

Who may say how tax moneys collected from men and women shall be used?

Men only.

May not a capable woman who runs her own farm or other business have a vote in elections that concern her interests as much as those of any man?

No; but the most incapable man in her employ may.

May not a woman of education, who understands the questions of the day, vote?

No; but the most ignorant of men may.

May not the women who teach the boys in our schools vote?

No; but the boys they instruct may vote.

May mothers who have given sons to the state and nurtured them in the fear of God and love of their country—may they not vote?

No.

Why?

Suppose you tell.

Who may vote?

All men, white, black, red and yellow—Indians, Negroes, and naturalized Chinamen, foreigners who have declared their intention of becoming citizens may vote.

And may not women who have spent their lives and substance here and have helped build up this nation and who possess all the essentials to useful voting, vote?

No.

Why not?

Because they are guilty of the crime of being born women.

Does this seem to you to be right? Do you think the women of Kansas should be continued in disfranchisement?

If you regard women as individuals, and if you believe in the principles of your Government, you must concede that it is but simple justice that Kansas women be put in possession of the ballot.

The men of this state are usually broad-minded and progressive. They will vote on the pending Woman Suffrage constitutional amendment on the 6th day of November next. We, their sisters, mothers, wives, daughters, sweethearts and friends, entreat them to vote "Yes," on the amendment. "So mote it be."

WOMEN FOR COXEY'S ARMY.

In a small hall in South Fifth avenue, New York, was held recently one of the most interesting and important meetings ever attended by unemployed women in New York. At this meeting the question of sending a delegation of women to meet Coxey's commonwealth army when it reaches Washington was discussed. The question was put to vote. It was almost unanimously decided that a delegation should go to Washington and meet the army on its arrival there. All those who were anxious to enroll were invited to put their names on the paper lying in front of the chairman. A wild break was made for the sheet. The girls fell over one another in their anxiety to put their names down as volunteers.

Unlike the Dutch Process
No Alkalies
—or—
Other Chemicals

are used in the
preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S
Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely
pure and soluble.
It has more than three times
the strength of Cocoa mixed
with Starch, Arrowroot or
Sugar, and is far more economical,
costing less than one cent a cup.
It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY
DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

THERE IS A GOLDEN TIME A DAWNING.

BY IDA M. MADOLE.
TUNE—"Swanee River."

To nature's twin, man and woman,
God gave the earth;
And He trusted its wide dominion
To their united worth.
Oh! listen to the voice Eternal,
Be wise in time--
Ere our nation, like others crumble--
Oh! heed the mandate divine.

CHORUS--

The soul of freedom is waiting
For a truer home,
Where honest hearts in bondage beating,
Shall never again be known.

I see a golden time a dawning
Not far away;
I hear the tramp of footsteps coming
Bringing a better day;
When wrong before the light of reason,
Shall backward roll,
And the bell of truth throughout creation,
A knell to error, shall toll.

CHORUS--

Out from the ranks of honest voters,
I hear a song;
List to the silver tones a pealing
As they are marching long;
All up and down our loved nation
Echoes the sound;
Soon joyous notes of woman's freedom
Shall ring, the whole world around.

AN EYE-OPENER.

EANNY L. FANCHER.

For the Farmer's Wife.

DEAR SUR--My woman she sampled a hull lot o' papers till she finally settled down 'pon yours as bein' the most practical, so I let her hev the money fer to git it rite along, an' I hev been readin' of late the wimmins talks, which 'pears to me as sumwhat nonsensical--nothin' to be wondered at, howsomever, for it sht, an' never kin be, wimmins speer to rite for the papers, an' they allus make a mess on't if they try. But I've been a thinkin' o' givin' in a few o' my ideas, which I'm sure'll prove a sort o' eye opener to these misguided sistren. I, for one'd jest like to go back to the good old days when wimmin knewed their place. Why, when I was a leetle shaver wimmin could't c'lect a sent o' their day's arnins, for 't properly b'longed to their husbands, her time bein' his'n; if she went out to work munny she arned was ritefully his'n. But now, owin' to these rantin' wimmins' rights wimmin, things is changed an' in most of the states property laws is tampered with. If a property is cumulated of course it b'longs to the man, for he's made it all, she haint done nothin' but a leetle housework, an' its perfectly preposterous to think o' sich a thing as her havin' a third to will away in case she died fast--she'd likely give it to her gals, or to some church what don't need it an' her man does need it to carry on his bizness; for he'll hev to marry agin.

The law 'lows 'at men kin take better care o' children so it's all rite for him to giv' 'em away. I believe 'thar's but four states foolish 'nuff to give the mother ekal legalrite to the children. 'Thar is lots o' trouble made by wimmin gettin' out o' their speer. So many on 'em hev got together in W. C. T. U.'s an' other nonsensical doin's, to talk matters over til they hev ben gettin' fanatical like, so they find fault with man's just laws. Let wimmin be kept as of yore at their nittin' an' quilt patchin' an' 'thar'll be no danger. Spinnin' ain't 'expected of 'em nowadays--more's the pity, for the more work wimmin an' gals hev to do the less time they hev to think.

It has all'us been disastrous to giv' larnin' to those you'd keep in subjection, an' this trouble all comes from educatin' galls. My Mandy kin read an rite, an' 'thet's nuff for a woman to no to bring up a family. She's willin' to be rooled by me--as the Bible enjoins 'bout wives; howsomever, sense the temperance craze she's bound to work with those wimmin, an' I've sot my foot down agin it. She's allus ben willin' heretofore to let me go to the polls for, an' promise her I'll vote agin likker, but that I can't do every time for 'tain't popelar and best. She's inclined to worry on 'count o' our boys. A good mother's sort o' like a hen, ready to fite at anything she's feared will go fur her young 'uns. Mandy's a queen in her hum, 'thar I let her rool, only I don't low no nonsense with my money. I give her 25 cents now an' then when she asks for it, provided she tells how it's to be spent--she noes better'n to buy any gew-gaws. An' she's sartin to never darken my doors agin if she thinks o' votin, so she never will. Like meny another sensibel woman she's satisfied with her rights. She's willin' to work an' slave a hull life time as wife an' mother, an' to die at last a beggar--an' I'm willin' that she should.

Yours, truly,
ZACHARIAN HARDHACK.

It Grows in Texas, It's Good.

The Texas Coast country vies with California in raising pears, grapes, and strawberries. The 1893 record of H. M. Stringfellow, Hitchcock, Texas, who raised nearly 80,000 worth of pears from thirteen acres, can be duplicated by you.

G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A. Santa Fe Route, Topeka, Kansas, will be glad to furnish without charge an illustrated pamphlet telling about Texas.

CORRESPONDENCE.

BETHANY, NEB., May 25, 1894.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Topeka:

DEAR MADAM:--Your paper accidentally fell into my hands, and I want to congratulate you for your efforts in getting out such a neat and splendid monthly. I notice the sisters of Kansas have formed the "Woman's Progressive Political League," with "clubs" here and there. This is a grand move in the right direction. Just what I have been urging the women of our state to do for a year. May success attend all your efforts to uplift humanity. Please inform me when the Woman's League was organized, how much of an organization you have in your state, number of members, etc. Please send me constitution and circulars if you can. Perhaps while I am traveling over the state I might get subscriptions for your paper. I send you a copy of the first document ever written in Nebraska to inaugurate a political movement against both old parties in Nebraska. My pen wrote every line, and little did I think in April, 1890, that the effort a few were making here in an obscure way would so soon result in the "National People's Party," and the "Omaha Convention," and "Platform of Principles." I have been in the front of the fight in this state, this makes the fourth year, and I propose to remain in the work until victory perches upon our banner and a People's Party president is in the White House, backed by an overwhelming majority in Congress that will inaugurate a new regime for this Nation, on principles that recognize the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. Yes, women, too. God bless the women. We have very many noble women in this state who are battling as best they can for humanity. But I must stop short.

Fraternally yours in the work,
W. F. WRIGHT,
State Organizer of "Nat'l Alliance Aid."

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Topeka:

DEAR MADAM:--You will find enclosed an order for your very worthy paper, THE FARMER'S WIFE. Also a request or an inquiry regarding the Woman's Progressive club or Woman's Alliance. The Republican ladies have had a club organized for several months at this place and are very energetic in their work. Is there not some way that we can organize at this place that will help our work along in this community. If so, please give us the needed information. I have written several letters regarding this matter, and made no headway yet, but perseverance and pluck may accomplish something in that line yet. I am a farmer's wife, and I assure you that we need to educate ourselves up to a much higher standard than we are at present. There must be something done to bring before and educate the wives and daughters of the farmers to a better understanding of what is needed and required for their personal interests as regards woman's suffrage and temperance. I do wish we could have a good lecture and organize. I am sure there are many ladies who would fall into line. The Republican ladies of our town boast of their intelligence. It makes me very indignant, while I do know that we have fully as much intellect and talent, if they only had a chance to bring it out. Yours fraternally,
MRS. M. E. RICKERTS.

LE ROY, KAN., May 30, 1894.

Mrs. Emma D. Pack, Topeka:

I received copies of your FARMER'S WIFE. I like it so well and am so "chuck" full of suffrage I send twenty-five cents for it till after the Amendment carries (for it will). I also enclose a little "tidbit" you may publish. I write for four or five papers, as that seems to be my "forte" in the cause. We have a club here of which I am secretary and am also county president. We must work hard. I would like something in your next paper about the County Fair in October, by suffragists, that I may be posted and post my friends. We will try and help some way.

Yours for justice,
ALICE M. DAVID.

THE WOMAN'S PROGRESSIVE POLITICAL LEAGUE.

The Woman's State league held a large and enthusiastic meeting at Hamilton hall, the evening before the People's State convention. Fully 3,000 people were present. The following was the programme:

Five-minute speeches by Emma D. Pack, on "Women's Organizations;" C. J. Tucker, on "The Truth;" Carrie E. Tiffany, on "When Doctors Disagree;" Elizabeth Wardall, on "Sioux Indians versus Dakota Women;" Anna Champe, on "Backbone;" Emma Trounder, on "Office Seekers;" Anna C. Wait, on "Our Forefathers;" Fannie R. Vickery, on "Our Foremothers;" Eva L. Corning, on "Progress of Women;" E. W. Crumb, on "What of the Future;" Eva M. Blackman, on "City Government;" and last, but not least, Althea P. Stryker, on "Political Sense"--all won their just meed of praise,

and showed us that the women of Kansas were thinking, acting and speaking when opportunity was afforded them to do so.

The following resolution was adopted: WHEREAS, The People's Party of Kansas in convention assembled, standing upon the high moral grounds which they have hitherto occupied, have proved their devotion to the fundamental principles of the party, equal rights to all and special privileges to none, by placing in the party platform an indorsement of the pending constitutional amendment; therefore we, the People's Party women, reaffirm our allegiance to all the principles enunciated in the platform, and pledge to the party our united and hearty support.

A GOOD ONE.

BURLINGTON, KAN., June 3, 1894.

Dr. J. Y. Simpson:

DEAR DR.:--I know you are pleased to hear from any of those who have taken treatment under you, hence this letter. New converts to any doctrine, belief, creed or practice are proverbially enthusiastic in their statements concerning the same, and as I am a recent graduate of your school and therefore not qualified from personal experience to speak of the lasting effects of the Keeley treatment, I will try and avoid any "gushing" enthusiasm regarding the cure, but will briefly as possible give you my impressions, "before and after taking."

One of the most remarkable things that struck me "before taking" was the fact that those who had taken the cure should exhibit such an inordinate desire to advertise their past deplorable condition and weakness before the public. I saw that educated, refined and sensitive men published their past abasement and their reclamation, knowing that the world would see and read of it. I could not understand it. And when I read the statement that a large class of graduates from some Institute left their club room with banners flying, their hats waving in the air, with shouts that would discount a "cow boy," I confess that a feeling of disgust came over me. All this "before taking."

I had never had an opportunity to see or talk with any one who had taken the cure, and when I entered the Institute I felt as I presume all others do under the same circumstances, "That while many were cured, or thought they were, mine was an exceptional case and there was very little hope for me," but a few days works a wonderful transformation in one's feelings and thoughts, in fact the change commences immediately. Those who are taking the cure use their utmost endeavors to remove from your mind every possible doubt as to the certainty of an absolute cure. They lay bare all their past life, the condition they were in when they commenced the treatment, and their present condition and feelings. Visitors come in who took the treatment from three months to three years before. They give you their past history and their present condition and feelings, and assure you of the absolute certainty of a permanent cure. A feeling of confidence takes possession of you. Your thoughts and feelings undergo a wonderful change, and an irresistible impulse seizes you to "cry aloud from the house top," to publish the glad tidings to the world that others in like condition may seek the only salvation there is for the liquor habit. This feeling becomes stronger, day by day, as you feel the effects of the treatment in your own person and continue to hear from others who have had a thorough test of its efficiency by time. If any feeling existed in your mind that it was a disgrace to take the cure, that feeling passes away like mist before the morning sun. You soon feel you are doing the noblest act of your life, and that the disgrace consists in your actions for many years past that necessitated your taking the cure. There is just as much propriety in saying it is a disgrace for a sinner to repent--come forward to the mourners' bench and seek forgiveness and salvation; or that it is a disgrace to be taken to a hospital for treatment of any disease. The liquor and morphine habits are a disease for which there is no salvation in this world other than the Keeley cure. There is no comparison, however, that can be made as to the feelings of the patient while being treated for this disease with his feelings while being treated for other diseases. Each day he finds himself growing physically and mentally stronger. He feels absolutely certain of a permanent cure. The future looks bright and hopeful, and when he steps from the Institute, at the close of four weeks' treatment, he feels that he "has been torn again"--"snatched from the jaws of death, out of the gates of hell." Who on earth have a better right to shout, wave their hats and banners and make the welkin ring with their glorious shouts of redemption. For years they have been star actors in that thrilling drama of "Ten barrooms in a night and an hour in each," and at the close of each per-

formance have found themselves in the condition of

"The smiling young woman of Nigar Who went out to ride on a tiger; At the end of the ride She came back inside, With her smile on the face of the tiger."

And they shout the glad tidings, that the Keeley "shot" has knocked the tiger "out of time," and that the smile will never again leave their own face, but continue to grow and broaden as time passes.

Well, Doctor, I have just glanced over this letter and I notice that I commenced by saying, that as a new convert I would try and not "gush over" with enthusiasm. I think the thought will occur to you as you read it, "Well, if he writes this way when he don't 'gush,' what kind of a letter would he write if he did 'gush'?" Doctor, I can't help it. While you eradicate one disease, you inoculate us with two others--*cacethes loquendi* and *cacethes scribendi*. There is nothing serious or very dangerous in either, unless the Keeley cure is mentioned in our presence, then the disease is liable to break out in violent eruptions, of which the above and foregoing is a sample. When one is taking the cure he feels the force of the truism, "That man's extremity is God's opportunity," and he further feels that Dr. Keeley is the agent selected to take advantage of that opportunity. And if he feels "a rage for speaking," or "an itch for scribbling" about the cure, who shall say him nay? With kind regards to the class, I am
Yours truly,
B. L. KINGSBURY.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Walding, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

That Summer Vacation.

It pays to get away from work once in a while. No money is ever more wisely spent than for a vacation, no matter how brief. It pays to go to the right place and travel over the most comfortable line getting there. The right place for Kansas is in the Rocky Mountains, where the air is pure and dry, and the hills are sky high. The right way to go is over the Santa Fe Route, on the through vestibule trains to Pueblo, Colorado Springs, Denver or Glenwood Springs. Rates are way down this year. Inquire of nearest Santa Fe Route Agent.

RUDY'S PILE SUPPOSITORY

Is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded. 50 cents per box. Send stamp for circular and Free Sample to MARTIN RUDY, Lancaster, Pa. For sale by W. R. KENNADY, Druggist, N. E. corner Fourth and Kansas Ave., Topeka, Kansas.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

I have berries, grapes and peaches, a year old, fresh as when picked. I use the California Cold Process; do not heat or seal the fruit, just put it up cold, keeps perfectly fresh, and costs almost nothing; can put up a bushel in ten minutes. Last week I sold directions to over 120 families; anyone will pay a dollar for directions, when they see the beautiful samples of fruit. As there are many people poor like myself, I consider it my duty to give my experience to such, and feel confident anyone can make one or two hundred dollars round home in a few days. I will mail sample of fruit and complete directions, to any of your readers, for eighteen two-cent stamps, which is only the actual cost of the samples, postage, etc., to me.

MRS. WILLIAM BAIRD, E. E. Pittsburg, Pa.

For the Boys

HOW (with useful presents) for 10c and ad- dresses of 10 married ladies. Box E, Athens, Ga.

The West and South Must Now Draw the

On the old humbug East. Get the best in the Northwest, with great combination offer for one year--Northwest News Illustrated weekly, Independent, Cosmopolitan Magazine, of New York, and a St. Louis of Dr. Gould's Magic Liniment, greatest of all wound dressing and healer without a scar--\$2.50 for the three.

Northwest News Publishing Co., Grand Forks, N. D.

FLORIDA SHELLS. A box of nice and beautiful Sea Shells sent upon receipt of \$1.00. Address, CHAS. HUGHINS, Box 302, Pensacola, Fla.

GREY HAIR MADE DARK By a Harmless Home Wash. Will also make the hair grow. Full directions for 25 cts. Mrs. Hunter, 2660 Lucas Av., St. Louis.

THREE MINUTE TALKS

ABOUT

NEW MEXICO

Is the title of an illustrated folder describing the farms, ranches, mines and towns of New Mexico. The profits of fruit raising are set forth in detail; also facts relating to sheep, cattle, and general farming. No other country possesses such a desirable climate all the year round. Write to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A. A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kas., for free copy.

SANTA FE ROUTE.

FREE TO ALL!

For only 10 cents to pay for a subscription to our 32-page family journal, we will send you, absolutely free:

FINE 18K ROLLED GOLD RING, BEAUTIFUL BREAST PIN, COLLAR BUTTON, PEN AND PENCIL, HANDKERCHIEF, KEY RING AND TABLET, AND 100 PICTURES.

This great package of goods sent free, as above, or we forfeit \$100. Address, C. R. VICTOR & CO., 61 Park Place, P. O. Box 1356, New York.

General or local Agents \$75 a week. Exclusive territory. The Rapid Dish Washer, Washes all the dishes for a family in one minute. Washes, rinses and dries them without wetting the hands. You push the button, the machine does the rest. Bright, polished dishes, and cheerful smiles. No scalded fingers, no soiled hands or clothing. No broken dishes, no mess, cheap, durable, warranted money maker. W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clerk No. 12, Columbus, O.

AGENTS \$75 A WEEK using or selling PRACTICAL PLATING DYNAMO. The dynamo method, used in all factories to plate new goods. Plates gold, silver, nickel, etc., on watches, jewelry, table-ware, bicycles and all metal goods; fine outfit for agents; different sizes; always ready; no battery; no oil; no experience; no limit to plating money; a grand money maker. W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clerk No. 15, Columbus, Ohio.

PATENTS

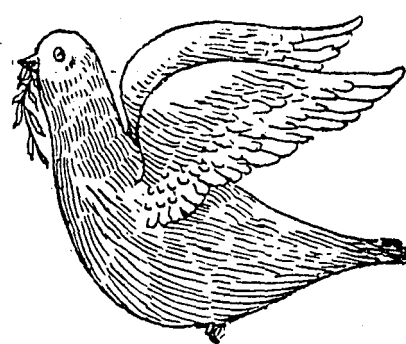
Promptly secured. Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels registered. Twenty-five years experience. We report whether patent can be secured or not, free of charge. Our fee not due until patent is allowed. 32 page Book Free. H. B. WILLSON & CO., Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

AGENTS \$10 a day at home selling LIGHTNING PLATER and plating Jewelry, Watches, table-ware, Bicycles, etc. Plates finest jewelry gold as new, and on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. Anyone can plate the first effort. Goods need plating at every house. Outfit complete. Different sizes, all warranted. Wholesale to agents \$5 up. Big profits, good seller. Circulars free. H. F. Delno & Co. Dept. M. 6, Columbus, O.

\$25 to \$50 per week, to Agents, Ladies or Gentlemen, using or selling "Old Reliable Plater." Only practical way to replace rusty and worn knives, forks, spoons, etc.; quickly done by dipping in metal solution. No experience, polishing or machinery. This plate at one operation; lasts 5 to 10 years; does finish when taken from the plater. Every family has plating to do. Plater sells readily. Profits large. W. P. Harrison & Co., Columbus, O.

EQUAL SUFFRAGE.

"We Wage a Peaceful War."



KANSAS AMENDMENT 1894.

These Badges can be had by addressing the FARMER'S WIFE, Topeka, Kas. 10 cents each, \$1.00 per dozen, \$8.00 per 100.

WHEN WE PLANT THE TREE.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the ship which will cross the sea,
We plant the mast to carry the sails;
We plant the planks to withstand the gales—
The keel, the keelson, and beam, and knee;
We plant the ship when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the houses for you and me,
We plant the rafters, the shingles, the floors,
We plant the studding, the lath, the doors,
The beams and siding, all parts that be;
We plant the house when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
A thousand things that we daily see;
We plant the spire that out towers the crag,
We plant the staff for our country's flag,
We plant the shade from the hot sun free;
We plant all these when we plant the tree.
—Henry Abbey.

TOLD ON THE RAIL.

"Are you all right, ma'am?"
"All right, thank you."

The engineer jerked a cord that let loose a horrible, long, shrill whistle, and moved a great steel bar at my side that I watched with awful suspicions of oil and heartrending fears regarding my new peacock-blue silk dress.

The grimy-faced fireman pulled open the door of the furnace and with much clatter poked at the fire within, then shoveled in some coal, clashed the door shut, and we were off.

And all this happened in a mere trifle of the time that it has taken to tell it.

I looked at my watch.

It was 7 o'clock and broad daylight, for the time was summer.

Seven o'clock and the wedding was at 8 and we had fifty miles to go!

I suppose my face had an anxious look when I turned it toward the engineer, meeting his full gaze.

"Oh, I'll get you there in time, ma'am; I'm bound to. We'll make the fifty miles in fifty minutes, and weddin's mostly never are on time. And the Superintendent telegraphed you'd be there."

"Did he. That was very good of Cousin John. I was so flurried that I never thought of that."

And I felt relieved, as I judiciously gave another tuck to my silken robes.

As I did so, I received a dreadful jar, that caused me to drop them again, and materially decreased my mental temperature.

A realization was forced upon me of the frightful way in which we were dishing over the rails; while at the same time, the atmosphere within the engine grew hotter and hotter.

With desperate efforts, I learned to maintain my center of gravity, though, as I gathered together again my breath and my robes, I clasped despairingly the window ledge beside my high seat.

Presently, as one will grow accustomed to any situation, I became quite used to the frantic bounds of our madly-speeding conveyance, and even commenced to take some interest in my surroundings.

But to me, all unused to this novel and frightful way of traveling, the fleeting landscapes and flying villages were only productive of a decidedly unpleasant, dizzy sensation.

"We are traveling at a terrible rate," said I to the engineer.

He saw that I had spoken, but as I had not pitched my voice nearly loud enough for him to distinguish the words he called out:

"What is it, ma'am?"

"We're traveling with terrible rapidity," I almost screamed. "Are you sure there is no danger?"

"Oh, no! none whatever, ma'am; this is a perfect engine."

"I suppose you are accustomed to it," I ventured. "Cousin John said you were one of the oldest engineers on the road."

"Yes," he said, brightening up.

"I was an engineer here when the Superintendent was only a little boy, the son of a conductor; but you see we don't often have a call to travel like this, and I'm not likely to forget the first time I did it."

I saw by his looks that the reminiscence was a pleasant one, and, to encourage him to converse, asked:

"Why? Did something happen?"

"Well, I reckon something did happen," he said, emphatically, getting as near to me as the consistent performance of his duties would allow.

"I would like to hear about it," I shouted, sympathetically.

"Well, ma'am, you see I was a young feller then, only just promoted to be an engineer; an' there came an awful storm that lasted about three days.

"Everything went right along the road until the third day, when late in the afternoon they commenced to get worried in the office, because something was the matter with the wires.

"They couldn't git no messages; and an Eastern train that had been due for half an hour had not been heard from along our part of the line.

"It stormed awful! just as if it never meant to stop!

"The rain came down in bucketfuls, and the wind was blowin' a roarin' hurricane, to say nothin' of the thunder and lightning that commenced about dark.

"Well, I didn't run no regular train yet. I was kept about the yard shifting cars and the like and goin' out on specials; and as I was loadin' in my engine, thinkin' that I blessed my stars I hadn't to be on the road such a night, who should

jump up in my box but the old superintendent himself, and a dreadful grave face he had, too.

"Abe," says he, "do you think you could take engin' number 4, the Lightning, and carry me down to Coon's Creek faster than you ever went before in your life?"

"I reckon I could, sir," says I.

"Very well; call Morris,"—Morris was the fireman—"and I'll be with you in two minutes."

"Well, sir," said my companion, getting so excited that he quite forgot his passenger was of the female sex; "in five minutes we was just a-flyin' along that road like mad, with the storm howlin' all around us, and the rain fairly sizzlin' down on the engin'."

"Morris and I kept a sharp lookout, with our hearts lyin' pretty near our throats; for we wasn't very sartin as to what minute we might come to some unlucky end.

"You see, the road wasn't no double-tracker, all the way, in those days; we had passed two out-trains waitin' at stations for the delayed Eastern; and thought we might just as likely as not telescope into it along the track. And you see that wasn't a very cheerful thought, with us travelin' at the rate of nearly a mile a minute.

"The old superintendent said never a word; but he couldn't even smoke the cigars he lighted, o'ly kept bitin' the ends off and pitchin' 'em away.

"And when we got down into the Coon County, in the long stretches of wood—we'll soon be a-passin' through 'em, ma'am—the wind was jest a tearin' at trees and made the limbs and shades beat across the track, that even with the light of the engin' we couldn't always make out what they was; and a dozen times or so Morris and I looked at each other a sort of good-by.

"But at last we flew out of the shades, almost down by Coon Creek.

"You see, 'twas a dangerous sort of a place; first the creek, with a narrow bridge—and one track across it, and then a high bit of land, through which the road had been cut with a sudden curve.

"Well, we were just a-sweepin' near enough to see that the creek was awfully swollen, when Morris gave a scream.

"Good heavens!" says he, "there's a woman on the bridge!"

"I looked, and sure enough there she was; taking careful steps from one plank to another, with the river a-rushin' beneath her.

"Abe," says the superintendent, "stop the engine! for heaven's sake, stop the engine!"

"I can't, sir," says I. "It's too late," and just then she saw the light of the engin', turning round, and threw up her arms; and there we were, bearing down upon her—though Morris was slowing up the best he could.

"A sudden thought came to me.

"There wasn't but one chance in ten for the woman's life, and that chance I'd give her, for the sake of the mother and sister I loved at home.

"I sprang out on the engin', and down to the cow-catcher.

"The bridges, as I said afore, was narrow; and it hadn't so much as a plank of sidin'.

"I reached my place just in time. Another minute and she would have been lost—so young and pretty she was, too.

"As we came down upon her—she standin' there, balanced on one of the logs—I gathered all my strength, and flung her into the river."

"Good gracious!" cried I, wrought up to a state of intense excitement by the narrative, "I thought you were going to try and save her!"

"That's just what I'm a-tellin' you," said the engineer. "You see, by the time we got across the bridge we slowed up. Now, sir," says I to the superintendent, "I'm a good swimmer. Can I go in after the girl?"

"Yes," says he, "and, Morris, you take a lantern and go on ahead along the track, and give me the other, and I'll see if I can help Abe, here, rescue the girl."

"I just hopped right into Coon's Creek.

"I knew the current would bring her toward our bank, only a little lower down.

"And sure enough I found her, and got her out in no time; and, if you'll believe me, the plucky little thing was a-clingin' to an oil can she had, and as soon as she opened her eyes called out:

"I'm all right! Take the oil—quick, quick!"

"Take the oil for what?" says I, thinkin' she must be somethin' wrong in the head.

"But just then I saw Morris' lantern come rushin' back along the track, like mad, and he a-screamin' to the superintendent.

"There's been a land-slide round in the cut, and the wires are broken, and the rails half-covered with sand and stones!"

"Yes, that's it," said the girl, "and the Express hasn't come yet!"

"And then she closed her eyes, as if she had done her duty, and left the rest with us.

"Well, the Superintendent sent Morris round the other end of the cut with his lantern, and when the express came along, twenty minutes after, he succeeded in stoppin' her;

for, you see, she was a-runnin' kinder careful like, owin' to the damage done by the storm, and her bein' so behindhand.

"So you see there wasn't no catastrophe; though likely there'd been one if she sailed over so lightly into the cut, or if we had either.

"Of course, there was a good deal of delay, and I s'pose some of the people grumbled 'cause they didn't get nothin' to eat till next day.

"But there always will be some unreasonable folks in every crowd."

"And the girl?" I asked anxiously.

"Oh, she was all right, and folks made no end of a fuss over her.

"You see, she kept house for her father in a small cottage the other side of the creek; and he was taken with a pretty severe attack of rheumatism, and sent her to the nearest neighbor's toward Coon's Corners, to get him some liniment; and she discovered the landslide and hurried home, and the old man, knowin' the Express hadn't gone by, sent her back with oil to build a signal."

"Have you ever seen her since?" I asked greatly interested.

The fireman grinned and the engineer smiled at me patronizingly as he answered:

"Yes, ma'am, I see her mostly every day, now. You see, she and I've been married these fifteen years. Ah, here we are at Coon's Creek."

"What!" said I, looking out upon the splendid iron bridge we were crossing. "This is Lynwood River, and we're almost at Lynwood!" I added, with delight.

"Yes, ma'am; but this used to be called Coon's Creek, and Lynwood was Coon's Corners. Here we are. It still wants seven minutes to 8 and I guess those ladies and gentlemen waitin' over there are your friends."—Boys of England.

RED IT WASN'T OPEN.

Critical Purchase on Which Depended the Fate of a Business Policy.

"The trouble with us," said the druggist thoughtfully, "is that we don't keep open late enough. There is lots of late business at a drug store, and a man will patronize that store in the daytime that he is obliged to patronize at night. It would pay us to keep open later, and not rely so much on the night bell."

The partner was a little doubtful, and called attention to the extra expense of gas and a clerk, but he finally gave in, the main argument being that the late sales would certainly pay the extra expense, and that the number of regular patrons secured would result in a profit.

Both staid up the first night, one enthusiastic, and the other skeptical. One explained that, of course, they couldn't expect a customer to drop in the first thing, and the other remarked that he would be surprised if they sold enough in three nights to pay for the gas burned by one jet in half an hour.

They watched the people who occasionally passed the store and the partner shrugged his shoulders and said "see?" every time a man went by.

It was pretty nearly time to close up when a boy came in and bought a 10-cent package of cigarettes. The druggist would have enjoyed throwing the boy out, as he heard his partner laugh, but he refrained. It was nearly midnight, and the extra two hours they had remained open had resulted in a profit of a cent or a cent and a half.

Then a man came hurrying along the street. He saw the light in the window and made a bee line for the store.

"Here he comes," exclaimed the druggist joyfully. "Some one sick sure. I tell you we ought to keep open for humanity's sake if not for profit."

"George! I was afraid I wouldn't find you open," exclaimed the man as he entered.

"We intend to remain open till 12 or 12:30 after this," explained the druggist as he went around behind the counter.

"It's a good thing, a good thing," said the man approvingly. "One can never tell when he may need something from a drug store. Give me three 2-cent stamps, please."

Not a word was said as they closed and locked the doors. The druggist did not feel like saying anything, and the partner thought it dangerous. And the next night they closed between 9 and 10 as they had formerly done.

Lost Dignity.

Irish viceroys are stripped of their sovereign attributes as soon as they reach English waters, which gives point to the following story told of Lord Loughton and a lady with whom he was acquainted. They both found themselves on board the Holyhead packet. During the voyage from Ireland the lady treated the Viceroy with ceremony and respect.

So soon, however, as the packet entered Holyhead harbor she said to him, "Now, Bobby, you're no longer a viceroy, so take my bag and make yourself useful."—London Truth.

The insane asylum is crowded, so stop worrying. The cemetery is getting new inhabitants every day: take care of your health, or you will be one of them.

AH SIN PLAYING IRISH MUSIC.

A Chinese Fiddler Who Prefers Celtic Melodies to Melican Tunes.

Extensive as is every San Franciscan's knowledge of the city's Chinatown, says the Call, nowhere can be found a citizen who had any recollection of hearing of a Chinese who played popular airs on a violin with any sort of a touch that is suggestive of early training and an ardent admiration for music. But Lee Fong is just such a heathen prodigy, with a history that is of exceeding interest. They call him "Tom Flanagan," for, strange to relate, the boy has a liking for Irish airs and melodies and plays them in preference to the compositions of German or American composers. Tom came to California, about eight years ago. He first listened to the playing of a violin at a theater in Oakland. He liked "Melican music," and often stood for hours at a park or open-air concert listening to a brass band discourse popular airs. Finally the idea struck him that it would be possible for him to learn to play the fiddle, so straightaway he hied him to a second-hand store, where he purchased a violin for \$6.

"Me no like China music," said he with a contemptible sneer. "Too much dum, dum, too muchee squeak."

With the help of a German, who jokingly undertook to give Tom preliminary instruction in the production of harmonious sounds, the Chinese learned to handle the bow with considerable dexterity. His advance was rapid, and in less than two years, Tom could do musical justice at any country hoe-down, and inspire even a more elevated social gathering with exhilaration when he drew music out of the violin strings.

"Ilish music heep lively," said Tom, as he drew his finger along his violin bass string. "You like me play for you?"

"By all means."

"I play."

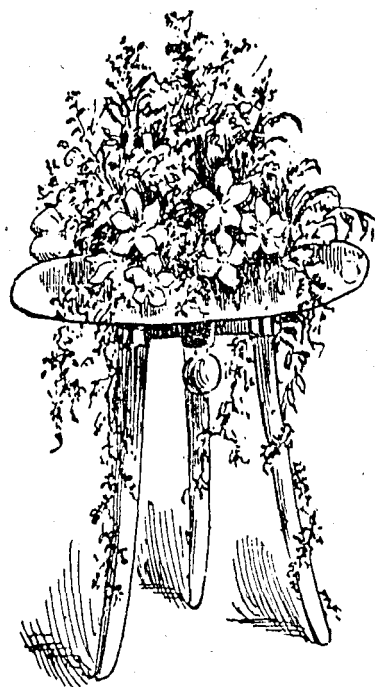
"The Wearing of the Green," "Kil-larney," and an Irish jig followed. Tom's arm swung with an easy motion and his foot beat time. His eyes dilated a little and his mouth twitched, showing that he felt in his very soul the vibrations of the sweet Celtic melodies.

A TABLE CONSERVATORY.

How One May Be Made to Grace Your Summer Drawing-Room.

Somewhere about the house you may have a small table which is of no special use. Look it up and convert it into a little conservatory fit to grace your summer drawing-room. You don't know how to do it? Well, here is the plan to follow:

The preparatory work is accomplished by a coat of white enamel. After this is thoroughly dry, cut a round hole in the center of the table, just large enough for a deep tin can to be fitted in. Fill this with water and then place your flowers within. They may be changed each morning, and will keep fresh all day. Another pretty idea is to fill the tin pan with earth and have ferns growing there.



A TABLE CONSERVATORY.

Let some flowering vine be in the center, trained to wind itself about the legs of the table.

Gets His Own Price.

Though Mr. F. Marion Crawford probably earns more money by his pen than any other living writer he is perhaps not so well paid in proportion to the amount of work that he does as is Mr. T. B. Aldrich. As a matter of fact, Mr. Aldrich always puts his own price on his work, and he is always sure of getting it. One magazine of New York City takes everything that he sends it. He simply writes the price in a corner of the MSS., and it is paid. What a delightful aspect of literary success this presents! A few weeks ago an editor wrote to Mr. Aldrich: "Won't you please drop a poem into our slot and draw out as much money as you want for it?" Mr. Aldrich dropped a dozen lines, as directed, and drew out \$30."—New York Recorder.

THE YOUNG DOCTOR—"Just think, six of my patients recovered this week." The Old Doctor—"It's your own fault, my boy. You spend too much time at the club."—Life.

"THAT'S what I get for my pains," sobbed the small boy, as he swallowed a dose of castor oil.—Philadelphia Record.



"I feel it a Duty

To tell the world that Hood's Sarsaparilla has saved my life. I had dizzy spells, nausea and pains in my side, caused by bad condition of my

Hood's Sarsaparilla

liver and kidneys. Soon after I commenced to take Hood's Sarsaparilla I began to feel better.

I took four bottles and I now consider myself a well woman." Mrs. PAULINE RUBY, Buffalo, Iowa. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, 25c.

WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID a fine Panol Picture, entitled "MEDITATION" in exchange for 25 Large Lion Heads, cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine premiums, including books, a knife, game, etc. Woolson Spice Co., 450 Huron St., Toledo, Ohio.

The fisheries question: Did you bring the fish?

The bill-poster knows his place, and there he sticks.

Summer Resorts of the East via Vandalia and Pennsylvania Short Lines.

The short route from St. Louis and the only one over which fast express trains run to Cresson, Altoona and other retreats in the Alleghenies, to which Tourist Tickets at reduced rates will be sold during the season. For reaching the Adirondacks, the White Mountains, the Catskills, and places of summer sojourn in Eastern New York, Vermont, New Hampshire and Maine, these lines offer exceptional advantages, being the most direct to New York, where connection is made for any of the retreats in the mountains of the east. Newport, Fall River, Narragansett Pier, Nantucket, Martha's Vineyard and the delightful resorts down on Cape Cod, are readily reached from New York, from which point passengers have choice of rail route or palatial steamers of the Fall River Line. Atlantic City, Cape May, Long Branch, Asbury Park, Ocean Grove, and resorts on the New Jersey coast are reached via Philadelphia or New York over divisions of the Pennsylvania System. For details address J. M. Chesbrough, A. G. P. Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

THE only thing that can keep you out of Heaven is your keeping Heaven out of you.

No one can serve God and mammon at the same time, but a great many try to.

You can tell about how much people love God by the way they treat His children.

Men are very often most like the devil when they think they are doing God a service.

The devil never gets tired of shooting where he can now and then make a doubt stick.

The people who live in the dark are not those whose hearts are full of God's promises.

The devil never runs from the preacher who attends theaters, and base ball matches.

The devil likes to be around when a wicked man is preached into Heaven at his funeral.

No man can get rich anywhere who undertakes to do without asking permission from God.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

IS NOT HORSERADISH.

MONKSHOOD RESEMBLES THIS ROOT, BUT IS POISONOUS.

Bought the Roots of a Peddler, and Were Brought Near to Death's Door—Another Family Poisoned by Sardines—Dangerous Pushcart Men.

New York Family Stricken.

One of the most serious dangers which test the vigilance of the careful housewife was forcibly illustrated by a couple of instances in New York the other day. In one case six persons were poisoned by eating monks-

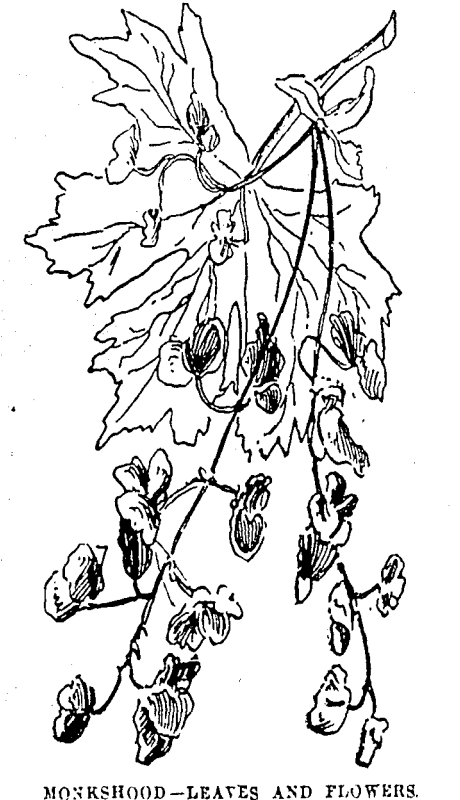


HORSEADISH—LEAVES, FLOWERS, AND FRUIT.

hood roots which had been bought of a pushcart man for horseradish and in the other three were poisoned by sardines which had been purchased of one of the same class of itinerant merchants. One of the victims, Jacob Sarason, who thinks now he was very near death from eating the poisonous monkshood, with his wife and three children and Abraham Cohen as a boarder, lives at 136 Madison street. The peddler came down Madison street the other afternoon calling out horseradish. Mrs. Sarason bought two roots from him. When her daughter Aul began scraping them for the evening meal she noticed that one of the roots was softer than the other and not nearly so pungent in smell.

The Sarason family, with their boarder, sat down to a dinner of fish and horseradish at 7 o'clock on Friday night. Mr. Sarason complained of feeling ill about 9 o'clock. His lips began to burn and his tongue felt as if it were swelling. He had a pain around his heart and an intense nausea. His head ached and there were shooting pains in his face, and altogether he was a very sick man. Mrs. Sarason developed the same symptoms, and then one after another the members of the household except the daughter, Aul, succumbed. They were very much frightened, and so were all the neighbors, who suspected that pestilence had got into the house. Miss Aul ran to a drug store for help. Before she reached it she was stricken down and she was carried back helpless. A doctor was summoned and when he learned that the family had been eating horseradish he diagnosed the cases as acute aconite poisoning. Opium, which is a partial antidote for this poison, was administered.

Monkshood does not closely resemble horseradish, although it is frequently mistaken for it. With a little care it can be readily distinguished, especially if it is in flower, for the flowers are blue and of a peculiar hood shape, while horseradish flowers are white. The root has not the pungent taste of horseradish. The taste is bitter at first, and it brings on a numbness of the tongue and a tingling sensation in the lips.



MONKSHOOD—LEAVES AND FLOWERS.

The two plants are really so dissimilar that it would seem impossible that horseradish growers should allow the poison plant to grow alongside the esculent. Yet the two have been confounded so much that every doctor knows what to suspect when supposed horseradish makes anybody ill.

The other case of poisoning was that of a woman who bought a box of sardines very cheap from a pushcart peddler in Hester street, and with her two little girls, aged eight and three, made a lunch of them. All three became very sick. A little girl in passing heard them groaning, and entering the room found them lying helpless on the floor. The

child told the housekeeper and the latter sent for an ambulance which took the sufferers to the hospital. Under treatment the condition of the patients rapidly improved. The sickness is supposed to have been caused by tin or ptomaines, as the sardines were in bad condition.

FAST DISAPPEARING.

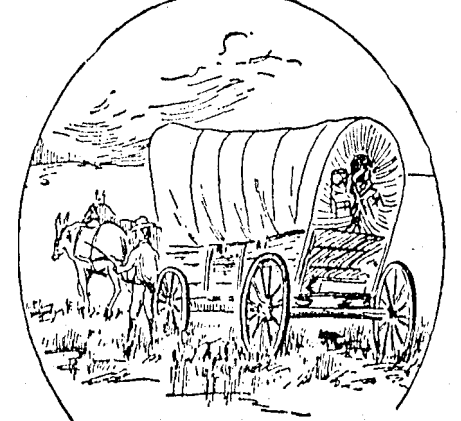
The Picturesque Prairie Schooner of the Far West.

The prairie schooner was the Mayflower of Western immigration. The family that crossed the Mississippi to the sound of its creaking wheels feels a decided advantage over the one that was hurried westward on the luxurious divans of a Pullman palace car. Not unlike a vessel was it with its huge poke-bonnet-like white canvas cover, sailing steadily through the sea of waving prairie grass.

A lean and lazy team, a bearded man on the front seat, a wife and babe surrounded by bedding, cooking utensils and provisions just visible beneath the half-raised side curtains, some chairs tied to the rear, and a colt or cow led behind—that was the prairie schooner's cargo. In early days, when danger threatened, scores of these unique vessels traveled together and plodded toward the mountains along the well-defined wagon trails leading across the plains. But in latter years each has gone by itself, and the single family that has made it a habitation while in search of an abiding place has steered as fancy or interest dictated.

The prairie schooner was freighted, as is the white-winged traveler of the ocean, with hopes and sorrows. Oftentimes the long journey, the furnace-heated south-winds and the constant jar wore out the tiny spark of life in the baby's breast, and the mother never recalls the pilgrimage without thinking of a little mound that nestles low amid the prairie grasses somewhere along their course.

At an artists' exhibition last winter a Western railroad president purchased, at an exorbitant price, a large painting of a typical prairie schooner. "I shall hang it," said he, "beside a



THE OLD-TIME PRAIRIE SCHOONER

superb drawing of my private car. Had my parents not ridden in a prairie schooner I should not now enjoy the luxury of a palace on wheels."

HIDING PLACES FOR ROBBERS.

Subterranean Dens Found by Two Ohioans While on a Hunting Trip.

Two farmers, John Davis and Charley Schlosser, while out hunting recently near Delaware, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, accidentally stumbled onto the hiding place of a band of robbers. They were prowling around in a very wild and unfrequented place on the banks of the Olentangy, near the little village of Clinton, when their attention was attracted to a deep hole in the ground, very similar in appearance to the many sinkholes which are found in this part of the country. Davis went down and found the opening to be an outer entrance to a subterranean passage in the side of the hill. Torches were improvised and the two men crawled into the entrance. About ten feet in they found two or three ledges of rock, arranged like a short flight of steps, which led down into a large chamber. The light from the torches showed the room to be nearly square, measuring ten feet. The floor, walls and ceilings, though formed only of clay soil, were as hard as stone or the cemented floor of a cellar. A hole in the wall near one corner of this chamber proved to be a door opening to a low narrow passageway which led to a room similar in size and appearance to the first, except that the ceiling was arched.

Another door opened from this chamber into a third chamber, the largest of them all, with high vaulted ceiling formed by an immense arched roof. From this hall another gallery led to a smaller inner room farther in the earth. All four of the rooms were built in the solid clay, dry and hard, and devoid of all living things. Nothing of much importance was found, although the general appearances of the subterranean cavities gave evidence that it was once used by a gang of men as a storehouse or hiding place. The partition walls between the rooms were from four to eight feet thick, while the ceilings were from seven to fifteen feet high. The rooms were all perfectly dark, save from the light of the torches. The cave had no ventilation whatever except that afforded from the outer opening. When the rooms were dug, how they were constructed and what became of the earth removed from them, can of course, be the merest conjecture. It seems, however, that they were used by outlaws at no very remote period.

SHOOTING DEER FROM TREES.

Curious Sport Indulged In by the Apple Growers of Arkansas.

In the apple-growing regions of Arkansas the natives have a way of deer shooting entirely original with themselves. Deer love apples and in the vast orchards they go free. Not only do the deer eat the apples, but when the fruit is all gathered they turn their attention to the bark on the young trees and the branches of the elder ones. In the fall when the apples are plentiful the native watches for deer signs, and when he locates the trees which the deer frequent he goes to work gathering the fruit, always leaving two or three trees unpruned that bear the favorite apple of the deer. After the fruit gathering is over he turns his attention to harvesting venison. The deer come to the orchard to feed in the night, and when daylight comes he away in some secluded hollow and sleep. When the moon is in the first quarter the native takes his gun and goes out in the early evening to lie for the deer.

Generally two or three hunters scatter out about the apple trees that are left full fruited to lure the deer to destruction. They climb into the branches of the trees a short distance from the ones that bear the fruit, and remain silent and motionless to await the coming of the game. Shotguns are the weapons and buckshot the ammunition used. Usually the hunters do not have long to wait before they can hear the deer approaching. The game comes cautiously and it is sometimes an hour after the game has been sighted or heard before he presents himself at the apple tree where he feeds. From a station in a tree, says a writer in the St. Louis Republic, I watched one night for an hour and a half and during all that time deer were in sight, but not close enough to shoot. At last a splendid buck came up on the opposite side of the trees and began reaching up and picking apples. Presently a doe put in an appearance. I sat there admiring the pair, waiting for them to move around a little to give a better shot, when "Bang!" "Bang!" in rapid succession my companion's gun sounded about 100 yards from where I was stationed, starting the beauties that I had considered as good as dead, and as they started off I tried to get my gun in position to shoot as they ran, my foot slipped, and down I went in a heap on the ground. My companion, however, who had fired the shots was more successful. When I reached him he had a buck and doe lying beside the apple tree and was just in the act of cutting their throats. He said there was no use remaining, as the deer would not come back again until near morning and maybe not that night. I killed a doe the next night and the native duplicated the performance of the previous evening. His record for the season was twenty-seven deer, all killed in the same orchard, which covered an area of about 100 acres.

A True Charity.

Charity does not consist in doing "great things," but in doing what we can. A lady of moderate means, but large and tender heart, felt deeply for the poor during the past winter. She determined that not one scrap which could benefit another, should be thrown from her table. Everything was arranged systematically. Jars received each day the coffee grounds and tea leaves which had had their first "drawing." Receptacles of different kinds were used for scraps of meat, pieces of bread, cold vegetables, etc. No matter how small the portion left, nothing was discarded. Each morning these were arranged in as appetizing a manner possible, and sent to a destitute family, with the result that three persons have been fairly fed for the whole season, by that which would otherwise have been thrown away. Would not this idea, carried out upon a larger scale, do much to solve the great problem which is racking the brain of the city government in large places—that of disposing properly of waste material? Could not an association be formed and a wagon sent out every day to collect such "left-overs," as people might have to spare? These could be distributed every day to the needy, and almost an army would be fed at no expense for food.

Approach of Age.

The first feature which denotes the approach of age is the eye. The eye may be wrinkled and crow's feet which come early in life, and are caused by various untoward circumstances. But the whitened ring which encircles the iris, can be the result of but one thing, the passage of time. It is known as the arcus senilis. The coloring matter of the iris changes with advancing age and becomes lighter.

Apple Salad.

Did you ever try such a thing? It sounds preposterous doesn't it? And yet it is called very good. Cut celery fine. Cut tart, juicy apples in the same way and cover with lemon juice to keep them from growing dark. Mix apples and celery and cover with French dressing, placing the mixture tastefully upon lettuce leaves.

The Royal Baking Powder is indispensable to progress in cookery and to the comfort and convenience of modern housekeeping. Royal Baking Powder makes hot bread wholesome. Perfectly leavens without fermentation. Qualities that are peculiar to it alone.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

If the devil can only get your eye he doesn't care what becomes of your feet.

SIN is only limited by ability. A flea would kill an elephant if it could.

"THE Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up those that be bowed down."

WHEN everything else seems to be giving way, try standing on a promise.

"THE Lord will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble."

THE man who wrongs God will have very little regard for the rights of men.

TEACHING children to be stingy is only another way of teaching them to steal.

Those Little Sieves,

The kidneys, separate from the blood, as it passes through them, impurities for which the final medium of liberation from the system is the bladder. When their function is suspended direful results ensue. Among these are dropsy, Bright's disease, diabetes and maladies which terminate in some one of these. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stimulates the kidneys, not as an unmediated alcoholic stimulant would by exciting them, but by gently impelling them to renewed action and perpetuating their activity and vigor. Thus the blood is once more insured purification and the organs thereby saved from destruction. Malaria, constipation, liver complaint, nervousness, dyspepsia and rheumatism are all thoroughly remedied by the Bitters, which is, moreover, a most thorough appetizer, general tonic and sleep promoter. Use it regularly, not semi-occasionally.

Mrs. Younglove: What's the baby crying so pitifully about? Nurse: He's cutting his teeth, ma'am. Mrs. Younglove: Are you sure? He acts as if his teeth were cutting him.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Men of the highest respectability sometimes stand in front of a soda fountain and deliberately wink at a violation of the law.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and only genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Cold Sores, etc. G. Clark Co., N. Haven, Ct.

Wife: I went to a new dry goods store to-day. Husband (sadly): I suppose, as usual, that you opened a new account there? Wife: No. They didn't know me, so the things are coming C. O. D.

Indisputable.

Why spend \$1 for a bottle of medicine when one box of Beecham's Pills, costing only 25 cents, (annual sale exceeds 6,000,000 boxes) will cure most diseases? This is because constipation is the cause of most ailments and Beecham's Pills cure constipation. A valuable book of knowledge mailed free, on request, by B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

He calls his girl his "little lamb," And there the variance lies; She must be more mature, because At him she casts sheep eyes.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

The world is full of trouble because there are so many folks who would rather have 10 cents now than \$10 after awhile.

When Visiting Kansas City Stop at the Blossom House, opposite Union Depot. First class in every respect. Rates, \$2.50 day. Cable cars to all parts of the city pass the door.

Charlie Youngnoodle: I've brought the ring tonight, Alice. Alice: Let me see it. It looks too large. Charlie Youngnoodle: Oh, that's what all the girls said.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consuming Cough. It is the Best Cough Cure. 25c, 50c, & \$1.00.

She thought a good deal of her young and handsome admirer, until he wrote her a note saying he was ill, and that the doctor said "it was 2 menny 'cigarette'."

"Beware of vanity, my boy. The birds of gaudy plumage do not make the best eating." "No, indeed. The parrot never gets into the soup."

Singleton: I am suffering dreadfully; cutting my wisdom teeth, you know. Double-up! Don't say; I didn't cut mine till after I was married.

To the Seashore at Slight Cost via Vandalia and Pennsylvania Short Lines.

For the National Educational Association Meeting low rate excursion tickets to Asbury Park will be sold via Vandalia and Pennsylvania lines July 7th, 8th and 9th. Atlantic City, Cape May, Long Branch, Ocean Grove, and numerous other summer havens along the New Jersey Coast are near Asbury Park, to which these lines lead direct from St. Louis. Solid vestibule trains daily from St. Louis to Philadelphia, with convenient connection in Union station for frequent trains for the seashore. Ample time for an extended sojourn. For details, address J. M. Chesbrough, Assistant General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

To a Cat.

In an old cafe in Venice there lived a magnificent cat, the pet of all the guests. This cat died lately peacefully, and when the news got about some neighbors made a collection of 200 francs for the purpose of erecting some sort of a monument. The work was confided to two artists, who modeled the statue of the cat in clay and took a plaster cast, painted like bronze. The other evening this little monument was inaugurated at the cafe, and so great was the crowd that the doors had to be shut. The ceremony was conducted in serio-comic style; speeches were made, poetry was recited, the monument was placed in position, and, finally the master of the cafe was presented with an album containing prose and verse, and a number of pretended letters of condolence, signed with the names of high personages. As the sculptors refused any remuneration, the sum collected was distributed among the poor.—London News.

ENLIGHTENMENT

enables the more advanced and conservative Surgeons of to-day to cure many diseases without cutting, which were formerly regarded as incurable without resort to the knife. RUPTURE or Hernia, is now radically cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy Trusses can be thrown away!

TUMORS, Ovarian, Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting operations.

PILE TUMORS, however large, Prolapsa and other diseases of the lower bowel, are now removed and perfectly removed without cutting.

For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send 10 cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

MY WIFE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU GET IT AND PAY FREIGHT.

Buy our 3 drawer walnut or oak iron bedstead \$14.00. It is a perfect High Arm Sledgehammer machine. Fully padded, nickel plated, made to last and heavy work; guaranteed for 10 Years. Will hold 300 lbs. weight. Send for our new and complete list of Steel Attachments, shipped anywhere on 30 Days' Trial. No money required in advance. Buy from factory and save dealer's and agent's profits.

FREE Cut This Out and send to-day for machine or large free catalogue, testimonials and glimpses of the World's Fair.

OXFORD MFG. CO., 343 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY.

Holds the worst ruptures with ease under all circumstances. Perfect Adjustment. Comfort and Cure. New Patent Improved. Illustrated catalogue and rules for self-measurement sent securely sealed. G. V. HOUSE MFG. CO., 74 Broadway, New York City.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Takes root. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH

PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

MONEY

For rich and poor. Such security as you have, returnable in easy payments. Agts. wanted in every locality. Enclose postage for particulars. U.S. Savings Loan Co., Ohio Nat. Bk. Bldg., Wash'n, D.C.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS

Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. Write in last year, 15 adjudicating claims, city also.

K. N. U. T. 570-25

When answering any of these advertisements please mention this paper.

Kansas Historical Society



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD. TOPEKA, KANSAS, AUGUST, 1894. VOL. XII, NO. 12.

THESE WOMEN FOLKS.
A PARODY.

BY FANNY L. FANCHER.

These women folks do crowd us awfully,
Crowd us awfully,
Crowd us awfully,
These women folks do crowd us awfully.
'Tis such a shame I think!
I do declare the whole thing worries me,
Whole thing worries me,
Whole thing worries me,
I vow, I vow, this whole thing worries me,
So I'll take another drink.
The tradesmen claim they make such steady
help,
Make such steady help,
Make such steady help,
The tradesmen claim they make the best of help,
They gamble not they say--
So, pray, look at my once fat pocket book,
Once fat pocket book,
Once fat pocket book,
Oh, pray, look at my poor lean pocket book:
They've got my job away.
These women claim the laws are one sided,
Are quite one sided,
Are sure one sided,
They claim man's laws are very one sided,
Perhaps in this, they're right!
And so they want the powerful ballot box,
Powerful ballot box,
Powerful ballot box,
They clamor for our powerful ballot box:
For it they'll have hard fight.
For who, pray tell, would rock the baby,
Would rock the baby,
Would rock the baby,
For who, indeed, could rock the baby
Should we their rights allow?
I'm not the man to yield one jot to them,
Yield one jot to them,
Yield one jot to them,
I'm not the one to yield one whit to them--
And shall not soon, I vow!
Those western states are sure foolhardy,
Are sure foolhardy,
Are sure foolhardy,
Those western men are fools, foolhardy,
To set their women free:
For women folks do crowd us awfully,
Crowd us awfully,
Crowd us awfully,
These women folks still crowd us awfully,
For this, their centurie.

CHORUS.

Then forward, men, hurrah!
Come, join this serious fray,
We'll hoist our flag and on to victory
Or they may gain the day.

IS THE SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT
A POPULIST MEASURE?

Quite a number of Republicans who claimed to be in favor of the suffrage amendment, previous to the Populist convention, have now changed their minds, excusing themselves on the ground that it has become a Populist measure, and they will not vote with the Populist party. Let us see if this declaration agrees with the facts in the case. The proposition for the suffrage amendment is the product of our last legislature, regardless of party, race, color or previous condition of servitude. It was carried by almost unanimous vote, the Populists and Republicans voting with each other in getting in the greater number of votes for the measure. It has been nearly two years since this amendment was proposed, and we never heard of any party being made responsible for it, or posing as champions of the cause. It went forth to the people and has been thought of, talked over and discussed in a private and public way, till nearly all who read and think for themselves have made up their minds on the question, regardless of party issues or public favors. It was the opinion of the leading men in both parties that it should not be championed by either party, but go before the people free and untrammelled by party spirit or influence. Now it is plain that if it is a party issue, that issue was made in the last legislature when the amendment was proposed, and not when it was placed in the Populist platform. The proposition for or against will be on all the tickets alike. If it was right before the convention to confer the privilege of franchise on the women, it is right now. No Populist convention, no class or clan can prevent me from casting my ballot for the cause I believe to be right. Now, my dear Republican brothers, if you are honest in believing woman's suffrage a good thing, then walk up to the polls and vote regardless of the planks in any platform. Some one says you must vote with some party in order to get laws enacted for its regulation. Fortunately it is not true in this case. This suffrage amendment needs no laws for its enforcement or regulation. It simply strikes out the word "male," and all the laws governing elections now in force on the statute books will apply to the additional citizens that become enfranchised through this amendment. No Republican or Democrat who was in favor of the amendment previous to the convention, can show any good reason for changing his mind now. The fact is apparent that our Republican friends who profess a change on this frail pretense, never were at heart for woman's suffrage, but

have sought this device by which to palliate the offense it may give to their female friends, thinking they would not be shrewd enough to see the deceit practiced upon them. But for the man who was honestly in favor of the amendment previous to the Populist convention, and now refuses to vote for it simply because the Populists placed it in their platform, places himself in no enviable position before the eyes of a sensible community. About as silly as some little girls I have known who would not wear their beautiful dress simply because some one whom they did not admire had one of the same pattern. I will not at this time discuss the ethical or political phases of this question, but must say that my right to vote I hold as the most sacred trust bestowed upon me by my beloved country. It makes me greater than president, greater than governor, greater than any officer who is elected to serve the people, because I bestow upon them the high privilege of their places. Can an officer be above them that confer the office? Can a man be greater than his maker? Is an officer above the people? No. Then my vote is higher than any office, and while it may exalt it can make our enemies our footstools. I know many good women, intelligent women, who desire this exalted privilege, who are pleading for it with all the eloquence of a woman's heart or tongue, who realize in their inmost soul the great importance of good government; whose intelligence can grasp the highest thought and solve the most intricate problems of the present time; whose very nature is stirred with patriotism and fidelity for their beloved country, and they would help to lift it to a higher plain, but they are denied all tangible means of promoting good government, and must simply bow in submission to their lords and masters, because they have no weapon of defence. There are men now posing on the rostrum in this enlightened age and uttering sentiments in regard to our suffragist women, that would arouse the indignation of an Arab sheik or Hindu polygamist. Our great Declaration of Independence declares that all men are free and equal, and have certain inalienable rights, etc. Our modern anti woman suffragist put great stress on the word "men," construing that great principle to not apply to women. But all principles of logic applying to this case have always assumed the fact that "men embraces women." The modern tyrant anti suffrage speaks thus to the women of the present time: "We are the law-makers, you must obey them. We make laws to tax you; laws for the distribution of your property; laws to take your children from your arms. Yes, laws to hang you, and you dare not, cannot make a tangible resistance." Every sound principle of ethics and human justice is violated in these declarations. It tramples on the very rights and privileges that our revolutionary fathers fought through a long and bloody war to establish. Thus the justice, right and equity of the women is ignored, and if they dare ask for justice, as Rienzi has said, "be answered by the lash of the venomous tongues" of the anti-suffragists and especially of the mighty sheik or would-be governor, David Overmeyer. To encourage the friends of this cause, allow me to read what some of our greatest men have said on this subject: In the administration of a state neither a woman as a woman nor a man as a man has any special functions, but the gifts are equally diffused in both sexes.--Plato. I go for all sharing the privileges of the government who assist in bearing its burdens, by no means excluding women.--Abraham Lincoln. In the progress of civilization, woman suffrage is sure to come.--Charles Sumner. Justice is on the side of woman suffrage.--William H. Seward. I think there will be no end to the good that will come by woman suffrage, on the elected, on elections, on government and on woman herself.--Chief Justice Chase. Woman suffrage is undoubtedly coming, and I for one expect a great deal of good to come from it.--Henry Wadsworth Longfellow. For over forty years I have not hesitated to declare my conviction that justice and fair dealing, and the democratic principles of our government, demand equal rights and privileges of citizenship, irrespective of sex. I have not been able to see any good reasons for denying the ballot to women.--J. G. Whittier. I take it America never gave any better principle to the world than the safety of letting every human being have the power of protection in his own hands. I claim it for woman. The moment she has the ballot, I shall think the cause is won.--Wendell Phillips. I trust that these great spirits may this day be pleading for you in the higher courts above; and let none falter nor cease work until the ballot shall be counted at the next November election, when I feel assured that the victory will be ours.

MY NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOR.

My next door neighbor's face was a study--half pleased, half vexed--as she came in, and, taking off her little, red shawl, hung it across a chair back, and began wiping the dinner dishes. "I've just been a havin' another suffrage argument. John brought Mr. Slowkum home for dinner. He lives way out on the prairie somewhere. I've seen 'im often, but I'd no idee how he'd vote, an I was bound I'd find out. I let him and John talk crops, an I asked 'bout the schools, an the'r chickens, an--then, as I handed 'im 'is second cup o' coffee--say I, Mr. Slowkum, how do you stan' on the suffrage question, as is to be voted on this fall?" "Woman suffrage!" said 'e, "I'm opposed to it, ma'am." "Do tell!" says I, "what are your reasons?" "Why, 't'aint cordin' to nature. God made man to rule the airth. Don't your Bible say so?" "No," says I, "I read, in that blessed book, that it says, 'let them have dominion,' when it is a parceling out the lot o' Adam an Eve." "I tell you, madam, God made man to rule, an He made woman to keep the house, and raise the children, an make a happy home for them an the man, an be content, an not to be a medlin' in men's affairs." "But," says I, "ther's lots o' women as has no children to raise, nor no home to make happy; what o' them? An ther's lots o' husbands as won't be happy the'r selves, nor won't let the'r wives be happy. An, too, ther's lots o' good women who, after the'r children air all growed up an gone to homes o' the'r own, find they hav' fifteen or twenty o' the wisest an' best years o' the'r life afore 'em. Now, it seems to me it would be a good thing to call them into the councils o' the nation. You know what the Bible says about a multitude o' counsel." "I tell you," says 'e, a growin' excited like, while John was a squirming an' a clearin' 'is throat like all possessed, "the Almighty never intended for women to hav' anything to do with public affairs. He said for women to be in subjection." "Yes," says I, "to the'r own husbands, but it don't say anything 'bout bein' held in subjection by laws made by men only; an, furthermore, it says for the men to love the'r wives as the'r own body, an, when you keep that command, you will be as willin' for women to vote--which she believes to be her right--as you air to vote yourselves, as, of course, you know is your right." "Now I hold," says 'e, "that women should take the lead in church work, an' temperance, an' reforms o' that kind, an' them things, along with the'r home work, 'll keep 'em busy. But I hope I may never see 'em mixed up in the corrupt middle o' politics." "It's mainly because you men hav' got politics in such a muddle," says I, "that we want to vote. We believe that politics, for all parties, an' for all people, ought to be even, an' straight, an' regular, like the different stripes o' warp in a rag carpet, an' why you air so determined we shant help you to make 'em that way we can't understand." "Well, madam, if the day should ever come when women can vote, my wife will never go to the polls!" "Why," says I, "won't you 'low 'er to?" "No, ma'am, she don't believe in it." "An' why don't she believe in it?" says I, "but 'e never answered that question, an' that give John a chance to say something 'bout the weather, an' the suffrage question was dropped. But I've been riled in my mind ever since. I've alus noticed that them as break the biggest lot o' the commandments, make the most fuss about other people's short-comin's; an' them as knows the least 'bout the Bible, air alus a quotin' it in support o' any argumet they may get into; an' them as has the least fear o' the Lord afore the'r eyes, air alus a brin'in' in His thus say so ag'in the'r fellowman--'speshial' if that fellowman happens to be a woman." "Now, if our Father had intended for one o' the pair to rule the earth, an' the other one, He would first have made 'im ruler o' 'imself." I suggested that, doubtless, they were so made. "Then what's come to 'em in all these years, that we hav' sich an army o' slaves to drink, an' tobacco, an' the'r our wrong doin's." Years of yielding to temptation has brought a lack of will-power, an' 'pear to her will-power 'nough, when it comes to standin' in the way o' women's votes, an' a keepin' up some o' the evils o' the law." "Well," she added, smilingly, "if man was made to rule, our votin' will be the turn in the road that 'll lead 'im back to 'is first estate. Our first work will be to make laws as shall help man to become ruler o' 'imself, an' also, help woman to become a perfect helpmate for 'im." "Amen!" said I, reverently, and "that will be the dawn of that blessed day, when His Kingdom shall come, an' His will be done on earth." "Yes," she replied with glistering eyes, "an' why can't they see it that way?" AUNT LOUISA.

Subscribe for the

"FARMER'S WIFE,"

ONLY 50 CENTS A YEAR.

OPPOSITION TO WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Con Healy sums up the objections of Kansas remonstrants in a letter to the *Salina Advocate*, as follows: "The following reasons why women should not be given the privilege of voting are given just as they were culled from the groups of threes and fives and lives and dozens that stood around on the streets and discussed the all absorbing topic on last Saturday. They are fair samples of the reasons given by Populists, Republicans and Democrats, and with the exception that the more forcible and expressive phrases heard on the streets are sacrificed for the sake of elegance and rhetoric, they are quoted just as heard." A stalwart Democrat: "Women have no business in politics. That is not their sphere." Another Democrat: "Women have as much right to vote as men, but they don't want to vote." A Republican: "My wife don't want to vote." Another Republican: "My wife wants to vote, but I tell her that I am the delegate that casts the vote for both of us." A moss-back Democrat: "Women have too many rights now. They have more rights than the men." A sentimental Democrat: "Put women on an equality with men, and men will no longer feel bound to protect and respect them." An old bachelor Populist: "Woman naturally leans on man and looks to him for protection and support. Man was intended by nature to be the provider and protector, and woman was intended to rock the cradle." A Populist head of a large family: "My wife has done more toward making a home and a living since we have been in Kansas than I have. She managed the farm for two years at one time, while I held a county office, and I spent all I made out of the office trying to get re-elected. All that saved us from bankruptcy was the fact that she wasn't in politics, too. If she wants to vote, excuse me." A sanctimonious Republican: "The Lord intended man to do the voting." A sanctimonious Democrat: "Amen. The Lord never intended that woman should vote." (No passage of Scripture was quoted to prove either assertion, but the impression was made that both were special revelations to the man who made them.) A Populist of a mathematical turn: "Female suffrage would double the vote and thereby double the corruption and the expenses of election." Another Populist: "Not one woman out of twenty would vote if they had the chance." A Democratic pessimist: "Only the very worst class of women would vote." A Democratic Free-thinker: "Women are easily influenced, and they would vote as the preachers would tell them. Religion and politics would become mixed, and in a few years we would be under the rule of the church as badly as ever were the people of Europe. Remember what I tell you; that will be the result of woman suffrage." A Y. M. C. A. Republican: "Only the most degraded class of women in the cities will vote. The great mass of Christian women in the cities and country will never go near the polls." A badly-scarred Populist: "All the women in the cities will vote and the women in the country will not, and by that means we will be ruled by the towns." An alarmed Republican: "The women of the country mostly belong to the Alliance and have been taking more interest in politics than the women in the towns. The country women will vote and the town women will not, and we will be ruled by the country--see?" A mild-mannered Populist: "Every woman would vote the same way that her husband did, and we would only double the vote without making any change in the result."

A peace-loving Democrat: "Woman would vote contrary to the wishes of her husband, and the result would be domestic trouble, divorces and shattered homes." A home loving Democrat: "Woman would take too much interest in politics and neglect the home. She can't tend the baby and the caucus at the same time." Another Democrat: "You can't get women to take any interest in politics; they are too much taken up with gossip and dress, and when election day comes around they would know no more about voting than a man would about trimming a hat." A colored voter, politics unknown, more than likely a Democrat: "The average woman is not intelligent enough to vote. She is smart enough in some ways, but she has no education in that line." A Democrat, foreign born: "My wife is a damn sight smarter than I am, but I have too much respect for her to ask her to vote. Man is by nature the ruler, and he has held that position from Adam down to the present." A philosophical Democrat: "It is woman's nature to quarrel over insignificant matters, and to quibble over small things. She can't take a broad view of anything. If she could vote, she would keep the state in continual strife over things of no importance." A far-seeing Republican: "Women have a tendency to rush into things blindly. They don't stop to reason, or consider or weigh matters. They jump at conclusions without inquiring into details or particulars." A Populist who believes in special privileges to none: "If women vote, let them work poll-tax and be prepared to shoulder a musket and go to war." A philanthropic Democrat who is concerned about the destiny of the human race: "It is necessary that woman's life be as quiet and free from excitement as possible. The turmoil and contention that are connected with politics would so affect women as to have a bad effect on generations yet unborn." A bashful old Populist bachelor: "The Australian ballot law requires that the voting booths be so constructed that the lower limbs of the voter be exposed as high as the knees." A broad-minded Republican: "If women voted, they would want the tickets cut, biased, scalloped around the edges and printed on pink perfumed paper. They would insist on having the booths trimmed with fringe around the edges and bottom, and having a looking glass in every booth. Then when they got in there to vote, the men would have to stand around and wait while the women arranged their hair and straightened their hats." A fastidious young Republican dude: "A handsome woman becomes positively ugly with the ballot in her hand." A pessimistic Democrat: "Women in politics would become jealous of each other, and none but very homely women could be elected to office." Many men of one mind hide their real objections, whatever they may be, under the rather indefinite observation that "women's sphere is in the home." One voter who is only half as broad and doubly as indefinite as the last class mentioned: "Woman's sphere is a hemisphere." In this way the great army of anti-suffragists surged back and forth all day, arguing and contending and contradicting and wailing and refusing to be comforted. But as the day wore away, the arguments that were jagged and rough-edged in the morning, had, by friction and jostling with other contradictory arguments of the same nature, become smooth and harmless, and the men who had wielded them as deadly weapons in the morning discarded them as worthless. Though but few took any particular pains to defend woman suffrage, yet by the time evening came, most of the opponents of the cause had succeeded in convincing each other that they were wrong, and woman's rights had gone up fifty per cent.

The Farmer's Wife.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

SOME mighty good climbing has been done in cowhide boots.

MORE than one man has fallen from the force of his own blow.

SOME people try to make up in plumes what they lack in pluck.

WHISKY has gone up 3 cents a gallon, but it continues to go down at the same old scale of prices.

A THOUSAND typewriters were burned in Bridgeport. Fortunately they were not young lady typewriters.

IT is said that so much farm land in England has lately been allowed to lapse from cultivation that wild animals, which ten years ago were in danger of extinction, are now flourishing and increasing. The badger and the otter, for instance, are reported to be thriving greatly on agricultural depression.

A BROOKLYN Judge has decreed that a young man has a right to court a nice girl on the front door step, and warns policemen to attend to other business. The decision is all right, but the young people of Brooklyn are to be pitied all the same. The front door steps on a lighted street is a mighty poor courting ground.

A TRIAL shipment of eggs has been made from Victoria to London, England. Before shipping, the eggs were rubbed with grease, then packed in small cases with bran, flour, lime, and meal. This method of packing proved very satisfactory, for when the cases were opened the eggs were found to be perfectly fresh and sweet, while there was an entire absence of all musty effluvia or sweating.

THE question of the increase of the regular army of Federal forces will shortly be discussed by Congress, and any increase of importance will doubtless encounter fiery opposition. Yet a proposal to add 5,000 men to the small force of 25,000 can hardly be considered as immoderate. If an army of 25,000 men was not thought disproportionate for a nation of three millions of freemen, very jealous of military power, a force of 30,000 cannot be dangerous to the liberties of 70,000,000.

A WEALTHY retired New York minister (fortunate that he is retired), in a late interview on the evils of the times, said: "I tell you there are too many people in the world. There is only one remedy—war or pestilence. Sweep 2,000,000 off the face of the earth. That is China. That is the only remedy. We are wrong in our civilized ideas of mercy and kindness. We nurse incurables in hospitals and keep the criminals in penitentiaries. The Lacedemonians used to exterminate them. That is a good idea, too. The world is really no better than it was at the time of the flood."

THE English newspapers manifested a great deal of interest in the vast railway strike in this country. That was all natural enough, for it was a mighty interesting subject to consider—no matter from what standpoint viewed. But these same English newspapers went much further. As is usual when anything happens in this country which approaches a crisis, they published columns of opinions which possessed little or no value on account of the ignorance of English writers concerning American affairs, and these opinions were interspersed with solemn advice to the American people how to get out of the dilemma. The United States have always been able to settle troubles arising within these borders. We shall continue to do so, and foreign advice, to be appreciated, must come from disinterested quarters.

In an article in the New York Press on "The Future of the Human Race" the statement is made that "the coming man" will be physically and morally better than the man of to-day. Undoubtedly this is true. At any rate, it would be strange if it should not be true. It is interesting to note that moral and physical improvement usually go hand in hand. What are termed moral laws are mainly built upon natural laws, and defiance of one is generally a defiance of the other. Vicious habits are sins against the body as well as against the conscience. Nature is a judge that mercilessly punishes infractions

of her decrees. She allows no mitigating excuse of ignorance to soften the blow. It is through a wider regard of this fact which is hurtful and that which is needful to the thorough working of the engine called the human body, that the future man is likely to be a healthier type, morally and physically, of his race than his brethren of the present age.

THE Cramps, shipbuilders, will receive \$750,000 bonus over the enormous purchase price, owing to the fact that the new cruisers Minneapolis and Columbia both exceeded the speed required by the Government specifications by a knot or so an hour. The vessels would probably have made the speed required had there been no bonus provided for in the contract, but only heavy penalties for every knot they fall below requirements. The extra money paid is excessive. A new ship of smaller size might have been added to the navy for \$750,000.

THE American housewife's greatest vices are the direct result of her excessive virtues. She loves her family with an unselfishness that a man seldom possesses, and cannot understand. And in direct proportion as she loves her family does she worry about it. She worries much about her girls, and more about her boys, and most about her baby. So it happens that she seldom has a moment that is free from care. The strain of her domestic anxiety is perpetual. Such tremendous nervous tension cannot continue indefinitely without some day resulting in a physical and nervous collapse. This collapse does not come all at once. A collapse never does. It begins with irritability, querulousness, and an inability to control one's emotions. So it is that the mothers who love their children the most usually scold them the loudest. Because they love them they worry about them, and because they worry about them they lose their nervous equilibrium; and after they lose their nervous equilibrium, it is as impossible for them to refrain from scolding as it would be to refrain from breathing.

At this season farmers' wives and many other wives are hurrying up their housework to get time to go out in the hot sun perhaps a mile or more from home to pick berries to put up for winter use. This ambition to provide some delicacy for the family is praiseworthy, and the women deserve sympathy and more aid than they usually get from the men folks. But there is such a thing as going too far with this business. Hot weather, when the berries are in season, is when they are relished and needed most, and daily wants should be supplied first. Some women will be careful when planning a house to have windows to let sunlight into the living rooms, and when they move in will fill every window with house plants so no light can get in or sight get out. Others will pinch and contrive to get berries enough to fill a certain number of jars to show their neighbors, and use dried apples in the family all summer in order to do it. These are some of the results of trying to do as much or a little more than some other woman has done in the same direction. But it would be better to keep some of the plants in the yard and use the dried apples in the winter.

OUR ANIMAL FRIENDS criticise unfavorably the bills offered at Washington to provide for the calling of an international conference "for the better protection and care of animals in transit." The least objectionable bill is the one introduced by Mr. Cullom, and referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations. This reduces the number of delegates to five, leaves the President of the United States free to select them at his own discretion, and drops the \$5,000 salaries named in the bill introduced by Mr. Cummings. But it provides that the pay and allowances of the "Commissioners" shall be "at the rate of \$10 per day and actual necessary expenses," giving a rather wide leeway. The paper suggests that the members of such a commission ought to receive nothing but their expenses, and that no man ought to be a member of it who is not sufficiently interested in the work to be willing to give to it his time without compensation. The persistent introduction of the feature of "pay and allowances" is painfully indicative of a desire on the part of somebody to provide for himself or friends while ostensibly laboring for the protection of animals from needless cruelty while being transported over the ocean.

AGRICULTURAL NEWS

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR CUR RURAL READERS.

Description of a Piggery Fitted to Care for One Hundred Pigs—The Timbrel Strawberry—Corn the Coming Cereal—General Agricultural News and Notes.

A Model Piggery.

Breeders of thoroughbred strains of swine not only wish to have a neat building for their fine stock, but also one which will permit the separation of many individuals. The accompanying illustrations, from "The American Agriculturist," present in

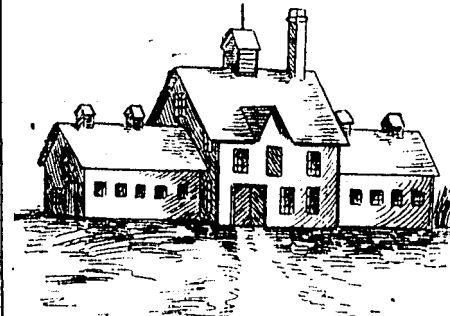


FIG. 1. PERSPECTIVE VIEW OF MODEL PIGGERY.

Fig. 1 the elevation, and in Fig. 2 the ground plan of such an ornamental structure. This model piggery is fitted with conveniences for easily caring for one hundred to one hundred and twenty-five pigs. The box, a, by the window is to receive the swill, and the truck, c, in the passage was to hold the mixed feed of swill, grain and hot water, or milk from the set boilers, b, and from the truck the pigs are fed as it is drawn from one end of the passage to the other. The four pens, which come in the center behind the killing room, and the boiler room, d, can be shut off from the pens on each

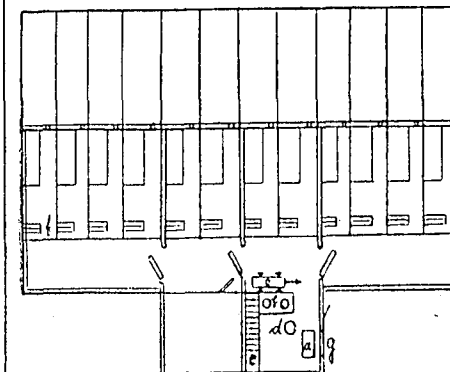


FIG. 2. GROUND PLAN OF PIGGERY.

side of them, and so are much warmer, and can be used by the breeders while the pigs are quite small. The other pens are to accommodate six large pigs or ten small ones. The upper story of the center square is used for the storage of grain and of straw for bedding.

Use Sharp Tools.

In working either farm or garden tools, see that they are in perfect order—the wheels well oiled, the belts tight and the blades sharp and polished. It is a great mistake to try to do good work with a rusty, dull hoe, or to use a shovel-plow or cultivator that is so dull that it requires a man's strength to keep it on the ground, in addition to which it overtaxes the horses to pull it.

It not only can not cut the weeds off properly, but the ground is not thoroughly stirred. Have the blades taken out and ground, or, if very blunt, send them to the shop to be pointed.

A hoe should be kept bright and sharp at all times; it will then cut up the weeds, and mellow the ground with very little exertion on the part of the worker. The editor uses a file for this sharpening, having the men take the file to the field with us. One file will last for several days. It requires but a few minutes' work to get the hoes sharp, and the extra work done is worth the wages of an extra good man. A German whom the editor had in his employ said the filing of the hoes was not a good thing, but it was not many days before he came to the opinion that it saved his strength to have a sharp hoe. A sharp hoe will cut through clods and among high weeds, where a dull hoe will not be able to penetrate. When the hoe is wet, rub it dry, and then rub on a little coal oil; just a little will answer.—Baltimore American.

Value of Irrigation.

Prof. G. H. Fuller says lack of water is reducing the area cultivated in Kansas. The question is not simply of putting in one or a few crops that have their long and regular periods of seed time, culture and harvest, but to select a variety that will most fully occupy both the farmer and the soil. Crops in which skill in growing, harvesting and marketing count for much are chosen. The farmers of that portion where water is within easy reach by windmill pumps seem in a fair way to rank the highest in intelligent effort to make the most out of the forces and appliances with which they work. This is one of the compensations of irrigation. The same amount of land may be made to yield much greater returns, but to do this more thought must be given to the work. The people of such regions be come well-to-do, not to say

wealthy; they are refined and educated. Irrigated counties sustain a greater population per square mile. The people are collected in villages and hamlets. Their greater variety of productions gives them a good living and an opportunity to make their surroundings pleasant and artistic.

Winter Dairying.

Henry Talcott, the Ohio Dairy Commissioner and a successful farmer, says he can make \$50 to \$75 per cow easier by winter dairying than he can \$25 to \$40 per cow by having his cows calve in spring, as most farmers yet do. He is not bothered much with cows and caring for milk while he is growing his summer crops. Winter dairying diversifies farm industries, and furnishes that something to do in winter, the lack of which is the chief obstacle to success of Northern farmers. But it requires ensilage and warm stables for cows in winter to make winter dairying profitable. It is harder also to raise the fall-farrowed calves, partly because milk is more expensive in winter and they are apt to get less of it, and partly because when milk it is not sometimes to be given cold, and throw the calf into an attack of scours. With some cheaper substitute for milk, and care not to give the calf any cold feed or drink, the fall calf can be kept in thrifty condition.

Corn the Coming Cereal.

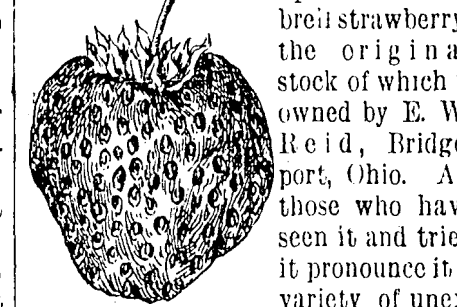
Not a few careful observers of the signs of the times predict that before the new century dawns corn will reach a higher price than wheat, which can be produced the round world over. Already the money value of this distinctively American crop is nearly double that of the wheat crop of the country. As a food it is fast gaining high favor among the people of the Old World. It is easily raised and does not exhaust the soil, and has been the surest and greatest source of wealth for this country. The corn belt is a limited one, considering our immense area. Land within its limits has never shown any permanent depreciation. In the course of events farm values in this corn belt must range higher and prove more profitable than mines and mineral wealth.

Sweet Potatoes.

Sweet potatoes can endure quite a period of drought, but the rows must be kept clean, however, or weeds and crab grass will put in an appearance, robbing the potato plants of moisture and rendering cultivation difficult. The vines may be thrown on either side of the row to permit of the cultivator, or may be bunched around the trunks on the hills. Keep the soil loose until the weeds are destroyed and the vines cover the ground completely.

The Timbrel Strawberry.

But few newly introduced fruits have received so favorable encomiums from expert judges and professional fruit growers as have been showered upon the Timbrel strawberry, the original stock of which is owned by E. W. Reid, Bridgeport, Ohio. All those who have seen it and tried it pronounce it a variety of unexceptional merit.



THE TIMBRELL. The flowers are pistillate; berries very large, uniformly conical, of beautiful crimson color; firm, and of excellent quality; season very late. Its foliage is strong and healthy, and the plants are wonderfully productive. For quality, healthiness, vigor, and large average size combined, the introducer claims that there is no other variety to equal it.

Farm Notes.

MANY people fail with poultry because of neglect. Fowls respond to good treatment as readily as the dairy cow or other animals.

NO ANIMAL will thrive if overfed. It will seem to gain rapidly for awhile, but, sooner or later, the digestive organs become impaired and disease results.

THE Massachusetts Experiment Station made an experiment in feeding skim milk to calves and pigs. The result showed that it was equivalent to selling milk at 35c a hundred.

THE young steers are the ones that pay. They should be well-bred, so as to grow rapidly. There is no necessity for keeping a steer longer than when it is three years old. The greatest gain in weight is when they are young.

WHEN the ground becomes very dry the roots of beets and turnips are apt to split with the sudden start they will make with the first good rain. The preventive is cultivation to keep the soil crumbly and as a much, thus preventing evaporation of the moisture that may remain in the soil.

THE "Farm and Fireside" says that bagging grapes as soon as the bloom has fallen will prevent rot. The fruit is much more beautiful when grown in bags. One pound manilla bags are used. The bag is opened, drawn carefully over the bunch and pinned above the cane from which the bunch is growing.

HOW CHILDREN QUARREL.

The Game of Brag as Overheard in Pleasant Tompkins Square.

On one of the seats four little girls were observed the other day indulging in the feminine—masculine, also—propensity for quarreling. The most self-assertive of the group was a diminutive damsel whose head was adorned with a hat of monstrous red plumage. Sarcastic comments on her part had evidently irritated her companions:

"She's a sassy thing, Sally. I wouldn't speak to her no more," observed a young miss on the right.

The sarcastic damsel sniffed, but said nothing.

"Don't let's sociate with her no more," remarked a second.

The three little girls arose, and the third one had her say. "You can just keep away from our party, Mary Baum," she said. "We ain't a-goin' ter look or speak to you no longer."

The self-assertive maiden in the monstrous hat gazed contemptuously upon her whom companions as they marched away. She shrugged her shoulders complacently. "Huh! Dere is odders," she observed, with a world of significance in her tones.

A short distance away sat two little boys who were comparing notes on family matters.

"Us folks has got de biggest family," remarked the first one, confidently.

"Retcher ain't," returned his companion.

"Yes we has—Dere's me, an' me two brudders, me daddy, me mudder, me aunt and me uncle. Kin you beat dat?"

"I should say," was the response. "We's got seven gals and boys in our family. An' dere's tree grown-ups."

"Well, anyhow, me daddy can buy out your daddy."

"Kin he? Oh, kin he? Me daddy's a hoss-car driver an' he owns a big stable wid two hunderred hosses."

"Dat ain't nothin," retorted the imaginative youth. "Me daddy's a janitor an' he owns a house on Secon' avenoo dat's five stories high, and wid a hunderd people livin' in it. See?"—New York Recorder.

Nicotine and Tobacco.

Many people regard tobacco and nicotine as synonymous terms, though it is known that there are varieties of tobacco which contain practically no nicotine whatever. A venetian doctor, Sig. G. B. de Toni, has been making some exhaustive researches on "Nicotiana Tobacum"—the variety of tobacco generally used by smokers—and has just published the results of his investigations. He finds that nicotine, which is an alkaloid, is located chiefly in the epidermal tissues, but is entirely absent from the seed and young plant. In the root of mature plant it occurs in the cortical tissue, and especially in the layer of cells immediately beneath the epidermis. In the branches, leaf stalk, lamina of the leaf, peduncle, calyx and corolla it is confined almost entirely to the epidermal cells, and occurs chiefly in those at the base of the hairs. In smaller quantities it is found in the anthers and pistil, but the mesophyll and assimilation tissue of the leaf were entirely devoid of nicotine in all the samples examined.

Dr. Toni believes the function of nicotine to be simply excretory, being a product of the reduction of oxygenous substances. By some it has been assumed that nicotine exercises a protective influence on the tobacco plant to keep marauding insects at bay; but this assumption is not borne out by observation, as both the fresh and dried leaves are eaten by many insects.

Bank of England Notes.

Among the curiosities which are occasionally shown to favored visitors to the Bank of England are some specimens of ancient notes, a number of them of denominations no longer in vogue, such as £1, £15, and £25. There is also carefully preserved the oldest surviving note, one of the year 1699, the amount being written in ink. Another curiosity is a note for £1,000,000, which was required for some transaction between the bank and the Government, but in this case, too, the amount is written with the pen. The longest time during which a note has remained outside the bank is 111 years. It was for £25, and it is computed that the compound interest during that long period amounted to no less than £6,000.—The Collector.

The Dog Answered the Salute.

A dog owned by Capt. Orcutt, keeper of the Wood Island light, has become famous this week. It is customary for passing steamers to salute the light and the keeper returns it by ringing the bell. The other day a tug whistled three times. The captain did not hear it, but the dog did. He ran to the door and tried to attract the captain's attention by howling. Failing to do this he ran away and then came a second time with no better result. Then he decided to attend to the matter himself, so he seized the rope, which hangs outside, between his teeth and began to ring the bell.—Lewiston Journal.

INDIVIDUAL freedom is the cornerstone of labor's temple.

A Detroit Builder.

HE TELLS A REMARKABLE STORY OF HIS LIFE.
CAME TO DETROIT ABOUT FORTY YEARS AGO.

Levi Elsey's Experience Worthy Serious Attention.

(From the Detroit Evening News.)

Away out Gratiot Avenue, far from the din and turmoil of the business center, there are many attractive homes. The intersecting streets are wide, clean and shaded by large leaf-covered trees, and the people you meet are typical of industry, economy and honest toil. There are many pretty residences, but none more inviting in its neatness and home-like comfort than that of Mr. Levi Elsey, the well known builder and contractor, at 74 Moran street, just off Gratiot. Mr. Elsey is an old resident of Detroit, having moved here about forty years ago. He has erected hundreds of houses in different parts of the city, and points with pride to such buildings as the Newberry & McMullen and Campaw blocks in which he displayed his ability as a superintendent.

"I have seen Detroit grow from a village to a city," he observed yesterday in conversation with the writer, "and I don't think there are many towns in America today equal to it in point of beauty. I know almost everybody in the city, and an incident which recently happened in my life has interested all my friends.

"It is now about eight years ago since I was stricken down with my first case of illness. One cold blustering day I was down town and through my natural carelessness at that time I permitted myself to get chilled right through. When I arrived home that evening I felt a serious pain in my left leg. I bathed it that night but by morning I found it had grown worse. In fact it was so serious that I sent for my family physician, and he informed me that I was suffering from varicose veins. My leg swelled up to double its natural size and the pain increased in volume. The agony was simply awful. I was laid up and never left my bed for eight weeks. At times I felt as though I would grow frantic with pain. My leg was bandaged and was propped up in the bed at an angle of 30 degrees in order to keep the blood from flowing to my extremities.

"I had several doctors attending me, but I believe my own judgment helped me better than theirs. After a siege of two months I could move around, still I was on the sick list and had to doctor myself for years. I was never really cured and suffered any amount of anguish.

"About two years ago I noticed an article in the *Evening News* about my friend, Mr. Northrup, the Woodward Avenue merchant. In an interview with him he stated that he had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and that they cured him. I knew him very well, having built his house out Woodward Ave., and I thought I would follow his suggestion. I must confess I did so with marvelous success. From the time I began to take the Pink Pills I felt myself growing to be a new man. They acted on me like a magical stimulant. The pain departed and I soon was as strong and healthy as ever. Before trying the Pink Pills I had used any amount of other medicine without any noticeable benefit. But the Pills cured me and I was myself again.

"When a person finds himself relieved and enjoying health he is apt to expose himself again to another attack of illness. Some three months ago I stopped taking the Pink Pills, and from the day I did so, I noticed a change in my condition. A short time since I renewed my habit of taking them with the same beneficial results which met me formerly. I am again nearly as strong as ever, although I am a man about 56 years of age. I tell you, sir, the Pink Pills are a most wonderful medicine and if they do as well in other cases as they did in mine they are the best in the world. I freely recommend them to any sufferer."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache and after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

The Dog Answered the Salute.
A dog owned by Capt. Orcutt, keeper of the Wood Island light, has become famous this week. It is customary for passing steamers to salute the light and the keeper returns it by ringing the bell. The other day a tug whistled three times. The captain did not hear it, but the dog did. He ran to the door and tried to attract the captain's attention by howling. Failing to do this he ran away and then came a second time with no better result. Then he decided to attend to the matter himself, so he seized the rope, which hangs outside, between his teeth and began to ring the bell—Lewiston Journal.

UNCLE SAM'S ARMY.

REGULARS AND MILITIA NUMBER 125,000 MEN.

How They Co-operate with Each Other—President Could Call Out the Unorganized Militia, Which is Over 1,000,000 Men—Modern Military Discipline.

Forces of the United States.

The calling out of Federal troops to suppress the recent railroad riots in Chicago and in other parts of the country has necessarily put people to talking about the United States army. The many years of peace in the country have removed from the minds of the people a good deal that is now of interest. The following authoritative statement of the condition of the army will be appreciated by our readers:

The army of the United States consists of the following forces, in officers and men:

	Officers.	Enlisted men.	Aggregate.
Ten cavalry regiments..	42	6,000	6,482
Five artillery regiments.	280	3,675	3,955
Twenty-five infantry regiments.	877	12,125	13,002
Engineer battalion, recruiting parties, ordnance department, hospital service, Indian scouts, West Point, signal, and general service	667	4,142	4,709
Total.	2,156	25,922	28,078

The United States is divided into eight military departments, as follows:

Department of the East (General Howard)—New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Kentucky, Tennessee, Ohio and the District of Columbia.

Department of the Missouri (General Miles)—Michigan, Wisconsin, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Indian and Oklahoma Territories.

Department of California (General Ruger)—California and Nevada.

Department of Dakota (General Meritt)—Minnesota, South Dakota (excepting so much as lies south of the forty-fourth parallel), North Dakota, Montana, and the post of Fort Yellowstone, Wyo.

Department of Texas (General Wheaton)—State of Texas.

Department of the Platte (General Brooke)—Iowa, Nebraska and Wyoming (excepting the post of Fort Yellowstone, Wyo.).

Department of the Colorado (General McCook)—Arizona, New Mexico and Colorado.

Department of the Columbia (General Otis)—Oregon, Washington, Idaho and Alaska, excepting so much of Idaho as is embraced in the Department of the Platte.

The regular army of the United States, as given above, consists of 20,000 men. Only half of these would be available for active service in the field. It would take 10,000 men to guard the government property throughout the country.

The Militia.

Every nation has a reserve, under its law military, on which its defense would fall upon the serious discomfiture of the regular army. This system differs in each country. In the United States the systems adopted by the various States, although differing in many ways, have a general conformity, and a thorough understanding of the system of any one State will enable a person to grasp the entire reserve system of the United States.

The militia is divided into two great classes: first, the active or organized militia and the unorganized militia. The first is variously called the national guard, the volunteer militia and the State guard or State national guard. The organized militia of the United States is a little over 1,000,000 men, while the unorganized is over 1,000,000.

The requirements for enlistment in the organized militia may be stated as only those male citizens between the ages of 18 and 45, except certain ones exempted by law. The exemptions may be briefly stated as those serving in the army and navy of the United States, those physically disqualified and those belonging to religious denominations having an article of faith prohibiting the performance of military duty. Persons are in some States exempted by service in the late war or for a certain length of service in the national guard.

The Governor of each State is the commander-in-chief of the national guard of that State, and the recruit takes an oath to bear true faith and allegiance to the United States as well as to the State. In case the organized militia are insufficient the Governor can call for recruits to fill the companies to their maximum strength or to form new companies. In case these volunteers are insufficient, he may draft even to the extent of calling out

whipping, bucking and gagging, tying up by the thumbs and various other methods of barbarous torture. The actual experience of the last thirty years has demonstrated that discipline can be maintained without the infliction of such punishments. The older method was to drill the soldier into a mechanical machine, caring little or nothing about his individual intelligence, but under more modern tactics

and with improved firearms this mechanical perfection is not so essential as formerly. The old ramrod stiffness of the soldier is disappearing; he is no longer buttoned, breeched and belted as if poured into a mold. His little finger, for generation pinned to the seams of his trousers, has at last acquired a natural swing. More careful study of military ethics has demonstrated the uselessness as well as the barbarity of laying every man in a Procrustean bed and requiring the same exactitude from the loose-jointed and compactly built. At the same time a long and careful training is necessary to the making of a good soldier. Once a Frenchman is uniformed and a musket is put into his hands, he is ready to cry "Vive la France," ready to march beneath the tri-color flag wherever he is led, but it is a very fallacious idea to think that a soldier can be made simply by dressing a man in uniform and putting a musket in his hands.

The shoulder-to-shoulder courage that comes of discipline is indispensable, but it must yield precedence to that courage which comes of intelligence, self-reliance, and of perfect knowledge of the use of weapons, and what the individual must do to protect himself while inflicting the greatest possible damage upon the enemy. In this intelligence the national guard is well equipped, all being men of intelligence and fair education. General Sheridan's opinion of the militia was that in time of war it would prove itself the equal of any trained soldiers.

The national guard has done much for itself, and is deserving of the highest praise. Devoting time, money and talents to the service of the State without pay, struggling along without proper armories, drilling without proper arms, equipment or clothing, and above all without the moral support and courteous attention of the people at large, it has reached a high point of excellence. In no case has the militia been cowardly or inefficient. It takes much more courage for men to walk along the streets, silently and steadily, subjected to jeers and scoffing and sometimes even showers of missiles, when they have their uniforms on and guns in their hands, than it does to load and fire.

The ideas indulged in by many in the dim ages of the past and by some of the fools and narrow-minded people of today that it is all fun for the militia—that the officers and men comprising the national guard have no other end

every one under the law liable to military duty.

The strength of the national guard and of the available arms bearing population of each of the States and Territories is as follows:

	Total enlisted.	Total available for service.
Alabama.....	203	2,002
Arizona.....	29	2,313
Arkansas.....	210	2,191
California.....	436	4,138
Colorado.....	73	716
Connecticut.....	199	2,467
Delaware.....	65	663
District of Columbia.....	129	998
Florida.....	98	910
Georgia.....	274	2,677
Idaho.....	31	426
Illinois.....	327	3,329
Indiana.....	294	2,567
Iowa.....	128	1,104
Kansas.....	104	1,479
Kentucky.....	111	1,180
Louisiana.....	114	1,141
Maine.....	59	1,014
Maryland.....	181	1,678
Massachusetts.....	401	3,567
Michigan.....	184	2,746
Minnesota.....	118	1,912
Mississippi.....	112	1,096
Missouri.....	164	1,553
Montana.....	43	542
Nebraska.....	97	1,077
Nevada.....	52	538
New Hampshire.....	104	1,073
New Jersey.....	281	3,766
New Mexico.....	72	651
New York.....	756	12,489
North Carolina.....	199	2,210
North Dakota.....	64	435
Ohio.....	308	4,236
Oregon.....	135	990
Pennsylvania.....	631	7,713
Rhode Island.....	106	1,053
South Carolina.....	371	4,052
South Dakota.....	41	470
Tennessee.....	77	1,178
Texas.....	248	2,816
Vermont.....	34	696
Virginia.....	141	3,124
Washington.....	104	1,896
West Virginia.....	87	775
Wisconsin.....	183	2,167
Wyoming.....	11	592
Totals.....	8,128	102,628

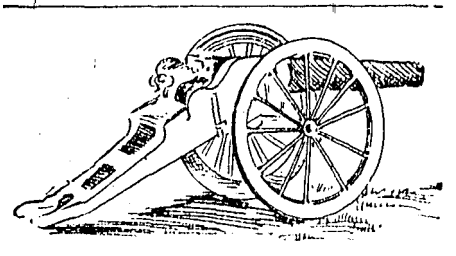
The discipline and administration conform as nearly as possible to that of the United States army, as well as the system of tactics and field exercises. The great difference between this system and that of foreign countries is that the services of our soldiers are voluntary, while in foreign countries they are obligatory for a certain number of years. There are now but two countries where enlistments are wholly voluntary, and these are England and the United States. It will be seen by the development of the national guard during the last ten years that the relation of the national guard to the people is being more deeply studied and the results more promptly acted upon than ever before. It is the same

all over the United States equally; each State is becoming more desirous of perfecting the training of its citizen soldiery and awarding them more support than at any time in our national history.

Patriots of the Future.

It is less than fifty years since the whole military and naval world believed that discipline could be maintained only by force of knocking down,

whipping, bucking and gagging, tying up by the thumbs and various other methods of barbarous torture. The actual experience of the last thirty years has demonstrated that discipline can be maintained without the infliction of such punishments. The older method was to drill the soldier into a mechanical machine, caring little or nothing about his individual intelligence, but under more modern tactics



FIELD THREE-POUNDER.

and with improved firearms this mechanical perfection is not so essential as formerly.

The old ramrod stiffness of the soldier is disappearing; he is no longer buttoned, breeched and belted as if poured into a mold. His little finger, for generation pinned to the seams of his trousers, has at last acquired a natural swing. More careful study of military ethics has demonstrated the uselessness as well as the barbarity of laying every man in a Procrustean bed and requiring the same exactitude from the loose-jointed and compactly built. At the same time a long and careful training is necessary to the making of a good soldier. Once a Frenchman is uniformed and a musket is put into his hands, he is ready to cry "Vive la France," ready to march beneath the tri-color flag wherever he is led, but it is a very fallacious idea to think that a soldier can be made simply by dressing a man in uniform and putting a musket in his hands.

The shoulder-to-shoulder courage that comes of discipline is indispensable, but it must yield precedence to that courage which comes of intelligence, self-reliance, and of perfect knowledge of the use of weapons, and what the individual must do to protect himself while inflicting the greatest possible damage upon the enemy. In this intelligence the national guard is well equipped, all being men of intelligence and fair education. General Sheridan's opinion of the militia was that in time of war it would prove itself the equal of any trained soldiers.

The national guard has done much for itself, and is deserving of the highest praise. Devoting time, money and talents to the service of the State without pay, struggling along without proper armories, drilling without proper arms, equipment or clothing, and above all without the moral support and courteous attention of the people at large, it has reached a high point of excellence. In no case has the militia been cowardly or inefficient. It takes much more courage for men to walk along the streets, silently and steadily, subjected to jeers and scoffing and sometimes even showers of missiles, when they have their uniforms on and guns in their hands, than it does to load and fire.

The ideas indulged in by many in the dim ages of the past and by some of the fools and narrow-minded people of today that it is all fun for the militia—that the officers and men comprising the national guard have no other end

every one under the law liable to military duty.

The strength of the national guard and of the available arms bearing population of each of the States and Territories is as follows:

	Total enlisted.	Total available for service.
Alabama.....	203	2,002
Arizona.....	29	2,313
Arkansas.....	210	2,191
California.....	436	4,138
Colorado.....	73	716
Connecticut.....	199	2,467
Delaware.....	65	663
District of Columbia.....	129	998
Florida.....	98	910
Georgia.....	274	2,677
Idaho.....	31	426
Illinois.....	327	3,329
Indiana.....	294	2,567
Iowa.....	128	1,104
Kansas.....	104	1,479
Kentucky.....	111	1,180
Louisiana.....	114	1,141
Maine.....	59	1,014
Maryland.....	181	1,678
Massachusetts.....	401	3,567
Michigan.....	184	2,746
Minnesota.....	118	1,912
Mississippi.....	112	1,096
Missouri.....	164	1,553
Montana.....	43	542
Nebraska.....	97	1,077
Nevada.....	52	538
New Hampshire.....	104	1,073
New Jersey.....	281	3,766
New Mexico.....	72	651
New York.....	756	12,489
North Carolina.....	199	2,210
North Dakota.....	64	435
Ohio.....	308	4,236
Oregon.....	135	990
Pennsylvania.....	631	7,713
Rhode Island.....	106	1,053
South Carolina.....	371	4,052
South Dakota.....	41	470
Tennessee.....	77	1,178
Texas.....	248	2,816
Vermont.....	34	696
Virginia.....	141	3,124
Washington.....	104	1,896
West Virginia.....	87	775
Wisconsin.....	183	2,167
Wyoming.....	11	592
Totals.....	8,128	102,628

The discipline and administration conform as nearly as possible to that of the United States army, as well as the system of tactics and field exercises. The great difference between this system and that of foreign countries is that the services of our soldiers are voluntary, while in foreign countries they are obligatory for a certain number of years. There are now but two countries where enlistments are wholly voluntary, and these are England and the United States. It will be seen by the development of the national guard during the last ten years that the relation of the national guard to the people is being more deeply studied and the results more promptly acted upon than ever before. It is the same

all over the United States equally; each State is becoming more desirous of perfecting the training of its citizen soldiery and awarding them more support than at any time in our national history.

Patriots of the Future.

It is less than fifty years since the whole military and naval world believed that discipline could be maintained only by force of knocking down,

whipping, bucking and gagging, tying up by the thumbs and various other methods of barbarous torture. The actual experience of the last thirty years has demonstrated that discipline can be maintained without the infliction of such punishments. The older method was to drill the soldier into a mechanical machine, caring little or nothing about his individual intelligence, but under more modern tactics

and with improved firearms this mechanical perfection is not so essential as formerly.

The old ramrod stiffness of the soldier is disappearing; he is no longer buttoned, breeched and belted as if poured into a mold. His little finger, for generation pinned to the seams of his trousers, has at last acquired a natural swing. More careful study of military ethics has demonstrated the uselessness as well as the barbarity of laying every man in a Procrustean bed and requiring the same exactitude from the loose-jointed and compactly built. At the same time a long and careful training is necessary to the making of a good soldier. Once a Frenchman is uniformed and a musket is put into his hands, he is ready to cry "Vive la France," ready to march beneath the tri-color flag wherever he is led, but it is a very fallacious idea to think that a soldier can be made simply by dressing a man in uniform and putting a musket in his hands.

The shoulder-to-shoulder courage that comes of discipline is indispensable, but it must yield precedence to that courage which comes of intelligence, self-reliance, and of perfect knowledge of the use of weapons, and what the individual must do to protect himself while inflicting the greatest possible damage upon the enemy. In this intelligence the national guard is well equipped, all being men of intelligence and fair education. General Sheridan's opinion of the militia was that in time of war it would prove itself the equal of any trained soldiers.

The national guard has done much for itself, and is deserving of the highest praise. Devoting time, money and talents to the service of the State without pay, struggling along without proper armories, drilling without proper arms, equipment or clothing, and above all without the moral support and courteous attention of the people at large, it has reached a high point of excellence. In no case has the militia been cowardly or inefficient. It takes much more courage for men to walk along the streets, silently and steadily, subjected to jeers and scoffing and sometimes even showers of missiles, when they have their uniforms on and guns in their hands, than it does to load and fire.

The ideas indulged in by many in the dim ages of the past and by some of the fools and narrow-minded people of today that it is all fun for the militia—that the officers and men comprising the national guard have no other end

every one under the law liable to military duty.

The strength of the national guard and of the available arms bearing population of each of the States and Territories is as follows:

	Total enlisted.	Total available for service.
Alabama.....	203	2,002
Arizona.....	29	2,313
Arkansas.....	210	2,191
California.....	436	4,138
Colorado.....	73	716
Connecticut.....	199	2,467
Delaware.....	65	663
District of Columbia.....	129	998
Florida.....	98	910
Georgia.....	274	2,677
Idaho.....	31	426
Illinois.....	327	3,329
Indiana.....	294	2,567
Iowa.....	128	1,104
Kansas.....	104	1,479
Kentucky.....	111	1,180
Louisiana.....	114	1,141
Maine.....	59	1,014
Maryland.....	181	1,678
Massachusetts.....	401	3,567
Michigan.....	184	2,746
Minnesota.....	118	1,912
Mississippi.....	112	1,096
Missouri.....	164	1,553
Montana.....	43	542
Nebraska.....	97	1,077
Nevada.....	52	538
New Hampshire.....	104	1,073
New Jersey.....	281	3,766
New Mexico.....	72	651
New York.....	756	12,489
North Carolina.....	199	2,210
North Dakota.....	64	435
Ohio.....	308	4,236
Oregon.....	135	990
Pennsylvania.....	631	7,713
Rhode Island.....	106	1,053
South Carolina.....	371	4,052
South Dakota.....	41	470
Tennessee.....	77	1,178
Texas.....	248	2,816
Vermont.....	34	696
Virginia.....	141	3,124
Washington.....	104	1,896
West Virginia.....	87	775
Wisconsin.....	183	2,167
Wyoming.....	11	592
Totals.....	8,128	102,628

The discipline and administration conform as nearly as possible to that of the United States army, as well as the system of tactics and field exercises. The great difference between this system and that of foreign countries is that the services of our soldiers are voluntary, while in foreign countries they are obligatory for a certain number of years. There are now but two countries where enlistments are wholly voluntary, and these are England and the United States. It will be seen by the development of the national guard during the last ten years that the relation of the national guard to the people is being more deeply studied and the results more promptly acted upon than ever before. It is the same

all over the United States equally; each State is becoming more desirous of perfecting the training of its citizen soldiery and awarding them more support than at any time in our national history.

Patriots of the Future.

It is less than fifty years since the whole military and naval world believed that discipline could be maintained only by force of knocking down,

whipping, bucking and gagging, tying up by the thumbs and various other methods of barbarous torture. The actual experience of the last thirty years has demonstrated that discipline can be maintained without the infliction of such punishments. The older method was to drill the soldier into a mechanical machine, caring little or nothing about his individual intelligence, but under more modern tactics

and with improved firearms this mechanical perfection is not so essential as formerly.

The old ramrod stiffness of the soldier is disappearing; he is no longer buttoned, breeched and belted as if poured into a mold. His little finger, for generation pinned to the seams of his trousers, has at last acquired a natural swing. More careful study of military ethics has demonstrated the uselessness as well as the barbarity of laying every man in a Procrustean bed and requiring the same exactitude from the loose-jointed and compactly built. At the same time a long and careful training is necessary to the making of a good soldier. Once a Frenchman is uniformed and a musket is put into his hands, he is ready to cry "Vive la France," ready to march beneath the tri-color flag wherever he is led, but it is a very fallacious idea to think that a soldier can be made simply by dressing a man in uniform and putting a musket in his hands.

The shoulder-to-shoulder courage that comes of discipline is indispensable, but it must yield precedence to that courage which comes of intelligence, self-reliance, and of perfect knowledge of the use of weapons, and what the individual must do to protect himself while inflicting the greatest possible damage upon the enemy. In this intelligence the national guard is well equipped, all being men of intelligence and fair education. General Sheridan's opinion of the militia was that in time of war it would prove itself the equal of any trained soldiers.

The national guard has done much for itself, and is deserving of the highest praise. Devoting time, money and talents to the service of the State without pay, struggling along without proper

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS
SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.

Subscriptions of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 30 cents each will send yours free.

If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription, 50 Cents a Year.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, EDITOR.

Mrs. Diggs is doing noble work in Kansas this year.

Mrs. Laura M. Johns will be in Lincoln, September 6th.

"Give us liberty or give us death," is the motto of the laboring masses.

Governor Lewelling is making a noble, manly campaign, which is sure to win.

David is killing with his little slings but few Goliaths in his campaign in Kansas this year.

The Democratic press speaks of David Overmeyer as a level-headed man. Of course, level means flat—on the suffrage question.

Mrs. Johns' suffrage tract, "Leading Questions," has been translated into German. Five thousand copies have been printed.

Mrs. Mary E. Lease delivered her pragmatic lecture on "What Shall We Bequeath Posterity?" at Hamilton hall Tuesday evening, August 7th.

Eight new Amendment campaign clubs were reported to headquarters last Saturday from Atchison, Doniphan and Cherokee counties. They were organized by Mrs. Rath F. Dargun and Miss Helen Kimber.

Mrs. M. E. Haynes has been almost constantly speaking for the Amendment since June 20th, and has organized a campaign club in nearly every place she has held a meeting. Her work has been largely in the Sixth district, where she is a great favorite.

Eva L. Corning has been holding suffrage meetings in the Seventh district with good success. She spoke in Great Bend and Hoisington last Wednesday and Thursday, and came home Friday. Miss Corning has organized clubs in nearly every place she has spoken—thirteen in Lincoln county in April in as many days, excepting Sundays.

The Rocky Point equal suffrage club holds regular meetings enlivened with literary and musical exercises and debates. The question for general debate next Tuesday evening, August 21st, is: "Resolved, That congress should enact a law providing for the employment of the labor left unemployed on account of the use of improved machinery."—Lincoln Beacon.

Although the headquarters of the suffrage campaign committee has been established at room 23, Columbian building, on Sixth street, Topeka, the treasurer remains at Salina. So continue to send all money and money orders to Mrs. Lizzie F. Hopkins, Salina, Kansas, who is treasurer of the State suffrage campaign committee.

Women voted in Union Township, N. J., last week, for the first time, for school trustees. There are two villages in the district, and when the Roselle voters arrived they were accompanied by their wives. Objection was raised, but the chairman ruled that the women could vote under the State law, and then the opposing farmers started home in haste for their wives, daughters and sweethearts, and soon returned with a force of the fair sex equal to the Roselle contingent. All the women voted, and one of their number was elected trustee.

In "Women and Men," Colonel Higginson calls attention to the value of the habits of women acquired in housekeeping when applied to public functions.

He says: "It will be found in almost any American city, on comparing the lists of officers in the charitable societies of fifty years ago with those of today, that whereas they found it necessary to begin with having men as treasurers, women now usually keep these financial affairs in their own hands. This results in a detailed accuracy which is heroic and sometimes pathetic."

A pamphlet of sixty pages entitled, "Legal Condition of Girls and Women in Michigan," compiled by Mr. Melvin A. Root, will be found of much value and interest. It was prepared with great care and was submitted to the critical correction of one of the ablest judges of long practice in Michigan. The pamphlet shows the legal inequalities between men and women that still exist, even in a state so progressive as Michigan, and it furnishes a strong argument for woman suffrage. It is commended in the highest terms by the officers of the State Equal Suffrage Association and others. It may be ordered from Wesley Emery, Lansing, Mich., at ten cents per copy; two copies fifteen cents; fifteen copies, one dollar; one hundred copies, six dollars.

THE STORY DENIED.

The Sunday Capital of August 5th, contained an item stating that Governor Lewelling forgot to mention suffrage in his Garden City speech. Mrs. Bina A. Otis, having some doubt as to the accuracy of this statement, wrote a letter of inquiry to Emma Sells Marshall of Garden City, to which the following is the reply:

Mrs. Bina A. Otis, Topeka, Kansas.

DEAR MRS. OTIS:—Your letter received. The clipping from the Capital is false as regards suffrage. Governor Lewelling spoke in favor of equal suffrage and said just enough and not too much. His whole speech was full of the principle of equal and universal suffrage. I heard many say (and some of them were Republicans) his speech was one of the best they ever heard.

J. Willis Gleed gave a splendid talk here on equal suffrage, the evening of August 24, to a full house. Our suffrage club has over seventy members and is doing good work. I am vice president of the Garden City club and secretary of the county work.

EMMA SELLS MARSHALL.

The rumor has gained some credence that the populists have decided to ignore the suffrage issue in the campaign. There would be no doubt as to the source of such a rumor even if the Topeka Capital had not made it plain.

A. C. W.

WOMEN SPEAKERS.

Women who are billed to speak from a non-partisan Amendment platform: Mrs. Laura M. Johns, Salina; Miss Eva Corning, Topeka; Mrs. Chapman Cat, New York; Miss Elizabeth C. Yates, Maine; Mrs. M. E. Haines, Mrs. Luella R. Kraybill, and Miss Hellen Kimber of Kansas.

From Populist platform: Annie L. Diggs, Topeka; Alla B. Stryker, Great Bend; Eva M. Blackman, Leavenworth; Bina A. Otis, Topeka; Rev. Annie Shaw, Massachusetts; Miss Susan B. Anthony, New York.

From Prohibition platform: Hellen M. Gougar, Indiana.

From Republican platform: Mrs. Smith, McPherson; J. Ellen Foster, Iowa.

From Democratic platform: None reported. Overmeyer not heard from.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,

[SEAL] Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It Grows in Texas, It's Good.

The Texas Coast country vies with California in raising pears, grapes, and strawberries. The 1893 record of H. M. Stringfellow, Hitchcock, Texas, who raised nearly \$6,000 worth of pears from thirteen acres, can be duplicated by you.

G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A. Santa Fe Route, Topeka, Kansas, will be glad to furnish without charge an illustrated pamphlet telling about Texas.

AN ADDRESS.

Delivered by Miss M. Katherine Gernon of Russell, Kansas, at the Commencement Exercises of the Graduating Class of 1894, of Which She Was a Member.

The question of woman suffrage is one of the most important of the present day. It first began in England in 1857, and in 1866 a petition of women to the house of commons set forth that the possession of property carries with it the right to vote. The first convention in the United States was held at Seneca Falls, N. Y., in 1848. For a quarter of a century woman suffrage has been a subject of great interest, and is receiving the assistance of men of prominence in all political parties.

In this glorious country of ours we say that the government is of the people, by the people and for the people. But it is only half of the people so long as woman has no voice in it. I think this manifest wrong to one-half of our citizens, who are equal to men in every respect, (except as a class morally their superiority) ought to be righted and this relic of semi-barbarism banished with the past. In some respects, the law is too liberal, while in other cases, it is tyrannical. Look at the thousands landed at Castle Garden, coming from the disfranchised classes of Europe, and few of them can read and write. After remaining here a short time only, they are granted, by our laws, the highest privileges of American citizenship. Compare them to one-half of our nation, who have lived here twenty-one years and over, and who are interested in its welfare, are denied this privilege simply because they are women.

Taxation without representation was the chief cause of the revolutionary struggle. Women who own property are taxed and are subject to the same laws as the men, yet they are refused the right of franchise. History teaches that woman must have votes in order to protect her interests, and those who are subject to the law should have the power to say what the law shall be. Every man votes except when a good reason can be given why he should not. Idiots and insane persons do not vote because they have not the use of their faculties; children do not vote for they lack the necessary knowledge; criminals do not vote for they are public enemies. Now, can any similarly good reason be given why women should not vote? Does she, too, lack the necessary ability? We have and always will have women whose abilities will far surpass the abilities of men. Woman is a citizen of the United States and of the state in which she resides and assists in the support of both when she pays taxes; she can understand our institutions as well as man; she has a faculty for judging as well as man; she is not a public enemy, but a friend to the commonwealth. If no reason can be given why women, as women, cannot vote wisely and well, then on American principles they ought to vote.

Some of the ablest opponents of woman suffrage argue that woman is a creation constitutionally different from man and will always remain different, mentally, morally and socially. I think this is one of the strongest reasons for advocating woman suffrage. One-half of human nature is endowed with a certain way of thinking, feeling and acting. This quality of life is shut out of public affairs. One-half of human nature is embodied in our state, while the other half is left unrepresented. Do you consider this wise? Since God made male and female equal, did he not intend that both these elements should be embodied in laws, customs and institutions?

Some say that home is woman's sphere. It certainly is, but should it be the bounds of her interests? Is it an impossibility to unite an interest in politics with attention to home? It has been proven that it is not. In Scotland the women vote equally with the men in the appointment of ministers and ruling elders. This privilege did not harden women or interfere with their household work. On the other hand, it contributed largely to the success and strength of the church. Therefore, if women voted, it would be a noble advancement and a refinement to the government. But look at the other side. Does the term, sphere, apply more strongly to women than it does to men? Men, too, have their duty to perform; for instance, the clergyman. Why not say that politics will interfere with his duty and he ought to confine himself to his proper sphere. But he can vote simply because he is a man, and woman is denied franchise while her heart throbs with pride for the glory of her country, and with the longing to bring about some great step of progress or some sorely needed reform.

The argument, "woman is ignorant of politics," is often brought up. Is the reason hard to find? What use is it for them to look up subjects in which they have no voice? But give woman the ballot and you will find that she will not make a greater botch of it than men do now. It is argued that politics are too degraded for women to enter. This is no argument against female suffrage, it is an argument against male suffrage. Men have always had control of politics. If they have allowed them to become disgraceful in any way it is time that woman came to the rescue. It is further argued that fighting and grumbling is often going on at the polling booth. Government is not an act of force, but reason, wisdom and knowledge govern. The ballot governs by the most quiet of all authority. It expresses, not rude force, but opinion. Therefore civilized men ought to go to vote as quietly as they go to church. Cannot women vote without being ill treated? If woman did vote it would be to the refinement of the polling booth and would elevate it and dignify it without degrading herself.

Some think that woman is too angelic to vote. I think she is intensely human and so unlike man that she needs special representation. If the right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness is as much the birthright of woman as of man then it is no more than just that she should demand that right.

Therefore, woman suffrage should be granted not only because woman's interest is equal to man's, but it is a right which the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution recognize.

TERMS USED IN HERALDRY.

Meaning of Words Used in Describing Devices on Coats of Arms.

For describing the various devices used, heraldry has a language of its own, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The shield is represented by the escutcheon, and the figures on it are called "charges." The colors used are called "tinctures," gold is "or," silver "argent," blue "azure," red "gules," purple "purpure," green "vert," and black "sable." The side of the escutcheon opposite the left hand of the person looking at it is called the "dexter" side, while that opposite the right hand is the "sinister" side, the center being called the "fess" point. "Impaling" is the division of the shield into two equal parts by a perpendicular line, for the representation of the union of two families; the "dexter" is the man's side, and the "sinister" the woman's. The attitudes of animals on the shield are indicated by such terms as "rampant," "passant," and "sejant." When a lion or other beast of prey stands upright, with only one eye and one ear seen, he is said to be "rampant;" when walking forward, with one ear and eye seen, he is "passant;" when sitting, "sejant;" when lying down, "couchant." When both eyes and ears can be seen the word "guardant" is added to "passant," "rampant," "sejant," or "couchant," as the case may be. Looking back he is said to be "regardant," and leaping forward, "salient." The position of other animals is differently indicated. A horse when running is "courant," when leaping, "salient." When shown with full face, a deer is said to be "at gaze," when standing, "statant;" when walking, "tripping," and when at rest on the ground, "lodged." Birds with wings down are "close;" when preparing to fly they are "rising;" when flying, "volant," and when their breasts are fully exposed they are "displayed." When their wings are open and drawn over their heads, they are said to be "indorsed."

His Tailor Humored Him.

The story is told by the Worcester Gazette of a former clothier of that city who had for a customer a man rich in the world's goods, and very sharp in many ways, but not destitute of vanity, and always eager to own the best of everything. This man, of course, liked to dress well, and ordered the best, and, of course, he was humored in this by the tailor. When he would come to try on his coat before it was finished, he was apt to consider it satisfactory, but the head of the shop would come up and look him over, and then say:

"Well, Mr. S., I would like to keep this coat for a day or two longer. It looks real well, but I would like to change the shoulders just a trifle."

Then the tailor would take the coat and hang it in the closet. In a day or two Mr. S. would call again to try on the same garment. The genial tailor would contrive not to see the "try no" until the customer had expressed complete content. Then he would hurriedly step forward and critically examine the coat again.

"Yes," he would say, "it is a very good fit, but if you are not in a hurry, Mr. S., I would like to keep the coat until to-morrow, so I could straighten that collar just a bit."

Of course Mr. S. would be doubly flattered, and say he would wait. The next day the coat would be delivered to him, and Mr. S. would say it was the best fit he ever had. On the quiet the tailor might tell you that he never touched the coat from the beginning, but kept it hanging in the closet all the time.

Family Resemblance.

Experts in handwriting say that all the people of a single generation write alike, and it is well known that most French handwriting has a strong family likeness to the eyes of others than Frenchmen. Nearly all Chinamen of the wash-house class look alike to superficial observers, and persons unaccustomed to colored persons find difficulty in distinguishing one from another. It needs, however, a comparison of two or three family photograph albums of twenty or thirty years ago to convince men and women of to-day that there are striking superficial likenesses running through Americans of a given generation. All these old albums show curious resemblances, chiefly, perhaps, of dress and face, but sufficiently striking for one family album at first glance to be taken for another. As page after page of each is turned over, there is the same succession of men, women and children in full figure, sitting, standing, posed in groups of two or three, with hats, without hats, draped in shawl, and manifestly dressed in their best for the occasion. The photographers of those days chose, the reasons of their own, to make full-length pictures and, as they were usually small, costume counted for a great deal and helped intensify the general likeness running the whole generation on.—New York Sun.

The more the professors try to suppress foot ball the more the students kick.

We call the owl wise, but not because he sits up all night.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious, and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Let Us All Laugh.

LITTLE DICK—Why do you pray so loud for things you want? God isn't deaf. Little Dick—No, but grandpa is.—Life.

"HARDUP—Hello, Charlie! Your trousers bag at the knees. Dedbroke—I wish they bagged at the pocket-book!—Truth.

IRATE FATHER—When I die, I shall leave you without a penny. Calm Son—Certainly. You can't take money along, you know.—Truth.

BOSTON GIRL—Do you know, I fancy heaven will be much like Boston. Chicago girl—Why? Because there won't be men enough to go around.—Life.

"GIBBS is a great lawyer. His cross-examination always embarrasses a witness." "How does he do it?" "Asks if each statement made in direct examination is true."—Truth.

"THERE's a friend down stairs waiting for you; says he wants you only for a minute." Mr. Catchon—Here, James, take this ten dollars and keep it until I come back.—Fun.

NELLIE—Why do you send out your wedding invitations so far in advance? Millie—Many of our friends keep their money in savings banks, and have to give notice.—New York Weekly.

MRS. SUBURB—Why in the world don't you grease that lawn-mower of yours? Neighbor's Hired Man—The misus told me not to till you had your pianer tuned.—New York Weekly.

SHE—If every atom of the human body is renewed every seven years, I cannot be the same woman that you married. He—I've been suspecting that for some time.—New York Weekly.

"NOTICE Lushley at the banquet last night? Seemed to enter into the spirit of the thing freely." "Er—yes; but not so freely as the spirits of the thing entered into him."—Buffalo Courier.

SHE—Here's a bill from the doctor. He—What's it for? Ethel—I know, mamma. Doctor spoke cross to me yesterday on the street, and I stuck out my tongue at him.—Yonkers Statesman.

DEACON GRAVELEIGH—Do you believe in infant damnation, Mr. Popleigh? Popleigh (who has spent most of the night doing a ghost dance with his youngest—fervently)—You bet I do!—Truth.

"Why," asked the boarder at the head of the table, "are ham and eggs always associated together?" "That," remarked the very bad actor, eagerly, "is just what I would like to know."—Detroit Tribune.

HAUGHTY LADY (who has just purchased a stamp)—"Must I put it on myself?" Postoffice Assistant (very politely)—"Not necessarily, madam; it will probably accomplish more if you put it on the letter."—Newark Ledger.

PATRON—Waiter, waiter! can't you hurry up that steak? I've been waiting ten minutes. Waiter—Sorry, sir; but it takes five minutes to pound it and seven to cook it. It will be ready shortly.—Arkansas Traveler.

BOY—It's awful lucky we have our examinations for promotion now, instead of in the fall when the school opens. Father—Why? Boy—'Cause when school begins in the fall we none of us ever know anything.—Good News.

HE—Do you think, darling, that it would be advisable for me to speak to your father to-day? She—Well, hardly, dearest. He remarked this morning that the fire-crackers you gave my little brother woke him up at 3 o'clock.

WILLIS—When my wife makes me a present it is sure to be something that will last. Wallace—My wife is just like her. Five years ago she made me a present of one hundred cigars, and I have ninety-nine of them yet.—Life.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup.

It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

RICH AND RACY.

A Republican Free-Silver Banker Makes a Monkey of Bristow.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

A Stray Fragment from the Monkey-and-Parrot Tune in the Republican Camp.

With regularly provoking to republicans, crazy Joe Bristow's correspondence falls into the hands of the populist committee. The following cross-fire between Bristow and a free-silver republican shows that all is not harmony in the republican camp, and that the republican howl of "parity," "bimetallism," "coin metal," and similar phrases, is not altogether fooling the voters. The letters are as follows:

AGNELIUS TO BRISTOW.

LINDSBORG, August 8, 1894.

Mr. J. L. Bristow, Secretary, Topeka, Kas.:

DEAR SIR—Your favor of July 31, asking for contributions to the republican campaign fund is received, and I can almost say, "not one cent for tribute, but millions for defense," because contributions to a fund to elect monometallists, or such weak bimetallists as to amount to the same thing, is more like tribute to an oppressor than aid to our business interests. Your recommendations are correct. "I am a reliable republican" and have voted the ticket and have worked for it for 20 years, never having voted for any other party. The party, its welfare and success are dear to me, but my own interests and those of my family and friends are of more consequence to me than any party, and if the nominees of the republican party, their organ, the Topeka Capital, and other papers supporting them do not change front on the silver question, favor free coinage, stopping the increase of value in the dollar and consequent depreciation of all property except money, which will bring bankruptcy and ruin to our farmers and business men, I will give my little contributions to some party that can see the hand of oppression and cast it off.

The act of 1873 demonetizing silver was a crime, and the repeal of the Sherman law of 1890 without giving us something better was equally a crime, both perpetrated in the interests of the rich and creditor classes against the honest toiler and business man.

There is at present not a cent added to the circulation in the United States, nor has there been since the repeal of the Sherman law nearly a year ago, and it has been diminished by the shipment of gold and silver that has been sent to our oppressors across the water; so whatever has been added to the wealth of the country has gone to the moneyed and creditor class, at the expense of the owners of property and honest debtors. All of our financial legislation of recent years has been against us and for our English bosses and their copartners on this side, and it is time to call a halt and find where we are at.

It is not my intention to do as some others do, go out of the ranks and herd with a party that, while it may be right on this question, is radically wrong on some other questions of great moment, but to appeal to those who are in the lead to heed the cries of a distressed people, and, like the grand republicans of 1861 to 1868, take and hold the position of a friend to the oppressed, retrieve their now imperiled fortunes as a party, following the advice of J. D. Cameron, and place four words in the platform, "High tariff and free silver," and pledging themselves to work for the success of that principle and all that it implies, restriction of immigration, arbitration of disputes between capital and labor, and pleading the cause of the common people.

This is my stand, and your committee, to do its duty as the conservator of the interests of our party in this state, should see to it that your work is not done in vain or in the interests of those who will, if elected, work for the interests of our enemies and against those who elected them. Give us a guaranty that our money shall be used for our interests, as well as for party success, and I pledge you as much as I can spare and will try to get others to aid.

A. E. AGNELIUS.

A QUESTION OF COMPROMISE.

TOPEKA, Kas., August 4, 1894.

Mr. A. E. Agnelius, Lindsborg, Kas.:

MY DEAR SIR—Yours of August 3 is received, and contents noted. Your closing sentence is: "Give us the guaranty that our money shall be used for our interests as well as party success, and I pledge you as much as I can spare, and will try to get others to aid." This is just what we pledge you. We do not know of a single republican in Kansas that is not in favor of the restoration of silver as a money metal. I know there is not one on the state ticket. As to the manner of restoring it, that would be a question of compromise, as all legislation is where there is such a wide difference of opinion.

I do not agree with you in your more radical statements, but I believe there is no material difference between your ideas and those entertained by Major Morrill and Mr. Blue in regard to their views on the silver question. With best wishes, I am, very truly,

J. L. BRISTOW,

Secretary.

"DENNIS" IS ITS NAME.

LINDSBORG, Kas., August 6, 1894.

Mr. J. L. Bristow, Secretary, Topeka, Kas.:

DEAR SIR—I have your reply of the 4th to my letter of the 3d, which contains the same evasions as have been practiced for several years in all statements made, both by the speakers in the campaigns and our representatives in Congress. They all say they are in favor of the use of silver as a money metal, but they also want it so hampered that we are to remain under the single, gold standard.

You say, "As to the manner of restoring it, that would be a question of compromise, as all legislation is where there is such a wide difference of opinion." We have had all the compromise we want, having had nothing but compromise in the Sherman law of 1890, and which did more damage

to the cause of silver than would have been done if that law had contained but one section, and that section repealing the Bland-Allison act of 1878. Silver and its cause has never been hurt more than it was by the passage of the law of 1890.

We want this "difference of opinion" that you mention to be harmonized in favor of the business interests of this country, and when we republicans of the West and South are willing to accept the policy of high protection, which favors the East more than it does the West, they must make but one compromise, containing but one condition, and that the absolute free coinage of silver at its present ratio with gold, the bill that was introduced by P. B. Plumb and which passed the senate before the Sherman compromise was passed. Had our representatives done their duty in Congress by insisting upon that law and taking that or nothing, there would never have been such a thing as the so-called people's party, and the passage of a free-coinage act now will take all the wind out of their sails, leaving them free trade and vagaries that no man of sense will subscribe to. We are losing men every day by our compromise position on the silver question. The party must take a stand on this question, with all uncertainties left out, or "Dennis" is its name.

Yours truly, A. E. AGNELIUS.

A MATTER OF DUTY.

LINDSBORG, Kas., August 7, 1894.

Mr. Thos. L. Bond, Salina, Kas.:

MY DEAR SIR—I have read your essay on the free coinage of silver, and it was not dry reading, nor such as to leave any argument of gold-standard men unanswered. It boldly and plainly meets every objection urged, and to the fair and unprejudiced mind leaves nothing for the American monometallist to stand on.

I do not know that I can add anything to what has been said on this question by yourself and others whose writings are before the voters of the state of Kansas, and if the candidates who are before the people could be forced to place themselves on either one side or the other, that we might vote as we feel on this proposition, I have no fears as to the result.

It is hard for me to think of casting my vote for any other than a republican, and I hope that the exigency will not arise; but I am so firmly convinced that the present agitation of the tariff question is only a great whirlwind created to throw dust in our eyes while the silver question is given second place, and that the lives of our great industries and farming interests depend on a healthy increase of our circulation, it being the wisest course to make the increase by free coinage of silver, that I am constrained to believe that it is my duty to myself, my family and friends to cast my vote for him or them who will work for legislation in the interests of an overburdened and long-suffering people, in place of legislation for bondholders, bond buyers, brokers and others who are speculating in money at our expense.

I send you copies of some of my correspondence, which will give you an idea of how important I consider this question, and a clipping from the Empire of Finance and Trade of July 8, 1894, which, while a Wall street paper, sees things as they are. Please return the clipping. The rest you can use in any manner you please, as I am not hiding my views and have no fear to meet the enemy on any ground, at any time or any place. I am glad to see that you are taking a stand in harmony with my views, and I believe that we are in good company—men whose hearts beat in unison with the poor and oppressed.

A. E. AGNELIUS.

The New Slavery.

A hundred years ago this nation rested on a substantial equality of free and happy homes; there was not a millionaire on the continent, nor a pauper class. The basis has now shifted, and rests on the quicksands of a gilded class of landlords, money lords, vampires, and drones. We are crushing the manhood out of 1 million unemployed producers to make 10,000 plutocrats, who stratify society into princes and paupers, and strike with the dry rot of doom our national character. The industrial system of competition enriches the few and pauperizes the many. It is a struggle of human cannivora. The rich grow in wealth, the poor sink deeper into poverty. The mansion of the millionaire adjoins the alleys where the gaunt children of toil and misery are huddled like hogs. At one end of society we have our noxious and pampered idlers and plunderers with countless millions; at the other the famished serfs of labor, living in enforced idleness, fast sinking into despair and making ready to dynamite our civilization.

Paupers and criminals increase four times faster in proportion than our population. The prisons fill more rapidly than the churches. The army of homeless families, of starving children, has doubled within a twelvemonth. The wealthy classes fatten on the cream of civilization, while industry grows lean on the skim milk. Capital has the pie, labor the crust. Capital reduces wages to the life limits, pockets the profits, and offers free soup to the workman as the amends of this robbery.

Civilization freed the plantation chattels a generation back; but there are now more white slaves sowing cotton than there were black slaves picking it 30 years ago, while the new masters deny any responsibility for the feeding and clothing of their wage slaves. It is safe to say that the whole history of the old chattel bondage does not contain the amount of wretchedness and despair that has filled the cup of the American workingman during the past 12 months. The new slavery is being fastened on civilized men of our own race, who were born free and who hold the love and memories of freedom.

In every large city of the North and West, depots are established whence food is given to famishing crowds. The cowed and shambling multitude are herded like Texas steers at a round-up, and corralled in their misery. Men are trodden under foot by their fellows, whom want has made insane, in the wild struggle for the loaf which may keep alive for one day longer the hungry family. Visit the vast coal fields and you will see men of the white race toiling for a pittance, as men never toiled in the cotton field, in absolute subjection to the will of their master,

and with no hope of relief save through the portals of a death more merciful than their brother man. The factory, the mine, the furnace, is closed whenever the caprice or the interest of the capitalist directs; that alone is consulted. The suffering, misery, despair, of the workman is not considered. The plantation slave of old was more sure of the first needs of life—clothing, food, and shelter—than are to-day hundreds of thousands of civilized white workmen. This direful and fatal condition of labor is the result of laws enacted at the bidding of London and Jerusalem, and wholly in the interest of capital. The corporation, the monopolist, the money king, have for many years dictated our legislation and chosen our rulers. They have shaped the financial policy of the nation, and no matter which party fills the offices, Wall street is always in the saddle. The result comes to-day in the wreck of fortunes, the destruction of trade, the paralysis of industry, the demonetization of silver, the shrinkage of all values but gold, the distress of the workman and the producer.

Our present system of competitive, cut-throat civilization, which can insure steady interest to those who have amassed wealth, but cannot insure remunerative work to those who produce wealth, is in its last hours. A new civilization of associated interests based on justice rather than greed will take its place. The evils of this age are made the agents which are to usher in a cooperative industrial system expressive of the golden rule.

THE REMEDY.

The fashionable methods of acquiring wealth during the last quarter of a century have resulted in transferring 95 per cent. of the wealth of the nation to less than 5 per cent. of the population. The people consent that those who have, under the forms of law, thus taken to themselves the profits of national industry may hold their ill-gotten gains—unless they themselves unwisely precipitate the world crisis that will end in canceling the bonded indebtedness of the modern world. The victims only ask that the spoliation shall cease, and that laws be adopted making them impossible in future. If the plutocratic class is wise, it will not object to compromising on this basis. It only holds by paper titles, which will vanish when the people decide to resume their own.—Sermon by Rev. E. M. Wheelock, pastor Unitarian church, Austin, Tex.

New York, July 26.—Rather an unusual sight was witnessed upon Broadway yesterday afternoon, near Chambers street. The street was packed with people. Three fairly well-dressed men came along. They had white shirts. Their clothes were clean, their boots neatly brushed, and they did not look like men who drank. Around each of their necks was a card on which the following was inscribed in big black letters: "I want work of any kind." The pedestrians looked at the men and then at the cards around their necks and stopped to express a word of sympathy. Some offered them alms. "No," they said; "we are not beggars; we want work." It was a strange sight, and a new departure for the unemployed to go about with tags around their necks begging work. This idea will be quickly followed by others, and it will not be long before hundreds of unemployed will be wearing similar cards.

These empty-headed prattlers who are given to boasting about the American eagle and this land of the free would do well to read and reread the above. That there are so few anarchists, robbers, bomb throwers, etc., is really a matter of surprise, when we take into consideration the hardships and want that are abroad in this country to-day. Possibly nowhere else in the wide world is there such dire destitution and real want as in this much vaunted country of ours. Every thoughtful man shrinks from what unquestionably will be the condition of the masses in this country during the coming winter.

Thousands of honest people are patiently seeking work and bread, while the prospect of their obtaining them is decidedly gloomy. Every ship that sails from an American port is loaded with people seeking homes in other countries and other climes. America, through its accursed laws, has become the home of paupers and millionaires. The great middle class has practically passed away. It has become the home for a few children of luxury and millions of children of want.

The Populist League Forwards Words of Encouragement to Captain Kolb.

At the meeting of the populist league last Friday night, the following resolution was adopted, and the secretary telegraphed a copy to Alabama at once:

To Captain Kolb, and the People's Party of Alabama:

We, the populist league of Shawnee county, feel sure we represent the sentiment of the people's party of Kansas when we declare that we believe the populists have carried Alabama; therefore, be it resolved, That we say to you and the people's party: Hold it at all hazards. The will of the people as expressed by their ballots shall prevail against mob law, ballot box-stuffing, and fraud.

The speakers were G. C. Clemens, E. E. Chesney, and F. A. Kiene, the candidate for the legislature in the thirty-seventh district.

When a hungry dog digs up a bone, he goes off and enjoys it. But when that apex of the animal kingdom, man, digs up a crop after hard labor, he takes part of it to the landlord, part of it to the tax lord, part of it to the usurer, part of it to the railroad lord, and divides up with a thousand lords, and goes on half rations, half clothing, and poor school for his bairns. Pity the dog is not wise enough to divide up its bone with a lot of other dogs too lazy to hunt bones for themselves, ain't it? The dog do n't know much, anyway.—Coming Nation.

REPUBLICAN DECEPTION.

JULY 27, 1894.

Editor of the World, Downs, Kas.:

MY DEAR SIR: Inclosed you will find a slip containing a verbatim quotation from a letter written by John W. Breidenbach, chairman of the populist state central committee, and sent out to some trusted populists. But the populists who were once faithful are not all faithful now, and, as a result, we have an autograph copy of the letter. Please use this in a way to render it the most effective in your own community. Things are coming our way. The exposures of the populist administration of public institutions of the last few weeks are more than any party can stand under. Let every republican in every community do his duty, and we will win the fight. Very truly,

J. L. BRISTOW, Secretary.

The letter of Breidenbach, alluded to above, is stereotyped and sent out by the republican state committee as "editorial" to the republican papers with this paragraph:

"The people in the western part of the state are unable to contribute anything to the campaign funds, and in order to elect members of the legislature in that section, the campaign expenses must be paid by the state committee. We must secure control of the next legislature."

Now, in light of this omitted phrase, read this extract from this same "editorial":

"This special interest is doubtless because he is a candidate for the U. S. senate, and populist-like he wants to make sure of his own job, and, therefore, seeks to elect members of the legislature, who will favor him."

Here the everlasting, ever-present, never-ending republican lie comes in. So steeped in infamy are they, so imbued with falsification and misrepresentation, that it is impossible for even their state central committee to send out a truthful statement. By omitting the remainder of the sentence they leave, as intended, a wrong impression of it. Here it is:

"We must secure control of the legislature IN ORDER TO REDEEM OUR PLEDGES TO THE PEOPLE."

Note well the words emphasized, for they show that the populist state central committee are ever mindful that they are representatives of the people, and are looking to legislative control, that the laws the people demand may be enacted.

As to the propriety of the letter soliciting funds for the campaign, no honorable person can find the least fault with it. The republican committee must of necessity do the same. They have done so, as their letter published below shows. We commend them for following the honored and approved custom of raising campaign funds honestly and openly, set them by the people's party state committee.

There is no doubt that said committee needs funds "badly." It is a humiliating position for the G. O. P., after 30 years of partisan success, to admit, "we have no offices in the state or nation." God is just and will sometime relieve every nation of tyranny and injustice, and never will He allow Belial, in guise of Cy Leland and the republican party, help Kansas "be herself again" in the good old way of republican rule.

JULY 31, 1894.

Capt. J. I. Hoover, Canton, Kas.:

MY DEAR SIR—You have been recommended to us as a reliable republican, interested in republican success. The state committee this year has no funds except those contributed by the people. We have no offices in the state or nation who can assist us in a financial way in the campaign. There is a good demand for literature, which we must publish and get out at once. We would like to enlist your services. Can you not raise us some money in your neighborhood; any amount, from \$1 to \$500, and remit to us at once, giving name if possible of each contributor and amount he contributes; if not the name, give us the name of your township and district or precinct, and it will be so credited upon our books. Please take hold of this with some enthusiasm, as it is of great necessity at this time. We believe that every citizen of Kansas, who realizes the condition, is anxious that there shall be a republican victory in this state. It is to his interest financially that the burden under which we have been struggling for two years shall be lifted, and Kansas be herself again. Help us in this cause. If we can get the great mass of earnest republicans actively at work, there is no question of our success. This we must do, and you can materially aid us. Let us hear from you soon, and oblige.

Very truly, J. L. BRISTOW,

Secretary.

A prepared editorial is sent out by the republican state central committee, containing a manufactured account of the penitentiary fight. To this is attached a note, "to the editor," which contains this sentence:

"If the 321 republican papers in Kansas will center their fire upon Mr. Lewelling, and demand that he obey the law and that this investigation be made as the statutes require, it will have a tremendous effect on this campaign."

Here is the republican plan outlined. Here are the tactics of the gang that are going to "redeem Kansas." This is the size of the "stand uppers." This miserable lot of self-important tricksters, whose brains are in their bellies, actually believe that they can fool the people into the belief that the solution of all the great questions—of finance, transportation, labor, and land—will all be had by abusing populists.

To this has the republican party sunk, and for this they will be buried past resurrection in November.

Jefferson's Opinions of Banks.

[I have just been reading Jefferson's correspondence, as found in an edition of his works published by Lippincott, Philadelphia, 1864. He was a prophet as well as statesman. The following extracts from letters written from 1814 to 1820 might have been from letters written from 1873 to 1894, so truthfully do they represent the condition of the later period. The statement that the people's party stands for Jeffersonian democracy could be verified on many other points as clearly as these extracts define our almost perfect Jeffersonian position on the currency question.—H. H. Brown.]

To Thomas Cooper, 1814, he writes:

"Congress may now borrow of the public, and without interest, all the money they want, to the amount of a competent circulation, by merely issuing their promissory notes of proper denominations for the larger purposes of circulation, but not for small."—Vol. 6, p. 382.

In 1815 he writes:

"The government is now issuing treasury notes for circulation, bottomed on solid funds, and bearing interest. The banking confederacy (and merchants bound to them by debts) will endeavor to crush the credit of these notes."—Vol. 6, p. 434.

In 1817 he writes:

"In copying her [England] we do not seem to consider that like premises produce like consequences. The bank mania is one of the most threatening of these institutions. It is raising up a moneyed aristocracy in our country which has already set the government at defiance, and, although forced at length to yield a little on this their first essay of their strength, their principles are unyielded and unyielding. These have taken deep root in the hearts of that class from which our legislatures are drawn, and the sop to Cerberus from the fable has become history. Their principles lay hold of the good, their pelf of the bad; and thus those whom the constitution has placed as guard at its portals are sophisticated and suborned from their duties."—Vol. 7, p. 64.

To Mr. Gallatin, in 1815:

"We are undone, my dear sir, if this banking mania be not suppressed. . . . Put down banks, and if this country could not be carried through the longest war against her most powerful enemy without ever knowing the want of a dollar, without dependence on a traitorous class of citizens, without being hard on the resources of the people, without loading the public with an indefinite burthen of debt, I know nothing of my countrymen. Not by any novel project, but by ordinary and well-experienced means; by the total prohibition of all private paper at all times; by serviceable taxes; in war aided by the necessary emission of public paper of circulating size; this, based on special taxes, redeemable annually as this special tax comes in, and finally within an immediate period—even with the flood of private paper with which we are deluged—would the treasury have ventured its credit in bills of circulating size, of \$5 or \$10, they would greedily have been taken by the people in preference to bank paper. . . . We are without any common measure of the value of property, and private fortunes go up and down at the will of the worst of our citizens."—Vol. 6, p. 498.

In 1819 he writes to N. Macon:

"I am asked \$18 for a yard of broadcloth, which, when we had dollars, I used to get for 18 shillings. From this I can only understand that a dollar is now worth but two inches of broadcloth; but broadcloth is no standard of measure or value."—Vol. 7, p. 111.

In the same year he wrote to John Adams:

"The evils of this deluge of [bank] paper money are not to be removed until our citizens are generally and radically instructed in their cause and consequences, and silence by their authority the interested clamors and sophistry of speculating, shaving and banking institutions. Till then we must be content to return to the savage state—to recur to barter in the exchange of our property—for want of a stable common measure of value, that now in use being less fixed and stable than the beads and wampum of the Indians."—Vol. 7, p. 115.

He writes again, the same year, to Mr. Adams:

"We were laboring under a dropsical fullness of circulating medium. Nearly all of it is now called in by the banks, who have the regulation of the safety valves of our fortunes, and who condense and explode them at their will."—Vol. 7, p. 142.

Again, in 1819 he writes Mr. Adams:

"That bank [the United States bank] will probably conform voluntarily to such regulations as the legislature may prescribe for others. If they do not, we must shut their doors and join the other states which deny the right of Congress to establish banks, and solicit them to agree to some mode of settling this constitutional question. They have themselves twice decided against their right, and twice for it. Many of the states have been uniform in denying it, and between such parties the constitution has provided no umpire."—Vol. 7, p. 142.

To H. Nelson, in 1820:

"The sudden reduction of the circulating medium, from a plethora to all but annihilation, is producing entire revolution of fortune."—Vol. 7, p. 152.

When in Topeka last Saturday to speak at Hamilton hall, Hon. Joseph Lowe, the democratic candidate for attorney general, said that if Abraham Lincoln were alive and should visit Washington county, he would not receive a greater popular demonstration than Governor Lewelling did a few weeks ago. It seemed as if the whole populace turned out to see and hear him. This was frank on the part of Mr. Lowe.

Was it Matthews' Body.

The body of J. D. Matthews, a traveling salesman for a coal firm in Omaha, has been identified by default in the debris of the Rock Island wreck near Lincoln. It was the only body unclaimed by Kansas. Matthews' family lives at Sterling, Mo.

THESE are times when the bottom dollar is also the top dollar.

WHEN THE BIRDS COME.

Who singeth so sweetly,
So blithesome, so clear,
Out there in the garden?
What stranger is here?

Oh, welcome, thrice welcome!
My Linnet, 'tis he!
How long I have waited,
Have waited for thee!

Now warble me winter
May bid us a cheer,
For birding will bring us
The flowers new.

A nest in the hedgerow
Close by he will weave,
And call me each morning
My chamber to leave.

The violet is peeping
From out the frost green,
And soon will the blossoms
Upon it be seen.

And soon in the foliage,
The fragrance afloat,
In his beautiful home
My bird will be hid.

The springtime is with us,
The springtime so dear!
My Sweetheart, my dear friend,
My Linnet is here.

A HUMBLE FAILURE.

I was getting my first lesson in business. "Now, my boy," said Mr. Jenks, the Superintendent, "after all I have told you, I want to give you a bit of warning: If you want any candy, eat all you want in the store, but never take a piece away unless you pay for it. So with everything else. Remember that in business strict honesty must be observed."

I had been in the store for some weeks, selling anything from self-binders to matches—for the store was the only one in the village—when one day a man came slouching in and asked for the "boss." There was nothing striking about him. His face impressed me as being two-thirds covered by a tawny beard, and his dark, uncombed hair hung down over his eyes, contrasting disagreeably with his dusty complexion. A loose cotton shirt, drawn into wrinkles by half a suspender supporting a pair of patched "overalls," with a pair of heavy-soled shoes, identified the man as one of the poor farmers of the plain north of the village. To the "boss" he explained that three years ago he had traded his 2-year-old calf for a colt, and that the colt was now a horse, and that a couple of days ago he had traded his second cow for another horse. Now, having two horses, if he had a mowing machine, he could do his own harvesting very quickly, and then he could mow his neighbor's fields "on shares," and thus pay for the mower. Could the boss let him have a mower and pay for it in the fall? He had never gone into debt so heavily before, and he knew it was a risk, but he thought he could do it, and then his Billy was awfully smart—he had learned his letters already, and he was only six. If he could make a little money with the mower he could buy Billy books and a coat to go to school in the village. I thought the man grew faintly animated as he spoke of Billy. Evidently he was making the greatest speculation of his life for Billy's education. The result was that when he drove home a mower was tied to the half-dozen boards on four block wheels which were his wagon, and the same day I entered in the day-book of the store: "June 3d, Ephraim Goodnow, to one mower, \$60. Three months at 1 per cent. monthly."

Sept. 15 had passed, and Ephraim Goodnow had not paid any of the three bills for \$61.80 sent him. Mr. Jenks, therefore, sent his assistant to collect the bill, saying that in such a bad year, when all the crops had failed, the store could not afford to have outstanding accounts. But the assistant reported that Goodnow had so money wherewith to pay the bill, and the only way to collect it was to take his wheat—and at the present low rate and the poor year it would take nearly his whole stock—or his horses, which were worth about \$40 each.

"Well," said Mr. Jenks, "I need a couple of horses to hurry on the harvesting. Go up to Goodnow to-morrow and take his horses. I'll give him sixty dollars for the span. If he objects—well, we can collect it by law."

The afternoon of the next day then, the assistant and I started out to cross the prairie to the hills, twenty miles away, where Goodnow lived. The ride across the prairie did anything but cheer our spirits. Nearing the foothills, the grass grew scantier and the sand ridges more frequent, and the prairie dogs from their mounds barked at us every few steps. A glistering green snake crawled slowly around a sagebush. Toward sunset we reached Goodnow's home. Home! A hole about four feet deep had been dug in the ground and covered with untrimmed poles meeting at right angles. The poles had been covered with dry branches and these with earth. One gable was walled up with branches and earth like the roof, while the other was closed with sawed boards in which was a door. Two panes of glass, set within a frame in the boards and held in place by a nail at each side, served for windows. To one side of the "dug out" poles had been planted in the ground and covered with willows and straw and earth—that was the stable for the horses and the cow. The cow, thin at the sides, was tied to a post under the shed, and a woman dressed in a dirty yellow

gown was milking her. Back of the "house" was a sand pile, where two half-naked children, were throwing handfuls of sand at each other; from the inside of the house I thought I heard the wail of a baby. Goodnow was just coming in from his day's work, driving his horses before his mowing machine. At his side walked a boy about 12, whose dragging gait and dull look bespoke too well the man he would be. On one of the horses rode a little white-haired boy, about 5 or 6, dressed in a dirty shirt and a short pair of pants which was ripped up one leg nearly to the waist—it was Billy. Near the shed the horses stopped, and Billy, with his little hands, struck his horse on the neck and cried, "Whoa, whoa, Jack, whoa," and the horse, seemingly well pleased, put his ears forward and turned his head to get a look at his little friend.

While the assistant was talking to Goodnow I went up to the boy and said:

"Hello, Billy."

He looked at me with a pair of blue dancing eyes and answered very correctly:

"Hello, sir."

"You can read, can't you, Billy?"

I continued.

At that he grew excited and cried, "Mamma, mamma, I can read, can't I?"

The mother, who had heard my question, and whose greatest delight was Billy's accomplishments, quit milking the cow, ran down into the house and brought out a little tattered book of two or three dozen pages. To my surprise it was the remains of a copy of Luther's Smaller Catechism. Resting the book on the collar of the horse on which he sat, Billy read distinctly from the first remaining page, "For of one blood hath God made all men," and without hesitancy the whole of Luther's Comment.

As he ended Goodnow came up and explained to his wife the object of our visit. He had offered to give back the mower and one horse for the use of it—without a horse he must carry his wood fifteen miles from the mountains, and carry his wheat to the mill, which was as far away. But the assistant had insisted on the horses or his wheat—the food for the winter—and had threatened court proceedings.

"You see, mother," the farmer said, "I s'pose Billy can't go to school this winter."

I thought his voice was a little husky as he spoke. The wife and mother said nothing, but their eyes filled with tears. The big boy, with clenched hands, leaned against the now useless mower, and looked straight at us while we led the horses away, while tears cut furrows in the dirt on his face. The little ones of the sandpile also began to understand what was going on, and howled and rolled in the sand. Little Billy sat dazed upon the ground where he had been lifted from the horse. When we tied the horses to our wagon he ran to his mother and hid his face in her lap, crying, not loud, but piteously: "Mamma, they're taking away my Jack—mamma, mamma." Goodnow cleared his throat. The sun must have been low, for I saw his eyes glisten. I, too, felt something moving up my throat until I could not speak.

"Dammie," said the assistant when we had driven over the prairie for some time, "that was a fine piece of work. In the city these horses will bring \$100 any day."

Last vacation I passed over the same prairie, and the scene of six years before came vividly to my mind. I stopped at Goodnow's place. A yellow-haired boy of 12 years or so was in the yard. I cried:

"Hello, Billy."

The boy stared at me.

"Is your father at home?"

"Naw."

"Do you still read, Billy?"

"Naw."

And he turned and left me.—Hartford Advocate.

The Only Phrase He Knew.

Sir Andrew Agnew, the last of the hereditary sheriffs of Galloway, had a strong prejudice against the French, and though often thrown into the society of Frenchmen, plumed himself on his ignorance or their language. Once, while journeying to Edinburgh, Sir Andrew halted over Sunday at his daughter's house, and attended the parish church.

The minister, having given out his text from the Old Testament, disputed the correctness of the authorized translation. In enforcing his opinion he quoted the text in the Hebrew original, and the words sounded to Sir Andrew's ear as the French salutation, "Comment vous portez-vous?"

The sheriff writhed in his seat, and it was with the greatest difficulty that his daughter kept him from speaking out his feelings. But as soon as the benediction had been pronounced, Sir Andrew's wrath exploded. To the amusement of the congregation he roared out:

"The scoundrel! Yet I might have forgiven him had he not used the only French words I ever knew!"

Howard Gould is evidently a son of his father. He gave up his sweet heart rather than part with a slice of the Gould estate.

DANGERS OF FACTORY DUST.

Hazard from Fire Being Continually Increased by Improved Process.

Each development of manufacturing processes appears to augment the fire hazard, not merely by reason of the dangers incident to the increased speed of operation, says the New York Journal of Commerce, and also to the concentration due to the greater units of larger buildings, but more especially to the greater amount of dust thrown off by the more rapid manipulation of the stock in the new methods of manufacture. The comparison of the readiness of ignition of the shavings to that of the log holds good in all combustible material, namely, the finer the subdivision the greater the facility of ignition and the greater the rapidity of combustion. The severe accidents occurring in those lines of special manufacturing using powdered wood and pulverized cork, so that these substances can be classed as explosives under such conditions, illustrate the occurrences resulting from such changed conditions. It would be trite to make any references to the explosives of grain dust in flouring mills or of hop dust in connection with the manufacture of malt, but they are continually occurring instances of the explosion of materials not ordinarily included in the list of explosives and which are made so solely on account of rapid combustibility entirely due to subdivision.

A few days ago an explosion occurred in that portion of a print works where the cloth was received into the establishment "in the gray" directly from the mills without any treatment, and was being wound into large rolls preparatory to the processes carried on in that establishment. The short, fine cotton fibers were shaken out of the cloth as dust by the rapid winding to such an extent that it became necessary to put a ventilating hood over the machine. An electric spark at the belt ignited some of the dust, and it produced an explosion which blew off the roof and wrecked the contents of the building with such violence as to seriously injure five men at work in the room.

With the old method of opening and picking cotton by which it was blown into a "gauzium" there were numerous instances of explosions occurring in connection with such fires, but that class of accidents has been very much reduced by the present method of lapper pickers, which wind the cotton into a relatively compact cylinder. The explosion of cotton fibers in napping-rooms are still of frequent occurrence. Within recent years a fire starting in the cardroom of a cotton mill produced an explosion which was exceedingly violent, and spread the flames to an extent beyond the scope of the fire apparatus and compasses the destruction of the mill. The explosion from dust in the various forms of continuous driers used in textile mills have been such as to require the utmost precautions by way of construction and continuous cleanliness in order to secure conditions of safety. When the facing dust accumulating on the trusses of a foundry was being washed from the beams by a stream from fire hose, when the works were shut down during an enforced vacation, such as has occurred during recent times, the dust filled the building and was ignited by the fire at the portable forge, where repairs were under way.

But such fires are not by any means confined to the dust of ordinarily recognized combustible materials. Fires have been known to occur in the dust of iron thrown out from the tumbling barrels used for polishing tanks by their attrition on each other. One form of the well-known parlor fireworks, which produces such a bright fulguration, is merely the combustion of finely divided steel, whose temperature of ignition is so low that the hand can be held, not only with impunity, but also without any sensation of heat directly in the scintillation of the fireworks. The finely powdered zinc, known as "zinc auxiliary," which is used in connection with the rejuvenation of the indigo dye vats in the coloring of cotton, is so rapidly oxidized by a small amount of moisture that fires produced in that manner are of frequent occurrence, and the danger is so well known that many lines of water transportation refuse to take this material under any condition whatsoever.

An Alligator Story.

"Of all the inhabitants of the great rivers of India the alligator is the most formidable," said Captain L. E. Ballou, of London, England, at the Laclede last evening, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. "While I was stationed there several years ago I saw a sight the thought of which always causes a shudder to creep over me. A lady near where I had lived sent a little native boy with a letter to a friend at some little distance, with the request to send a reply. Being a trustworthy little fellow some surprise was felt when he did not return after a reasonable absence. After waiting several hours with no sign of the messenger, a searching party of which I was a member, was made up to try to discover his whereabouts. After scouring the country for some time we came to the river

bank, and a short distance away saw a dead alligator lying on the shore with its great jaws extended to their utmost. On examining it to discover the cause of so strange an appearance we found to our horror that it had devoured the missing boy, and had attempted to swallow his head whole. This, however, it was unable to do, and had been suffocated in the attempt. The boy's head was still covered by his turban, which, when removed, disclosed the answer to his mistress' letter, which he was faithfully bringing back. It was supposed that while attempting to swim the river he had been seized by the alligator, as those huge reptiles are very clever in concealing themselves until their victim is well within their reach, and then pouncing on their prey."

Devices of Lawyers.

Lawyers, even eminent ones, have not always disdained the use of tricks in the court-room, or devices by which they produced an effect upon the jury more telling than words could have done.

A suit was brought a few years ago by the people of a certain quarter of Montreal against a manufacturing company. The vile odors of the chemicals used in the works, they alleged, had made the neighborhood untenable, and seriously lessened the value of their property.

Judge and jury were inclined to turn a deaf ear to the complaint. The company was rich and powerful, and an "alleged smell," as their counsel declared, "was too intangible a grievance to grasp."

One of the opposing counsel was seen to go out and not long after returned with two glass retorts.

"Here," he said in the course of his plea for his clients, "are the offending subjects of our contention." He passed them to the judge and then to the jury, who smelled them and smilingly declared them pure and odorless.

"But," said the counsel, the company mixes them!" He suddenly poured the contents of one of the retorts into the other, and the nauseous fumes of hydro sulphuric acid or sulphuretted hydrogen filled the air. Judge, jury and spectators choked for breath. It was necessary to adjourn court until the next day, when heavy damages were at once awarded to the plaintiffs.

In a murder trial before a Western court, the prisoner was able to account for the whole of his time except five minutes on the evening when the crime was committed. His counsel argued that it was impossible for him to have killed the man under the circumstances in as brief a period, and on that plea largely based his defence, the other testimony being strongly against his client.

When the prosecuting attorney replied, he said, "How long a time really is five minutes? Let us see! Will his honor command absolute silence, in the court-room, for that space?"

The judge graciously complied. There was a clock on the wall. Every eye in the court-room was fixed upon it as the pendulum ticked off the seconds. There was a breathless silence.

We all know how time which is waited for creeps and halts and at last does not seem to move at all.

The keen-witted counsel waited until the tired audience gave a sigh of relief at the close of the period, and then asked quietly:

"Could he not have struck one fatal blow in all of that time?"

The prisoner was found guilty, and as it was proved afterward, justly.

Dramatic effects, however, are hazardous agencies to use, as it is not impossible to spoil them by an anti climax—as a member of the English Parliament found when at the close of a fiery adjuration to the government to declare war, he cried out, "Unsheath the sword," and drawing a dagger threw it on the floor.

"Ah!" coolly said an opponent. "There is the knife, but where is the fork?"

A shout of laughter was the result.—3outh's Companion.

Hunting Foxes with Dynamite.

A fox hunt with dynamite was the novel sport of farmers near Point Pleasant, Bucks County, a few days ago. For a long time the farmers had suffered from the incursions of some adroit thief upon their poultry reserves. The thefts were so daring, yet mysterious, that it was decided to set a watch. So when John Swope heard a racket in his henry he ran out. He was just in time to see a big fox, with a nice fat pullet in his mouth, scamper away. The alarm was spread, and a number of Farmer Swope's neighbors assisted him in tracking the fox. They trailed him to his den, under a huge rock, and were then confronted with the problem of routing him. They got some dynamite, fired it, and in a few minutes out came, not one but four foxes, half stunned and blinded. The animals were killed as fast as they appeared, and then the den was walled up.—Philadelphia Record.

DON PEDRITO, a Mexican "saint," is reported to cure many ailments by a touch. As a cure for a man who is broke the successful touch is said to be magical.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Most Likely.—She: There goes the American girl who snubbed a prince. He: The prince was already married, I presume.—New York Weekly.

Karl's Clover Root Tea. The great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation, 25c, 50c, \$1.

One Comfort.—Struggling Post (gloomily): All my verses have been sent back. Wife: Well, I wouldn't worry, dear. They pay so little when they accept them that it does not matter much.—New York Weekly.

When Visiting Kansas City Stop at the Blossom House opposite Union Depot First class in every respect, Rates, \$2.50 day. Cable cars to all parts of the city pass the door.

At a Reception.—Host: That is Professor Dryadust, the great scientist. Guest (up to the times): What novel has he written?—New York Weekly.

Money in Winter Wheat—100 Bushels.

That's the way farmers who sowed Salzer's new World's Fair wheat report. It yielded all the way from 40 to 70 bushels per acre, and a good many are so enthusiastic over this wheat that they claim 100 bushels can be grown per acre. The monster winter rye yields 70 bushels per acre, which pays tremendous profits. The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., send their fall catalogue and samples of wheat and rye for 4 cents postage.

'Twas Ever Thus.—Eastern Man: Those Commonwealthers have succeeded in stealing a train, I see. Now what are they wrangling about? Western Man: They all want to be passengers.—New York Weekly.

Must Have Votes.—Friend: Is your candidate an honest man? Citizen: Um—well, he will be, after election.—New York Weekly.

In Hot Weather

Something is needed to keep up the appetite, assist digestion and give good, healthful sleep. For these purposes Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted. As a blood purifier it has no equal, and it is chiefly by its power to make pure blood that it has won such fame as a cure for scrofula, salt rheum and other similar diseases.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure headache and indigestion.

COOK BOOK

FREE!
320 PAGES—ILLUSTRATED.
One of the Largest and Best Cook-Books published. Mailed in exchange for 20 Large Lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp. Write for list of our other fine Premiums. WOOLSON SPICE CO., 430 Huron St., TOLEDO, OHIO.



The State Normal School of Kansas is recognized everywhere as the Great Teachers' Training School of the West. Nearly 1,400 students for each of the past three years. Ninety-one Kansas counties and 8 states represented last year. The New Wing gives us about 75 rooms, all told, for school purposes. The wonderful growth of the school, though coming itself to its one line of legitimate work, is a high commendation to its thoroughness and efficiency. It is the only school in the State whose diplomas are a life certificate to teach. Mileage paid to Kansas students. Tuition free. Expenses as low as anywhere else. Equipment and faculty unsurpassed. Send for circulars. Address A. R. TAYLOR, Pres., Emporia, Kans.

DEE
Pt. Band,
Iron Hoop
OAK BASKET.

A Basket You Can Water Your Horses With. Costs no More Than Any Other Kind, but Will

STAND ANYTHING.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY.

Holds the most rupture with ease under all circumstances. Perfect Adjustment. Comfort and Cure. New Patented Improvements. Illustrated catalogue and rules for self-measurement sent securely sealed. G. V. HOUSE, MFG. CO., 74 Broadway, New York City.

CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE
LEAVENWORTH, KS.
All courses of study Thorough, Practical, Comprehensive.
Actual Business Practice from start to finish. Catalogue free

DR. AMY E. PARKER, Magnetic Physician
614 BUCHANAN ST., TOPEKA, KANSAS.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH
PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

VARICOCELE
Permanently and speedily cured by a surgical operation. PARTICULARS FREE. Call on or address Dr. Coe's Sanitarium, Kansas City, Mo.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

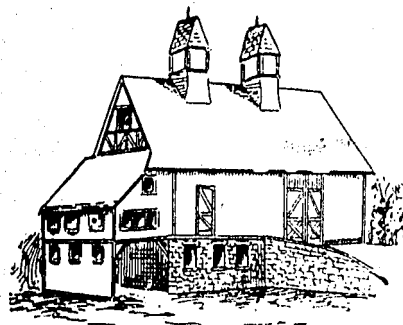
BARN AND HENNERY.

CORRECT IDEA OF AN IMPORTANT FARM BUILDING.

If You Intend to Be a Good Farmer Start Out with a Determination to Have Suitable Buildings—Light, Convenient and Well Ventilated.

Hints on Building.

This illustration gives a correct idea of a country farm barn, which will interest those who are agriculturally inclined. To the farmer it is one of the most important things how he shall house his stock, and provide storage for his grain, fodder, etc., and yet do it in an economical

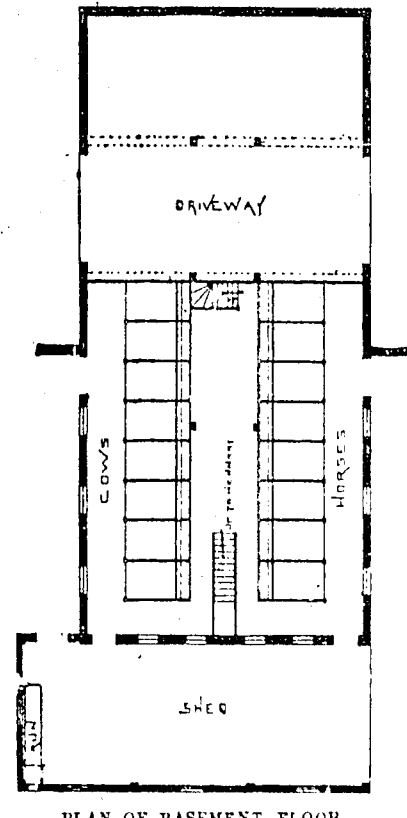


PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

manner; and the many farm barns that are to be seen, with their chopped up and checkered appearance, indicate that this matter has not had a proper amount of study and forethought. The farmer goes on and builds a little at a time, never thinking or looking far enough ahead to know what his wants really may be when his farm is being worked to its proper capacity.

If you own a farm, and intend to be a good farmer, start out with a determination to have only suitable farm buildings, such as will look well from your neighbor's house. Let your barns look like barns, your houses like houses. We would not for anything have your barns be mistaken for houses, or your houses for barns; for such things we have seen, and it makes us feel as if there was a screw loose somewhere. Barns should not be built for show. They should, of course, be made to look well, and be pleasant spots in the landscape, and built in the most substantial manner possible—should be arranged to save as much labor as possible in the care of the animals that are to be housed and fed in them. Let them be well ventilated and lighted, properly floored; the stone work of the foundation thoroughly built, not dry, but laid up in good cement mortar. Don't invite the rats, as they will come without. And it has always been a mystery to us why the farmers have not, in a general way, been wide awake enough to their own interests to properly house their fowls, instead of letting them run wild over the whole place, and letting them roost on wagons, carts and agricultural implements when not in use and stored; to let them lay their eggs where they please, and then have the pleasure (?) of hunting for them, and often finding them at a late day—such certainly must be the case, else why so many bad eggs among those "nice fresh country eggs." Chickens are one of the most profitable adjuncts to any farm, and it is a very easy matter to keep them where there is a number of cattle to feed.

The hennerly here shown was carried out as an addition to barn at a hillside farm, and shows what a well-regulated hennerly should be to make it both a pleasure and a profit. As the shed below is a necessity in connection with barn, and a roof indispensable, the only additional expense is the floor, one side and ends, with interior fittings, to make a hennerly which will accommodate easily one hundred to two hundred. The floor should be tightly boarded, then covered with a coat of boiled pitch and

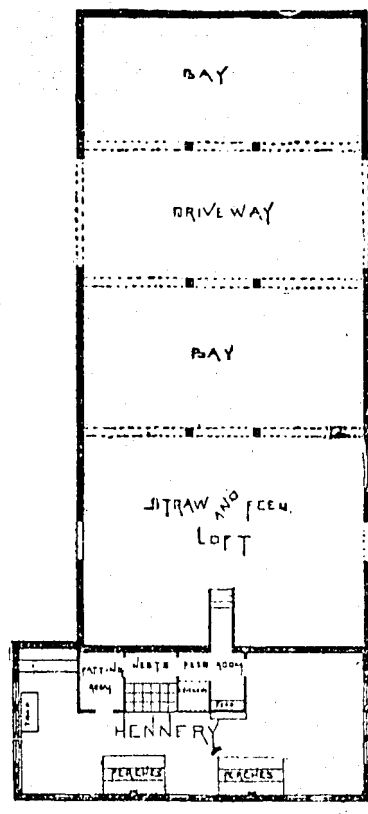


PLAN OF BASEMENT FLOOR.

tar, on which spread soil two or three inches in depth. This will give an excellent scratching and wallow ground. The windows all arranged to slide sideways, the openings on outside being covered with wire netting; the feed-bin built so as to hold several bushels, and arranged to take care of itself, by constructing the bottom so as to empty into a small trough into hennerly, in front of which is placed a perch; the chicks to feed in space adjoining marked

"chickens," which is inclosed by pickets, open enough for them to run through. Nest boxes are arranged in tiers, one above another, and loose, so they can be taken through into nest-room, and emptied, and for setting hens, turned around and fed from nest-room. The fattening room is arranged so as to be darker, and will be found desirable for fattening poultry for market or home consumption. A running stream of water should be so arranged as to always supply fresh water in the hennerly, and which should be had in barn for cattle. This could, as in this case, be brought in a pipe from a spring in the hillside, a short distance above the barn, and which not only supplies the barn but the house with a never-failing supply of clear spring water. The run from hennerly is so arranged that fowls can be either let into shed or directly out of doors. This run, being hinged on top, and operated by weights and a cord, is controlled from feed room, thus completely shutting off the hennerly from floor below when required.

The arrangement of stalls, as here shown, is convenient, and cannot fail but be suggestive for those interested in such matters, while the convenience above cannot fail to please, as the facilities for driving right in with a load from either side is what should always be had in a barn of this class. This barn is, of course, capable of many changes to suit individual wants, circumstances and lo-



PLAN OF BARN FLOOR.

cations, and is far from costly; and there are farmers who could, with very little trouble, put up their own barns, if they would only wake up to a full realization of their own capabilities.

Copyright by Palliser, Palliser & Co., New York.

Lion and Horse.

If a lion and a strong horse were to pull in opposite directions, the horse would pull the lion backward with comparative ease; but if a lion were hitched behind the horse and facing in the same direction, and were allowed to exert his strength in backing, he could easily pull the horse down upon his haunches or drag him across the ring, so much greater is his strength when exerted backward from the hind legs than in forward pulling.

Ducks and Geese.

Wild geese and wild ducks show knowledge as to the resistance of the atmosphere and sagacity in overcoming it. When flocks of them have to go long distances, they form a triangle to cleave the air more easily, and the most courageous bird takes position at the forward angle. As this is a very fatiguing post another bird, ere long, takes the place of the exhausted leader. Thus they place their available strength at the service of the society.

Machine-Made Dimples.

A device for producing dimples has come into use in London. It is applied in connection with a wire mask, which is worn on going to bed. A number of screws are so arranged that they force pencil points to press against the chin just where the dimples are desired.

Takes His Wife's Name.

The surrender of his name by a young man in Delaware who recently married a widow, and is hereafter to be known by his wife's name, has elicited considerable comment as a quite remarkable innovation of a custom that is hoary with age.

Celery.

There is one business man in New York who deals in nothing whatever but celery. He is the only man dealing exclusively in celery in the United States, perhaps in the world. He has been in the business eight years, and has built up a large trade.

Good Work for Them.

It was stated in a recent number of Bradstreet's that "convicts from the New York State Prison at Dannemora have constructed 3,400 feet of macadam road and 5,950 feet of cobblestone gutter, set 3,000 feet of curbstone, and made 4,050 feet of earth sidewalk."

Like Our Woodchuck.

The South Sea Islands is the home of a worm which emerges from its hiding-place only one day of a certain change of the moon in October,

ADVICE TO THE BRIDE.

Some Things It Will Be Well to Think About Beforehand.

When you respond don't feel obliged to let out your voice like a newsboy halloing an extra. Neither mumble it as if you had a hot potato in your mouth, but let your utterances be distinct, so that it can be heard across an ordinary room.

Do not allow your demonstrations of affection on the train to exceed the limits of a natural propriety. It is not uncommon for American tourists to carry concealed weapons on their persons.

See your jeweler early, and if you decide on having the bridesmaids' gifts placed in cases, give him time enough to obtain what you desire. A pretty conceit is to have the initials of each one, in sterling, placed on her case.

Begin on your wedding list at the earliest possible moment. A whole year beforehand is not too soon. Even with the utmost care some names will be omitted, and this should be guarded against in every way possible. By doing this you will increase the number of your wedding presents, which is an important item.

If a quantity of rice falls from the brim of your husband's hat when you get into the parlor car, do not look sheepish or disconcerted. Others have been there before you. Merely brush it carelessly away and after a brief interval excuse him and let him go into the smoking car, where he can swear at his leisure.

When you stand up to receive do not, in short conversation with the guests, mention the number and value of your wedding presents or how much they would bring at general auction. You have, of course, figured all this up the night before, but in matters of this sort it is considered better taste to remain silent.

Forget that you have any hands except at the precise moment when you put on the wedding ring. To drop a wedding ring at the fatal moment and have someone sprawl around on his hands and knees at the foot of the altar looking for it will be too much of a strain on the congregation.—Philadelphia Times.

Book-Learning Only.

It is said to be a true story of an English clergyman that, on his appointment to a country living, he went about from house to house asking why the good wives did not go to church on Sunday afternoons. "Milk the cows" was the universal answer. On Sunday morning, therefore, he spoke his mind. "I have been round the parish," he said, "and find you all make the same excuse. Now I have only one thing to request, and that is that you milk your cows the last thing on Saturday night and the first thing on Monday morning."

"Who could hearken to a man in the pulpit, or out of it, after that?" said one old countryman. "But then, you see, he's a book-larnt man!"

Another "book-larnt man" was standing by one day when a country parson was looking at his cows.

"Poor old lady! poor old lady!" said the country parson, apostrophizing one quietly chewing her cud. "I'm afraid we must soon part company."

"But why?" exclaimed the other. "To go to the butcher's."

"To go to the butcher's? Why, I always thought cows died a natural death, and that we only ate oxen!" Dawkins, the countryman of the previous tale, was on the other side of the hedge grunting emphatically at intervals, and the country parson looked across at him with a twinkle in his eye.

"What do you think of that, Dawkins?" asked he.

"Wherever has he hid himself all these days?" asked Dawkins, in irrepressible scorn. "But then," twinkling back at his master, "he's a scholar," aint he? He never ate cow beef! He! he! he!"

Dumas's Revenge.

Alexandre Dumas, the elder, had, as it is well known, some black blood in him, and was of an unforgiving, if not almost cruel nature. In his early years he received a dire insult from one whom he called his friend, Alexandre took no apparent notice of the wrong.

He took him with him into society, introduced him here, presented him there, and so continued for three years, at the end of which time he stood as "best man" at his friend's marriage. The wedding feast being concluded, Alexandre Dumas was leaving the house, when an acquaintance joined him, and, as they walked along, said:

"I have often wished to say how I have wondered at your kindness to Monsieur X, whom we have just seen married. You have the most forgiving nature I ever met with. He insulted you grossly some years ago, and ever since you have devoted yourself to his happiness and at last assist him to get married."

"That's it, precisely," remarked Dumas, slowly, with a sinister chuckle. "I flatter myself that I have given him the worst mother-in-law in France."

PAYING the preacher's salary does not cancel all other debts.

IF THERE are any housekeepers not using ROYAL BAKING POWDER, its great qualities warrant them in making a trial of it.

The ROYAL BAKING POWDER takes the place of soda and cream of tartar, is more convenient, more economical, and makes the biscuit, cake, pudding and dumpling lighter, sweeter, more delicious and wholesome.

Those who take pride in making the finest food say that it is quite indispensable therefor.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

The Plain Sister.

There is one type of true-hearted, unselfish woman whom the world does not know how to appreciate at her full value. She is the plain sister in a family of pretty daughters. The fact that she is not a beauty is regarded by the handsome mother as a personal grievance and by the better looking sisters as an excuse for palming off on to her slender shoulders all the disagreeable burdens that they think are not necessary for butterflies to assume. Instead of being given the best in the way of clothing, in order that the need of good looks which she possesses may be enhanced or any actually unpleasant physical defects may be hidden thereby, the ugly duckling is obliged to take the cast off garments of the favored one and wear them whether they are becoming or not.

When invitations come and the exchequer is rather slim the plain one remains at home, while the dainty, pretty creatures of good fortune are rigged out in new clothes and sent forth to enjoy the light and the music, while poor Cinderella remains behind in a chaos of ribbons, discarded shoes and heterogeneous toilet articles that she must straighten up before the belles return from the ball. She is always expected to perform the services of maid, to be ever ready to wait on the others, preparing the goodies when company is expected, but never requested to join in the festivities she has slaved so hard to make a success. Sometimes a sensible man recognizes the worth of this youthful martyr and bears her away to a new home before the prettier ones have recovered from their astonishment at having been overlooked, but in too many cases the genuine beauty of character lies hidden and unrecognized behind the flaunting, ever-winning presence of beauty of face and form.—Philadelphia Times.

An Arctic Song Bird.

It has been remarked that there is no music in nature's solitudes of ice, says Harrison's Magazine. W. H. Gilder, who accompanied the sledge expedition of 1879 through Great Fish River and Hays River regions, alludes with some feeling to one living scrap of song that he met there, and the struggle it cost him to lay violent hands on the only species of arctic creature that has a tuneful voice.

"I shot two of an apparently distinct species of snipe," he says, "to preserve their skins for the Smithsonian Institution collection. One was distinguished by a sweet, simple song somewhat similar to the lark's, its silvery tones gushing forth as if in perfect ecstasy of enjoyment of sunshine and air, at the same time rising and poisoning itself upon its wings."

"It almost seemed inhuman to kill the sweet little songster, particularly as it was the only creature in the Arctic that uttered a pleasant song. All other sounds were such as the scream of the hawk and the gull, quack of the duck, the yell of the wolf, the 'oof, oof' of the walrus or the bark of the seal—all harsh and unharmonious save the tones of this sweet little songster. Nothing but starvation or scientific research could justify the slaughter of one of these innocents."

"I believe I shut my eyes when I pulled the trigger of my gun, and I know my heart gave a regretful thump when I heard the thud of its poor, bleeding body on the ground."

Bank of England Notes.

Among the curiosities which are occasionally shown to favored visitors to the Bank of England are some specimens of ancient notes, a number of them of denominations no longer in vogue, such as £1, £15, and £25. There is also carefully preserved the oldest surviving note, one of the year 1699, the amount being written in ink. Another curiosity is a note for £1,000,000, which was required for some transaction between the bank and the Government, but in this case, too, the amount is written with the pen. The longest time during which a note has remained outside the bank is 111 years. It was for £25, and it is computed that the compound interest during that long period amounted to no less than £6,000.—The Collector.

A Startling Change.—Miss Reader: How strange it would be if fashion should go back to the old-time brass knockers, instead of electric bells. Mr. Sardonicus: It would seem strange. The knockers always work.—New York Weekly.

When the Liver Reprimands Us.

For our neglect of it by inflicting upon us sick headache, by dyeing the skin yellow, coating the tongue with fur, producing vertigo, pains in the right side and souring the breath, we are little less than lunatics if we disregard the chastisement. If we call Hostetter's Stomach Bitters to our aid, tranquillity and health follow speedily, and with the departure of the symptoms mentioned, departs also irregularity of the bowels, which invariably attends disorder of the liver. In malarial complaints the liver is always involved, and it is a fortunate circumstance that this fine anti-bilious medicine is also the finest specific in existence for every form of malarial disease. Nor is it less efficacious for dyspepsia, failure of appetite and strength, nervousness and a rheumatic tendency. It renews the ability to sleep, and greatly promotes convalescence after wasting diseases.

Poverty Exposed.—Little Dot: I guess Mr. Nixdoor is awful poor. Mamma: Why so? Little Dot: Mrs. Nixdoor told her little girl that candy would spoil her teeth.—Street & Smith's Good News.

To Cleanse the System.

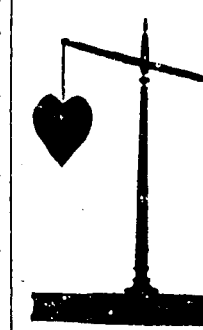
Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver, to healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs.

Studying Up.—Father: What is your sister doing? Boy: Studyin' up for commencement. "Is she poring over school books at this time of night?" "No, sir; fashion magazines."—Street & Smith's Good News.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Sick, Probably.—First Villager: Well, that's the queerest thing I ever saw. Second Villager: Eh? What? First Villager: A bicyclist goin' along the public street, and he isn't tryin' to break the record.—New York Weekly.



A LIGHT HEART, strong nerves, bodily comfort—these come to a woman, with the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. You can't be anything else but nervous and spiritless, as long as you suffer from any womanly ills.

The "Prescription" relieves every such condition. It builds up your general health, too, better than any ordinary tonic.

PIERCE'S GUARANTEE CURE.

can do—and, by restoring the natural functions, it brings back health and strength.

St. Matthew, Orangeburgh Co., S. C. Dr. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—For four months my wife tried your "Favorite Prescription," and I am able to say that it has done all that it claims to do. She can always praise this medicine for all womb troubles.

Yours truly, E. Israel Matthew

K. N. U. T. 579-34

When answering any of these advertisements, please mention this paper.

ST. JOHN'S MILITARY SCHOOL, Salina, Kansas.

The best boys' school in the west. Gives physical, as well as moral and mental training. Prepares boys for business or college. Patrons have the utmost confidence in the school.

BISHOP OF KANSAS, Rector.

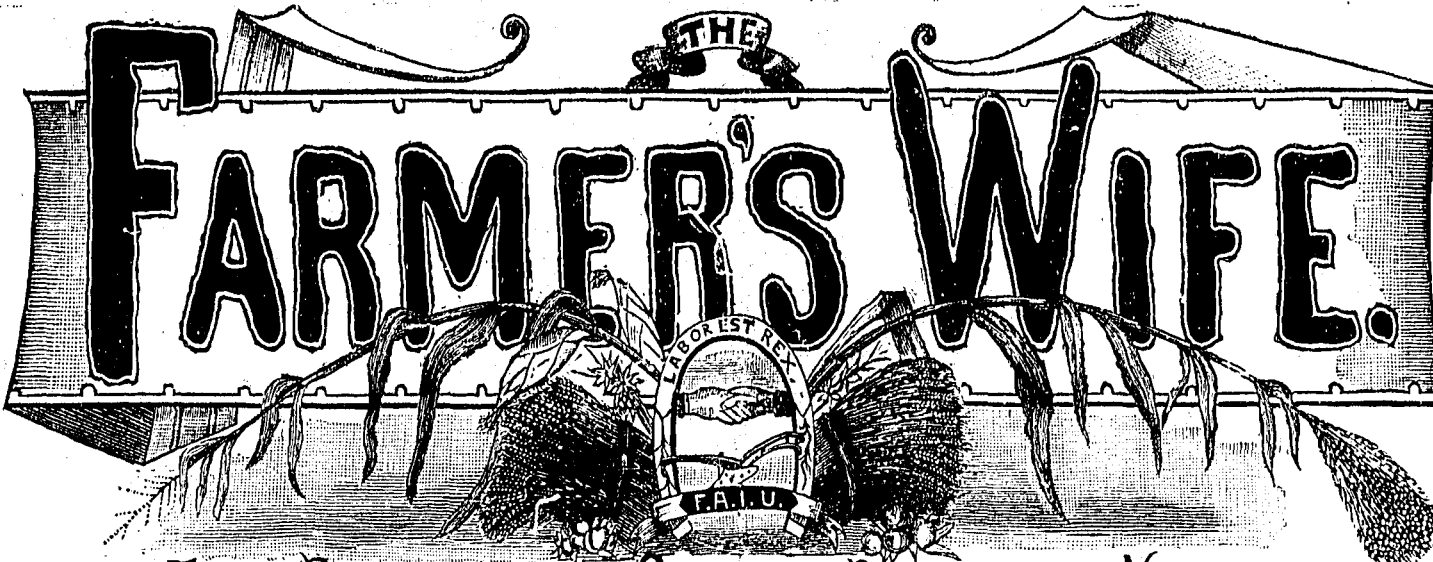
WALTER M. JAY, A. M., Head Master.

Send for Circulars.

Suspended with this issue

Kansas State Historical Society

107



EQUAL RIGHTS TO ALL, SPECIAL PRIVILEGE TO NONE.

FORMERLY CITY AND FARM RECORD.

TOPEKA, KANSAS, OCTOBER, 1894.

VOL. XII. NO. 13.

AUSTERLITZ.

Address of Capt. J. G. Waters at
Hamilton Hall, October First.

FOR THE AMENDMENT.

Women Will End Her Days in Kansas
the Orchards of Hesperides.

THE AMENDMENT WILL CARRY.

'Lady, let the rolling drums,
Beat to battle where thy warrior stands;
Now thy face across his fancy comes
And gives the battle to his hands.'

FELLOW CITIZENS:

I believe in an intelligent and an honest ballot and am therefore compelled to advocate women's suffrage. The commercial ballots of this country, all cast by men, which can be bought as you buy sheep in the shambles, are not less than three quarters of a million votes. The vote of the criminal class is not less than half a million. The vote of the ignorant one-half million more. Enough of any of these classes to constitute a majority for the election of president or to carry any ordinary election. It is a fact, that these classes are catered to, by both platforms and politicians at all parties. A vote of the women, added to general mass of voters, of which these classes form a large integral force, would be at one stroke, a fumigant and disinfectant. It would be as efficacious as the order of a Board of Health, in the presence of pestilence. The good women of this country are like Joe Hooker's whiskey, some may say better than others, but they are all good. Their vote would be on the right side every time. Men can be moderated, silenced or changed by an appeal to their pockets; but thank fortune the women don't have these things to appeal to. There is not a good woman in the state of Kansas who could be bought, but there are some men so counted whose votes can be bought for a dollar bill. The whole power of the criminal classes are against her having a vote. The influence of the ignorant is opposed to sharing their privilege with her. And for fear that an ugly and malignant heart disease to which I am addicted may strike me down and leave it unsaid, I want to say while health remains, that if there is a thing that humiliates me as an old soldier, it is to see a colored man opposed to sharing his ballot with the women of this country.

We waded through blood to hand him a ballot. We dug a half million graves to bury his manacles. We purchased his citizenship at a cost of human life that mortgages him to the cause of freedom beyond redemption. We paid for the liberty he now enjoys, such vast sums of money, the bank of the Nation has been almost broken to pay it. If the black man so little values the gift, he cannot appreciate its bestowal on women, the vote in his hand is a pearl in the sow's ear. If he is so ungrateful, that he desires to prevent the women of this country from sharing his own grand station as an armed freeman of the Republic, it argues his own incapacity to enjoy this heritage of valor. I hope it is a mistake to count on a single black man opposing this measure.

The black man who does, forgets our women suffered with him upon the battalions, were lifted for him as a slave; that her rejoicing outcries the hallojahs of the liberated slave upward to the one eternal Father of us all. The black man who sets himself in opposition to this enfranchisement of women, forgets her years of heroism during the war; forgets the cause of freedom, forgets the legends of his kindred, which one hundred years from now, he will boast of as the white man does of his Pilgrim Fathers; forgets his history; forgets the weary journey of his race beneath the midnight skies in search of freedom; to such a man, the North star, the flaming beacon of liberty, no more shall haunt him with the recollection of a tear.

And it were proper to observe, what it prompts an American to bestow the right to vote upon the ignorant pauper of other lands, and deny it to give it to the degraded, vicious and lawless Hun, Slav, Bohemian and Dago and prohibit her to give it to the anarchist, the bomb thrower, the scrofulous, the weak, the leprous, and then say to her

she is not fitted for this function? Can it be that it is the political pottor who sees the pliable clay in this degraded vote at his command and under his control, and knows that women are beyond his arts and would be his destruction? The Chinese are excluded because they are in many ways objectionable; the women are to be excluded because they are not, the convict, because he is unworthy, the imbecile, idiot infant and Indian because they are incapable, and women are compelled to consort with this sort of company because they are not.

We exclude males of non-age because they are adolescent, or in the sap, with not sufficiently matured ideas to cast an intelligent vote. I am in favor of lessening the present legal status of coming of age. The youth of this state are ripe enough to vote at the age of fifteen and I believe with them they know more now than they ever will afterwards. They ought to vote. It is a spectacular affair for the observer on Mars, to witness our high school pupils, keen as so many cimeters, intelligent, decent, cultured, under the ban of our law and prohibited from voting while men, ignorant of alphabet and the language of the United States unacquainted with either the bath or our Constitution, strangers to decency and enemies to law, are permitted to exercise the crowning right of all we now possess, or hope for on earth hereafter. The doctrine of the alliance on that matter suits me. The custom of the German we should not pattern after. At the grange picnic are the old man, old woman and children. At what you might call the Presbyterian carouse of the Teutonic, at the table with him are wife, and children. And some other day, when all other people are as wise as I think I am now, it will be our safety and pride that the polls will be a family affair.

The woman, by nature has a closer sympathy, warmer love and a holier affection than the man; and it is almost axiomatic, that interest and affection are in both individual or nation, more valuable than any other traits. The mother is a revelation of Divinity as direct as the Bible. So long as women shall be mothers, so long, are their hands the safest, the wisest and best to guide their children; and this Nation, is a country where there are none so poor, they cannot have a good mother. I speak of good women; the class we designate as vile are a small percentage of the aggregate, too weak in influence and too small in number to be a factor for bad, in the presence of the great host of those, which love calls sister, wife or mother. And of this pitiable class, ninety nine per cent of them were made vicious by contact with some man who votes and possibly is now objecting to any interference with his permissiveness. Would the woman do more to prevent augmentation of this number than the men have done, or strive by the force of law better for their protection reformation than the men have done? If the wolf simulates mercy to the lamb it is because he is not hungry.

Anywhere in the field of morals she would wield the ballot as the projectile whistler from an Armstrong. No Breckinridge would settle in Ashland then.

The Civic Federation which is now attempting to rid Chicago of its gambling houses would be quadrupled in numbers and influence. With men such efforts are epasmodic, but with women, so long as her foot rocks a cradle or lulls a baby to sleep, it would be continuous as the lap of waves upon the shores of an ocean.

We invite the women to cheer and help with their presence every good cause, but at the same time protest that she shall come hand cuffed, and shall seize neither broom stick or flat-iron for aggression or defense. The citizen without a ballot is a galling at the Capital, with its ammunition at Wichita.

The Missouri saloon keeper would never have returned to Kansas after the passage of the liquor law, had the women of Kansas then been given a vote.

As it is now, the man warm upon this question when a campaign is not in the road, or when some Boanerges Sheldon urges them on; but at all other times they take a rest.

The churches of this state would be closed and forgotten sanctuaries if the women were to withdraw from them. The men are Christians by fits and starts and believe in the eight hour law as applied to sacred toil, with a lay off each week. If the men were to be depended on to transmit the gospel down the ages, the decalogue and Lord's prayer would

be lost in an obscure twilight before they got one generation down the stream.

The liquor business would, be effectually cornered if you give the women a voice, and there could be no more forceful things said than that all the saloon keepers are against this invasion of their vested rights.

If women were given a ballot they would be dead set against trusts, combines and monopolies, they would evaporate the whiskey trust, they would grind to powder Havermeyer and Claus Spreckel. No syndicate could live with votes in the hands of women, so long as their affection continued for special sales, sales days and bargain counters.

Some reprobate declares when women vote, that Deity, the sun and the like will be dressed with a feminine personal pronoun thereafter. A cut woman observes in reply that it would be a change in consonance with reason. Who ever heard of a man with wings figuring as an angel. And the harbinger of the sun always comes in the guise of a female seraph, pinioned with golden wings, striding the clouds in a chariot of light with coursers of fire, and no man was ever seen in that vehicle with her as her companion or escort.

I intend above all things to say, while the United States has been many times convulsed over the labor question, and guilds, federations, brotherhoods, orders, boycotts and strikes have been in most cases ineffectually resorted to, the workmen of America have seen laying upon the table before them, a formidable weapon, a Damascus blade, which they could reach and use for their protection. They have never thought proper to seize it. That weapon is the women's vote. It is their friend. While women are women they are the workman's best friends. At present they can only pray, and it is a serious prayer, if prayer and Divinity combined, constitute either quorum or majority, against these syndicates which buy senators and play highwaymen in the path of Nations. A woman with a vote in her hand is a demand whose sequence is a compulsion of the right. It is better than all the devices of quarrel, strike or bloodshed. It is a petition that can walk over the grass and into the Capital. If ever a sweetheart were worthy a lover, I command to the workmen, beset by environment too altitudinous to scale and too far to go around, that he put his reliance in the women of the land for her vote is a keener blade than he ever drew and a better weapon than he ever felt.

Where is the argument against giving the ballot to women? There is no serious precedent against it. While we quote precedent and bring it to bear to justify human conduct or to condemn it, it may be well questioned whether it has not been an obstruction encountered every mile the human race has moved forward in the history of the world. The plan of salvation was in contempt of precedent. The railroad is a protest against precedent. No finer illustration exists than Japan with forty millions of people, and twenty years of progress and China with four hundred millions and an unaltered course and precedent for four thousand years. The enlightened policy of progress in Japan will yet fill the Yellow Sea with tubs and boards, soap and unlaundried linen of Chinese precedent. If before us the road is untraveled, pioneer like, we will blaze our way. Experiment may be an unbeaten path but it is the royal highway of progress and the luminous track of science. If because women generally have never been given this unlimited citizenship, if all experiment should be banned, then let us turn our faces back to dead ages, and map our course by the stars we have passed. Let us continue to carry the rock in one end of the sack when we take our grist to mill. If out of this desert arose an empire, if we were not appalled by silence of the sphinx when we looked over the night that enveloped Kansas and sought in vain for answer, we are not to be disheartened now. The route of the pioneer was through the abounding bile lands of Egypt to come here. Fertility and unbroken aridity were divided by the flow of the Missouri. And here despite example, precedent and admonition they came and builded the statliest and noblest structures that adorn the empires of time. We have conquered the past, and the bugles blow that sound the charge on the future.

We live in a Nation whose institutions we desire improved and perpetuated. We hope the glory of its after years will reach us in our graves. The figure summounting the edifice is Liberty. If lib-

erty topples the structure falls. And every hand that can be raised to keep her statue silhouetted against the sky, should be implored to lift them.

In the United States we have had ample opportunity to know what liberty means. We have dwelt in its meadows, and heard the bees drone their way over its fields of blossoming clover. We have climbed the jaggy cliffs of war and hung over its sorrowing and bloody abysses.

Liberty is the missing sense, which philosophers have exploited for and servants have conjectured to exist. It gives the eye a vision of delight, without it the earth is a desert, to the smell it loosens a rare perfume, to the ear there comes a sound of bells which clang an anthem, to the touch it is the grasp of a true friend and to the taste a libation of the gods.

It should be diffused and free as the elements, the wide earth should be ringed with it. The people who live in its cloudless day cannot deny it to those who desire to share it without being deprived of it themselves. It is its own almoner, the greedy hand that would grasp it for another, loses it, the hand that would bestow it, increases its store. Where pity may look or mercy may dwell, in palace or hovel, along the valley or upon the mountain, at the poles or the equator, wherever Justice is enshrined there is its home. And the voice of liberty demands this right for women.

In this country it will not be so much the passion and frenzy for money dominating our lives, our affairs and laws as the denial of its gracious bounty to the humblest soul deserving it, beneath the shadow of our flag.

From what source comes this opposition to this measure? I think it comes from the original Adam, after the fall and from no where else.

From the earliest times, the power that might make right, has controlled the affairs of men and given men that condition of superiority over women, which has made him a refulgent sun in whose shadow she has stood wholly in eclipse.

The primal man, because he chased the deer, caught it and then rendered it, because he had the might to do it, has profited by such prowess ever since. The woman waited upon him at dinner and after he and his burly retainers had eaten the broiled tenderloin, she took what of the briquet that remained.

His avocation of hunter gave him a contempt and disdain for all sorts of work and his spouse was compelled to do the labor, and so, as to women and the druggery of toil he cast upon them, he looked upon them both as menial and servile.

When these noble brutes found as between themselves, a constant battle was not the thing, they came together and formed crude laws, ameliorating somewhat the pillage, rapine and plunder of unrestrained might, each making concession to the other, but none to women. They compelled by their might a division of royal revenues, but in all their brave battles with a king they were merciless to women.

On such a stalk grew all laws, they claimed all for themselves but gave grudgingly the privileges and powers which had descended to them from a werlike and predatory ancestry. Finally these laws ripened into a code which we designated the Common law of England. The ordinary lawyer, now, may first speak of his fee, but next to this, there lies nearest of utterance in his month, an enlogium on this common law.

We cannot follow it to its source high up in the mountains of justice, the pathway there has been obliterated by time. But we know what it is. It is the aggregated demand of the first deer slayer, and every hunter and renderer of the killed carcass since then, it is the warrior or the hunter with his horns and hounds, all the way down the history of men. It is bloodless, merciless and exacting to women, it has hardly courteously notices her. In it she is given that protection the humane soul might give his horse or the pitiful measure of mercy the barbarian would not deny the stranger at night who sought his roof for shelter, or the fleeing fugitive who drops within the cover of his tent and implores asylum there.

The wife took his name, her legal existence was merged in his, her property was his just as soon as he could corral her sheep, live her bees and milk her cow, he could chastize her he could command her and she must obey, she was neither his heir or next of kin, a life interest in

a third of her husband's lands became hers on his death, which we know as dower, and which, to the woman who loved and worked and darned and lugged the children all night through their croupy spells, is the definition of nothing ever invented. The husband was the owner of his wife's services, and it was a crime to give her shelter when flying from his cruel treatment. All through these laws, if there is a syllable which gives her any measure of comfort it is because of her husband's interest in her, and whatever it was, was obtained by an appeal to the appetite, stomach and passions of her lord. Between the lines of these laws it read that the woman was an adjunct of her husband and his property as much as his herds or flocks. The law of primogeniture extended only to the sons. There was a single exception made. She owned absolutely but one species of property, and this was her paraphernalia, or apparel. I have often thought if women now loved dresses, which they do not, it was pardonable, for it was the only kind of property for over thousand years they could look upon with the delight of exclusive and absolute possession and ownership.

And here is where we obtain the trend of things against women, here is the source of the opposition against women. And our forefathers had to bring this system of laws, over to this country with them and fasten upon us here the prejudice against woman having under the law either status or existence. Can you wonder you have opposition? The butchers of all the centuries are against you, and they have left behind them a world of contumacious prejudices which you have got to overcome.

Long centuries before any of us were born, influences, powerful as any orator's now, had taken the stamp to defeat this very amendment.

In this campaign, a distinguished gentleman, conspicuous by his open warfare, has by his courage attracted the attention of the state, as the leader of the opposition to this movement. I know him to be a brave, big minded, chivalrous man, and as an able speaker as there is on the hustings. It is only a coincidence and has no other significance, but there is something eternally opposite and fitting for him to advocate in one speech a restricted vote and unlimited liquor. When the time comes that you bring whiskey in and keep women out, it will be when his satanic majesty has got his requisition honored for all he wanted. I would not be in his place for the world. There are lots of good things there is no necessity for a stumper to open his head about. There are lots of bad things he ought not to say.

In his efforts to forge ahead of the prohibition vote, he has attacked woman suffrage. There was no necessity for it. The Democrat that votes for it will hesitate before he puts a cross against his name. When women comes into possession of their own they will use their gentlemen's name to conjure with.

A vicious youngster yelled aloud,
Until his racket drew a crowd:
His mother with her form half bowed,
Bends lightly o'er his cradle,
And then with shoe, the boy she fanned,
Or delt a stroke with angered hand,
That sounded like a lullie.

They heard him blocks far up the street.
As spank and slap she did repeat.
It was a shame so bad to treat,
Her little blood relation.
But naught she did restore the peace,
The hoodlum rig with four police,
Came pell mell from the station.

The City marshal too was there,
He'd push and shove then cuss and swear
And say that boy must have more air
And thus he tried to work us.
Bat still he roared and made things hum.
Just like cal-li-o-pe's that come,
Parading with a circus.

He kept this up without a rest:
His mother offered him her breast,
For colic cramps beneath his vest,
And hoped there by to still him:
Then for a time he yelled so loud,
It looked as if that sullen crowd,
Would snake him out and kill him.

They brought him cakes preserves and such
He failed to eat, to smell to touch,
And while he was not hungry much.
He broke the record snalling.
Again the police of her hand,
Was plied where you must understand,
Would make the lick appalling.

"The bogie man has come!" they cried:
"The wolves will eat you too!" they tried

(Continued on page 4.)

The Farmer's Wife.

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, Ed.

TOPEKA, KANSAS.

AFTER TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS.

A Bigamous Kansas Farmer Found by the Son Who Had Never Seen Him.

About twenty-eight years ago Stewart Strevil and his wife were living on a farm in Bates County, Missouri, says the St. Louis Republic. They were very comfortably situated and he was a great devotee of race horses. He owned two blooded animals, but had not found them profitable. One day he concluded to sell them and he left home in the morning, taking them with him. He never returned, and since then he and his wife have not known each other's whereabouts until a few days ago, when the son, by a mere chance, found his father. Mrs. Strevil could not account for his disappearance. After several days she received a letter from some unknown person in Kansas City informing her that the body of a man, who was doubtless her husband, had been found murdered there and buried. She was asked to accept his grave and care for it, which she consented to do. This was twenty-eight years ago. Meanwhile the afflicted wife endured the grief, which was assuaged only by time. Three months after Mr. Strevil's disappearance a son was born to her and was named Noah. About ten years later Mrs. Strevil was married to James Bowling and several years ago they moved to Bourbon County and located on a farm. The son, now a man 28 years of age with a wife and three children, grew up with them and is still living with them. Until a few days ago he has never heard that a man bearing the same name as his lived in Bourbon County. Last Tuesday he decided to investigate the matter. He called at Strevil's house during the noon hour and was invited to participate in the meal. At the table young Strevil noticed the crippled finger, as described by his mother. The young man waited until dinner was over and then he invited the old gentleman out into the shade of the house, where he disclosed his suspicions, but when the young man gave him the name his mother bore before marriage, as well as the names of his brothers and sisters, the old gentleman broke down in tears and confessed. The decrepit old man was assisted into the house by his son and the aged wife told of the recognition. She was prostrated, but soon recovered and severely censured Strevil for living a lie for twenty-eight years. She immediately packed up her belongings and went to friends in Kansas City. Mr. Strevil is living alone on his farm and is fearful of prosecution for bigamy, though it is understood that proceedings will not be instituted. The old gentleman denies the authorship or knowledge of the letter written from Kansas City when he left his first wife. He believes that the second Mrs. Strevil will return and live with him.

Without a Freezer.

Make an ice pudding without the aid of a freezer, thus: Pour half a pint of boiling milk, sweetened, into a basin containing two well-whisked eggs; stir the ingredients, put them into a clean sauce-pan and stir steadily over the fire until a thick custard is produced, taking care it does not boil or it will be spoiled. Remove from the fire and put aside until cold, then add half a pint of whipped cream to the custard, and either a little liqueur or a teaspoonful of vanilla essence. Ascertain that the mixture is sweet enough, and add some dried cherries or pineapple cut into small pieces and a few drops of carmine, just sufficient to give a pale pink tint.

Put the mixture into a pudding mold with a cover, or an ordinary round cocoa tin that will hold a pint will do quite as well, providing it has a well-fitting cover: stand the tin in a zinc pail, and pack it round tightly with equal quantities of rough ice, broken up into fairly small pieces, and freezing salt; about three pounds of each will be required; then cover the pail entirely with a thick blanket and stand it in a warm corner of the kitchen, near the fire, but not too close, for three hours and a half. Then turn the pudding out of the tin, knocking it on the table if necessary to loosen it, and serve at once.—New York World.

The Engine Driver's Warning.

"By-the-by," said I, "there seems to be quite an epidemic of railway ghosts, judging from the papers. No wonder I should think, considering the number of men killed on the railways." "Yes," said Hodgson, "I have noticed these railway ghosts. One, quite recently, was very well authenticated. It will shortly appear in our proceedings. The story is to the effect that an engine driver was driving his train along a certain railroad. He heard the voice of his father distinctly warning him to stop. He heard the voice so plainly that he felt there must be some danger ahead. He stopped his engine, got out, and walked for half a mile, when he came upon a bridge which had

been burned down. But for the warning he would have driven right into the river. The voice of his father saved him and his train. The stoker, who was in the cabin along with the driver, confirms the story as to the driver stopping the engine, declaring that he had heard the voice of his father, and of the finding of the burned bridge.—Borderland.

How a Russian Emperor Financed.

Among other expedients to raise money Ivan resigned the crown in favor of a Tartar Khan, who was baptized under the name of Simeon. Ivan feigned to withdraw himself from public affairs but in reality he held on to them and made the new Czar call in all the charters formerly granted to the monasteries and bishoprics and all the charters were canceled. This curious interregnum, or by whatever name it shall be designated, lasted nearly a year and then Ivan declared he did not like the new regime, and, dismissing the baptized heathen, again took up the scepter, which, as a matter of fact, he had never really discarded.

He issued fresh charters to the monasteries, but was careful to keep back several fine slices of the revenues, extorting from some of them 50,000 and from some others 100,000 rubles annually. We shall see, as Ivan's character is unfolded, that this spoilation of the monasteries was not the only thing in which he resembled our own merry monarch, Henry VIII. He would send his agents into the various provinces, there to buy up at low prices the whole of some particular commodity for which the province was noted.

After retaining the monopoly for awhile he would sell for a high rate, and even compel merchants to buy at the prices he named. He followed a similar course with foreign imports, creating a monopoly and forbidding others to sell their stocks until he had disposed of his own. By these means he cleared 200,000 rubles in a year.—The Gentleman's Magazine.

The Soft Spot.

In every human heart there is a place known as the "soft spot." (Sometimes it is in the human head, but no matter.) The good and ancient belief is that when this soft spot is touched, the fountains of compassion are opened, and the waters of generosity begin to flow.

But one great difficulty is to touch this little place, and so turn on the tap, as it were. It can only be got at through the sight or hearing, and, of course, there are none so deaf as those that won't hear, nor any so blind as won't see.

And if a man won't read our appeals for the tiny bairns that are crying out for food and fresh air, and won't listen to what his kind-hearted friend has got to say about this all-important matter; well, of course, the tap remains just as it was, and does not get shifted, the result is that in course of time it gets rusty, and the source of the fountain gets dried up with stinkiness and vices of that sort.

It is a very dreadful thing to be mean. It is almost as bad to be thoughtless when the happiness—perchance the lives—of others are at stake. I will not say any more though, but I sincerely hope what I have said will touch your soft spot, and set the fountain of your pity going.

Physicians' Notebooks.

A question is raised and discussed by the British Medical Journal. It is, "What becomes of physicians' case books?" It is well known that most physicians keep a careful record of all cases, and where experts are called in consultation there is a regular daily chat which even contains the most minute details of the case from the nurses. Of course no relationship is so private or confidential as that of the physician, and it is naturally a curious query as to what becomes of the records in which they set down everything in black and white. There is one famous physician who is known to use books with a cover that locks, and many doctors probably use great caution to prevent their notes from falling into wrong hands. The best plan is undoubtedly that of the surgeon who once a year or more consigned the record of all his cases to the furnace. Nowadays few cases are published, and the conscientious physician owes it to his patient not to keep records of such a private character that might be misunderstood lying around to be seized upon by the idle or curious.

Uisce, Whisky.

When you ask the peasant boy whom you meet after your dip what is the name of the river, and what is the Gaelic for water, the river, he says, is called the Esk, and the Gaelic for water is uisce. "Uisce!" you say, "that sounds very much like whisky;" and so it is unquestionably, as the schoolmaster may tell you—uisce-beatha, the full Gaelic for the strong drink of the mountains, being neither more nor less than a compound of uisce (water) and beatha, (life,) evidently the Latin vita—can de vie, as the French call it.

But what is uisce? Which appears also in the name of more than one Scottish river. The Esk is simply uisce, the water, the oldest form of the Latin aqua.—Blackwood's Magazine.

HOP PICKING IN KENT.

Women Are Better at It than Men, but Their Pay Is Small.

The working day in the Kent hop-pick begins with full daylight, says the National Review. By 6 o'clock the barns let loose their inmates, and a procession of the pickers wends its way through the meadows and orchards towards the field of labor. There is plenty of water for them if they like to wash; but they are quite content with evening ablutions, and for the most part step from under the sackcloth blankets provided by the farmer, stretch themselves, yawn, grumble a little at they scarcely know what, and set off. The women in-cumber themselves with pots, kettles, provisions and babies. After an hour or two of picking fires are lit among the stripped blue-stalks and a score of simple breakfasts are prepared.

The pay they get is not magnificent. It averages twopence a bushel of cleanly picked hops, and the person who can pick twelve bushels in the day is reckoned a skillful and practiced hand. Women, as one would expect, are better at it than men. They strip a cluster of the cones in the time it takes the inexperienced man to detach three or four cones only. They talk and sing, too, all the while, in a manner that is highly irritating to certain of the men.

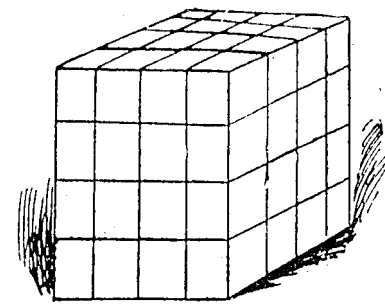
There are all sorts and conditions in the hop garden, so that, while on the one hand you may hear girls chanting improper music hall catches, you have only to listen with the other ear to be charmed by the hymns of Moody and Sankey and the Salvation Army. The men, as I have hinted, work more silently and with a certain moroseness. It is with them that the customary strike initiated in the middle of the picking. Either the hops are too small or the pay is too little—the pretext is readily found. During the strike the farmer and his family may well be anxious, but the difficulty soon arranges itself, and the men set to again with a few hearty oaths as a relief to their feelings.

Among the local agricultural hands in the hop garden one often hears very forcible accounts of the ferocity of the pickers. "They'd as soon stick a knife into you as look at you," is a remark that was offered to me from several of them. Yet if they are left to themselves and their own ways, in so far as these do not affect the well-being of their neighbors and the property of the farmer, they seem sufficiently inoffensive.

YOUR ICE MADE TO ORDER.

Frozen Into Little Cubes Just Right for Breaking Into Glasses.

Not satisfied with eking out a scant supply of ice by making it, the ice manufacturers have gone a step farther, and they are now making an improvement that promises to become an immediate success. This is nothing more nor less than the freezing of the ice into prepared forms instead of rough blocks. Every user of ice knows the difficulty and the trouble of cutting ice for the water pitcher or for a glass, to say nothing of the upheaval necessary in the refrigerator before the ice can be reached, when it can be counted



upon to split into pieces that are just what is not required.

The new form of ice will be known as "cube ice." It is obtained by the water being frozen in a machine from which the ice emerges in the usual sized blocks, but "cubed," or subdivided to such an extent that a tap with an ice pick (not a blow) will be sufficient to break it up into regular inch and a half cubes, a dozen of which can be dropped without trouble into the ice pitcher, or one into a goblet for individual use. On each of the cubes will appear the trademark of the maker, to serve as a guaranty of genuineness.

Praise for American Banjo Players.

The Amherst Banjo Association sent the college glee, banjo and mandolin clubs—thirty performers in all, and all under-graduates—to England this summer, and they are now making a tour of Great Britain, under the direction of Charles Terry, brother of Ellen Terry. The Amherst clubs gave their first concert on July 13, at Southport, near Liverpool. They had arrived only the day before, after a voyage across the Atlantic, but the Southport papers speak in high terms of their playing and singing. The Southport Guardian says: "The banjo is generally associated with a jerky, unmelodious, step-dance kind of music, but the Amherst students have cultivated banjo playing until it has become a fine art, and the results they obtain are quite a revelation, but the greatest praise must be accorded to the singing. Nothing could be more finished than the rendering of the various glees."—New York Evening Post.

KOREA'S KING AS A SCHOLAR.

His Majesty Once Conducted the Examination at His English School.

In Korea they have a method of civil service examination that is unique. The Chinese go in a great deal for educational tests and all that sort of thing, but nowhere else in the world can be found a system that brings together so closely the chief ruler of the country and applicants for government appointment as in the Hermit Nation. Some years ago the King engaged the service of three American college graduates, and opened an English school in Seoul, somewhat after the style of the University of Tokio. A certain number of students are supported and taught at the expense of the government, the object being, by a seven years' course in English and the natural political sciences, to educate the young men of the nobility for positions of the highest grade. Much opposition to this innovation was at first shown by what might be termed the know-nothing element, but the King never wavered for a moment in his devotion to the school, and each year took personal charge of the examinations. He not only directed but conducted them himself. One of the American professors, in describing his experiences in Korea, thus pictures the method of the royal examiner and his system of marking the candidates:

"His Majesty kept account of every mistake in pronunciation and interpretation, and knew just how to grade the man. In every case he appealed to us for our judgment as to the grade which the man deserved, and afterwards ordered as he thought best. There were four grades: 'tong,' which meant perfect; 'yak,' which meant second; 'chau,' third, and 'poul,' failure. When the King announced what the man was to receive, one of the courtiers picked up a block of wood on which was written the Chinese character for that grade, and, placing it on a salver, elevated it before the King and pronounced the name of the grade in a loud voice. Then the student retired and another was called up. For three days the examination went on, one day being occupied in examining their ability to write English at our dictation. At the end his Majesty took cognizance of those men who had passed the best examination, and the prizes were given in the shape of what is called here 'rank'—which really means some place under the government. There are a score of different ranks, and the rising from one to the other of these forms is the highest ambition of the Korean."—New York World.

An Ante-Bellum "Auntie."

Of the "ante-bellum" aunties in this city, Chloe Peay is one of the oldest and best known. Chloe is now about 70 years of age, and is greatly burdened with flesh. Her life has been marked by the greatest faithfulness to duty. Every virtue of her race has been cultivated by her to the greatest extent, and now she lives a cheerished dependent upon those whom she served so faithfully in her younger days. Before the war she was the property of the family of Gov. Luke Blackburn. At that time Dr. Blackburn lived on a plantation in Northern Mississippi, and when the Union soldiers reached his home he fled on such short notice that no time was left for hiding the family silver and valuables. Chloe was the only one left on the place and everything was in her charge. She placed the silver in an old trunk and hid it in a swamp, where it was found eighteen months later unharmed. While Dr. Blackburn was in the gubernatorial chair she cooked all the state dinners which were held at Frankfort, and they were royal affairs, indeed. Now old Chloe's days of usefulness are about ended. Her beaten biscuits are renowned and she still prepares these for entertainments. Though honored, she is humble, and she is now a welcome visitor in the homes of those who knew her in her younger days.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Bonriot's Wounds.

In the Old World, honorary decorations are sought by old soldiers in much the same way that pensions are sought in the New World. The man who demands public assistance or honors on the ground that he would have gone to the war if he had not had rheumatism is not of any special nationality.

Some of the demands for decorations which foreign governments receive are amusing in their innocent simplicity. Recently the following letter, received by Napoleon III, while he was Emperor of the French, has been made public:

SIR:—I contracted under your dear uncle certain mortal wounds which for thirty years have been the ornament of my life: one in the right groin, and the other at Wagram. If these two stories appear to you susceptible of the cross of honor, I gladly give you my thanks in advance.

(Signed) ANTHONY BONNIOT, honorary corporal of the ex-Young Guard, P. S.—Madame Bonniot will be very sensible of your goodness. Please send your reply post-paid.

It seems sad to relate that there is no record that Napoleon III. ever recognized with a cross the ornamental "mortal wounds" of Corporal Bonniot.

The grievances of drunken men are nearly all the same.

STATE AFFAIRS.

And Capital City News of State Interest.

September Report.

Secretary Coburn, of the Kansas board of agriculture has issued his report for September, and it is of much more than usual interest. The report treats at length upon the subject of feeding wheat, and sums up the conclusions of the reports of the correspondents of the board throughout the state thus:

"In Kansas, under the conditions as to product and prices of wheat and corn existing in the years 1893-'94-'95, wheat has become a very unusual and very important factor in the grain feeding of all classes of farm stock.

"It is superior to corn, pound for pound, as a grain to produce healthful, well-balanced growth in young animals.

"Mixed with corn, oats or bran, it is much superior to either alone for work horses.

"Fed to cows it is an exceptional milk producer, and for that purpose corn is scarcely to be compared with it.

"For swine of all ages, it is a healthful and agreeable food, giving generous returns in both frame work and flesh, but fed whole, especially without soaking, is used at a disadvantage. Ground and made into slops it is invaluable for suckling cows and for pigs both before and after weaning. Yet, while the testimony is so generally favorable to wheat as a food for swine during their growing period the consensus of opinion among shippers, dealers and packers is that in finishing for the market corn, or a large percentage of corn, yields flesh of a texture and quality superior to that made from wheat alone.

"For cattle, it has, at least as a part of their grain ration, a very high value, which is much enhanced in the line of needed variety by mixing with corn, and in a still greater degree by mixing judiciously with bran, oil cake or other nitrogenous foods tending to balance the too carbonaceous nature of the clear wheat.

"With corn and wheat approximating the same price per bushel, it is not unprofitable nor wicked to feed the wheat; yet it can be ground, rolled, crushed, or in some way broken at a total cost not exceeding 5 to 7 cents per bushel, to feed it whole and dry is unwise.

"It can be ground at a cost of 5 cents per bushel, and on a majority of Kansas farms for very much less.

"If grinding is impracticable, soaking from twenty-four to twenty-six hours (the length of time depending somewhat upon the weather and season) is for various reasons deemed desirable, but is injudicious to an extent that its being moist facilitates swallowing without the mastication or the proper mixing with saliva. Any arrangement or system of feeding by which the grain was delivered in such a way that the animal could eat but slowly, would largely overcome this defect.

"It is a superior food for all fowls, and, as a promoter of the maximum egg-production, is unsurpassed by any other grain.

Governor Lowelling accepted an invitation to attend the old soldiers' reunion at Arkansas City and took his entire staff with him.

Capital: The court rooms in the new court house will be small. Of late years this plan is being followed in most of the new court houses. It is no longer considered necessary to furnish seating capacity for half the town in the court rooms.

The Kansas Presbyterian synod received a petition from the Kansas Medical college at Topeka, asking that the synod endeavor to erect a Presbyterian hospital at Topeka, and a committee was appointed consisting of the following members to secure the necessary funds: Rev. S. B. Alderson, Topeka; S. B. Fleming, Wichita; Theodore Bracken, Rev. J. C. Miller, Winfield; W. N. Page, Leavenworth; R. C. McGee, J. D. Van Ness and Thomas Page.

A motion was argued in the district court of Shawnee county to compel Mrs. Lelia Z. Rapier to support her divorced husband, William B. Rapier. The case is an unusual one and has been in the district court more than a year. For many years Mr. and Mrs. Rapier lived on a farm west of Topeka, which is valued at \$12,500. The property all finally got into Mrs. Rapier's name. Then domestic trouble and a divorce resulted. Mr. Rapier is over 70 years of age, while his wife is not much over 50. Lawyer Isenhart says his client, Mr. Rapier is completely destitute and will have to go to the poor house unless he can get a part of the considerable property now alleged to be in his wife's name.

Captain Ed. Hayes, of company B, second regiment at Wellington, has been promoted to major. Captain P. M. Holington, company D, second regiment at Newton, has been appointed major. Captain L. A. Linville, of Os born has been appointed major.

Miss Susan B. Anthony is being billed by the populist state committee for seven meetings in Kansas, beginning October 22. The committee tried to secure her services earlier in the campaign, but were unsuccessful. During her stay in Kansas she will not speak under the auspices of the National Suffrage association, but will have her expenses paid by the populist committee, though she will simply make suffrage speeches, without reference to political issues.

HOME AND THE FARM.

A DEPARTMENT MADE UP FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

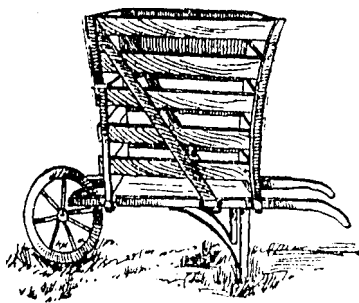
The Agricultural Department Shows How Wheat Rots the Soil—English Method of Preserving Grapes—Table for Sorting Beans—How to Make a Neat Piazza.

How Wheat Rots the Soil.

The wheat crop of 1893 was estimated by the Department of Agriculture to be worth at the farm \$6.16 per acre. To say nothing about the labor and other cost of producing this pitiful yield, the crop took away from the soil fertilizing elements worth more than 86 per cent. of the entire value of the crop as given above. That is to say, according to analyses made at the University of California by Professor Hilgard the amount of the nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and potash removed from the soil by a yield of eleven bushels of wheat per acre would amount to \$5.32 at current cost of such substances. The exact figures as given by Professor Hilgard are as follows: For 20 bushels of wheat, 7.85 pounds potash, 11.90 pounds phosphoric acid, and 24 pounds nitrogen. For 3,600 pounds of straw, 36.08 pounds potash, 7.90 pounds phosphoric acid and 18 pounds nitrogen. The cost of these substances per pound is given at 15 cents for nitrogen, 5 cents for potash, and 6 cents for phosphoric acid. To sum up then, we have a necessary manurial cost of \$5.32 for producing a crop of wheat averaging eleven bushels per acre. As stated, this amounts to more than 86 per cent. of the value of the crop grown, harvested, threshed, and stored at the farm. As a matter of course, these manurial ingredients or their equivalents must be restored to the soil sooner or later, or a still more discreditable yield than eleven bushels per acre will surely ensue. If the straw be returned to the soil a considerable part may be thus saved, but by sending the grain away from the farm the eleven bushels per acre permanently removes from the soil fertilizing elements worth \$2.60 per acre, or more than 42 per cent. of the entire value of the crop. In the light of these facts, how long can American farmers continue to produce wheat at a farm value of \$6.16 per acre?

Enlarging a Wheelbarrow's Usefulness.

It is often desirable to wheel away from a lawn or garden, light rubbish, straw, hay, or vines, for which purpose the ordinary wheelbarrow does not give sufficient accommodation. So often is it desired to wheel away

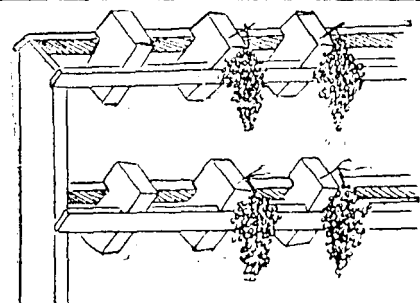


WHEELBARROW WITH RACK FRAME.

light but bulky loads of this sort, that such an arrangement as is shown in the illustration from the American Agriculturist, will be found very serviceable. It is simply a light rack frame that can be attached to the barrow in the same way that the ordinary sides are attached, the addition of a couple of sockets near the handles being the only necessary addition to the barrow in order to accommodate the rack. The construction is so plainly shown in the sketch that added explanation is not needed.

Grapes in Winter.

Glasses such as are shown in our illustration are one of the latest schemes of grape growers in England to keep the fruit from drying during the winter. The jar is made of clear glass, and, having a wide mouth, water can easily be added from a



TO KEEP GRAPES FRESH ALL WINTER.

small watering can as required, without the trouble of taking it down or moving the grapes. The weight of the bunch will press the immersed end of the stem against the upper side of the bottle, and so prevent its slipping out. It is always best to leave about eighteen inches of stem beyond the bunch when the grapes are cut, as otherwise the berries are apt to crack through—absorbing too much of the water when first stored. It is well also to cut off the immersed end about one inch in three weeks to maintain a free passage for absorption.

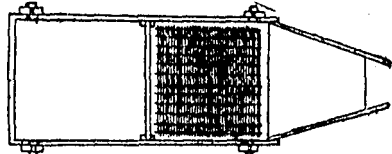
Spraying Potato Vines.

The Ohio station recommends a spraying with the Bordeaux mixture for both potato rot and potato bugs. Their compound is 6 pounds blue vitriol, 4 pounds lime to 22 gallons of water, adding 1 pound London pur-

ple to each 100 gallons of the mixture. The spraying dates are May 28, June 26, June 29, and July 16. Last year blight appeared about the middle of June, and made bad work with the unsprayed vines. The sprayed vines showed much less injury, remaining green after the others were dead, and yielded a profitable crop, while the unsprayed portion of the field was practically a failure. The tubers on the treated portic were but little affected by scab.

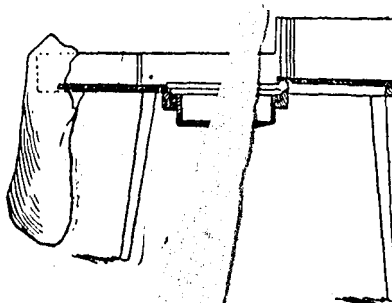
Table for Sorting Beans.

The culture of beans is rapidly increasing, as they generally command a profitable price in the market. In



BEAN SORTING TABLE FROM ABOVE.

thrashing and winnowing the beans it is almost impossible to remove all pieces of pods and vines, and the shrunken or diseased beans, hence hand sorting is necessary to put the beans in the clean condition which secures the best prices. An ingenious table on which to sort the beans is shown in the illustration, from sketches by E. P. Judson. Fig. 1

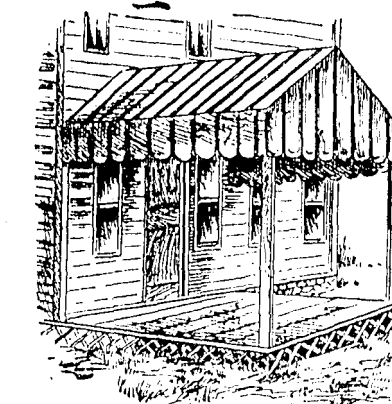


SIDE VIEW OF SORTING TABLE.

presents a view of the table from above, showing the sieve and the spout. A side view is shown in Fig. 2, with the drawers for refuse and bad beans, beneath the sieve. This useful contrivance may be made in portable shape, and the legs can be folded so that it can be brought into the house on cold, stormy days. The legs are bolted to the sides with one bolt each. The height of the table can be varied by making the legs slant more or less, and then fastened by a wooden pin in holes bored to suit. A slide keeps the beans from pouring onto the sieve too rapidly.—Orange Judd Farmer.

An Easily Made Piazza.

Too many country homes are unprovided with shade, where one may get fresh air without hot sunshine during the warm months of summer. Many think they cannot afford to build piazzas, while others object to having these permanent structures on the ground because they shut out the sunshine in the winter when it is specially needed. This is certainly one strong objection to permanent piazzas, unless they can be constructed against such a part of the house that no room may be shaded by their roofs. The illustration, however, shows how a summer veranda can be constructed at small cost of time or money—a veranda that will



AN INEXPENSIVE SUMMER VERANDA.

give shade in summer, and in winter will keep no sunshine out of one's house. A permanent platform is laid before the door, and above this is arranged a light frame, well braced, that can be quickly taken down in the fall. This frame is covered with awning cloth, which is inexpensive, and, if cared for, will last many years. Of course the shape and size can be altered to suit the size or shape of the house.

Farm Notes.

GRASSHOPPERS make a good egg food.

As a rule spinach is a very profitable crop.

OVERFEEDING is the most fruitful cause of a failure to lay.

Is butter color and flavor have no relation to each other.

The ashes of the corn-cob contain a large amount of potash.

It is said that fowls that lay white eggs are more prolific than those which lay dark eggs.

A GREAT deal of wet land along the banks of streams and ponds can be used for growing the basket willow.

A SOLUTION of silicate of soda is said to be a perfect preservation of eggs and does not injure them in any way.

AN eight-frame hive for bees is now preferred to the ten-frame Langstroth hive, which has been so long in use.

THERE is no better grain for poultry any time of the year than wheat, except when fattening. When ready to fatten corn should be used.

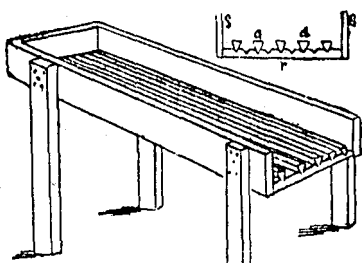
AGRICULTURAL NEWS

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Horses Should Be Shod—A Serviceable Potato Sorter—Saving in Labor at Hay Making—Butterline from Dead Horses—Farm Notes.

A Serviceable Potato Sorter.

In some sections where large quantities of potatoes are raised, some kind of sorting apparatus is a necessity. The work of picking over potatoes is something that costs too much to be done by hand, and yet potatoes classed into even sizes always sell better than uneven lots. In the great centers of commercial production of this crop, assorting is always done by some sort of a machine, which varies in the different sections, but are almost always homemade. The one herewith illustrated, from sketches in the American Agriculturist, is in use in New York State by many potato planters, and is a simple and inexpensive affair, and being adjustable it will be found more valuable than many other designs. The general form is usually made eight feet in length, fourteen inches wide at the bottom and eight inches at the top, the sides being six

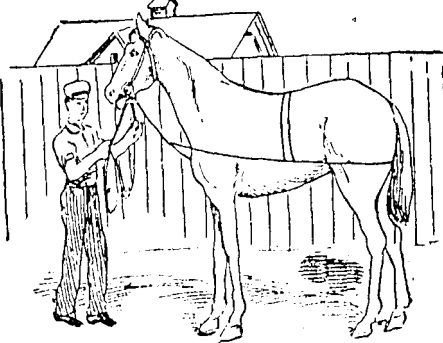


DEVICE FOR ASSORTING POTATOES.

inches high, the whole supported upon four legs nailed to the sides. Six strips eight feet in length, three inches wide and one inch thick form the bottom of the sorter seen in the sketch. The strips, a, are beveled to a sharp edge at the lower side, and the rest in V-shaped notches cut into the supporting strip, r. By taking out or adding to the supporting strips and dividing the spaces, larger or smaller potatoes will pass into the different boxes placed along the length of the sorter, the larger ones being discharged at the lower end, the form of the bottom strips preventing clogging. An incline of twenty inches in eight feet will prove about right, although the form of potatoes to be screened will have much to do with this, a long tuber requiring a steeper incline than a round one.

To Teach a Colt to Lead.

This is a good way to teach a young colt or calf to lead. Put a strap lengthwise around its body and another strap or rope over its back to hold this up. Put on a halter or



TEACHING A COLT TO LEAD.

bridle and tie the halter strap to the rope around the body and put it up through the halter ring. The colt is then ready to lead.—Pearl Harris, Rainier, Thurston County, Wash.

Shoeing Horses.

The greatest care is necessary to so shoe the horse that the relative position of the leg to the foot in their normal state should be maintained, says an English veterinary. The bearing of the shoe should be level all around. If heel or toe, the inside or the outside of the foot were too high or low, the relationship of the limb to leg was disturbed—in fact, the whole mechanism of the limb was thrown out of gear. Unequal pressure, however slight, would surely end in serious damage to the limb, and among the frequent results of such treatment is permanent injury to the coffin bone. Contraction of the heel, he maintained, was not an active disease, but a passing condition due to the horse easing his feet so to minimize the pain felt at his heels from bad shoeing. He had little faith in mechanical arrangements for widening contracted heels. "Shoe the horse," he remarked, "so that the bearing surface is properly maintained at the heel, and expansion will follow as a natural consequence."

Winter Dairying.

Henry Talcott, the Ohio Dairy Commissioner, and a successful farmer, says he can make \$50 to \$75 per cow easier by winter dairying than he can \$25 to \$40 per cow by having his cows calve in spring, as most farmers yet do. He is not bothered much with cows and caring for milk while he is growing his summer crops. Winter dairying diversifies farm industries, and furnishes that something to do in winter, the lack of which is the chief obstacle to success of Northern farmers. But it requires ensilage and warm stables for cows in winter to make winter dairy-

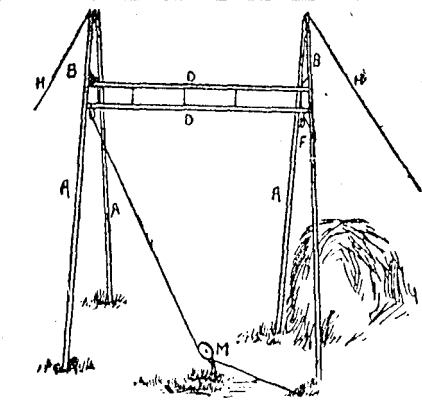
ing profitable. It is harder also to raise the fall-farrowed calves, partly because milk is more expensive in winter and they are apt to get less of it, and partly because when milk it is apt sometimes to be given cold and throw the calf into an attack of scours. With some cheaper substitute for milk, and care not to give the calf any cold feed or drink the fall calf can be kept in thrifty condition.

Apples for Stock.

Prof. Saunders, in an address to the Canadian fruit growers, stated that the food value of apples depends in a measure on the condition of ripeness of the fruit, also on the variety of apple from which the supply is to be furnished. European authorities consider the money value of fodder constituents in ordinary varieties of apples and pears as somewhat higher than those contained in an equal weight of turnips, and those of the apple pomace as about one-third higher in feeding value than the whole apple which has served for its production, and about equal in value to sugar beets. Where apples are fed to stock they should be given in moderate quantities, and should be liberally supplemented with more nutritious and more highly nitrogenous food, such as bran, shorts, or oil cake, with a fair proportion of hay.

To Make a Hayrick.

The cut represents how to make a saving in labor at hay making. AAAA are four poles 32 feet long. They may be made of 4x4 material and spliced. BB are 4x4 and 4 feet long. DD are two timbers 4x4 and 20 feet long, fastened together with 3-inch bolts 12 inches long. A pulley for inch rope is under B and F a trip block for a hay carrier. Any hay carrier that will work on a 4x4 may be used. About 100 feet of inch rope is required, which should run from the top of the poles AA to a stack K. It is unnecessary to dig holes for the poles; when moving the rigging, move but one pole at a time.



The load of hay must be outside of the poles F, as shown in the cut. To unload, from twenty to thirty tons of hay must be put in a rick or eight tons in a stack. In the center of BB a round groove is cut and a yoke made of 1-inch rod passes over BB and down through the 4x4 D. This may be put together on the ground and raised with a team of horses. When the derrick is on the ground, drive a small stake in the ground at the end of each pole to prevent slipping when being raised. M is a stake with pulley for a rope to run from pulley under B for the horse to pull the hay up by. AA is fastened at the top end with a bolt. B is fastened to AA with bolts.—Farm and Home.

Farming in Japan.

The fertilizer most used in Japan is rice straw, cut into small pieces, as with a hay cutter. But cultivators depend mostly upon irrigation from the rivers, and most careful cultivation; not a weed nor a waste piece of land will be seen in a long railroad journey. The farmer utilizes every bit of land he possesses. But farm tools are very crude. The hoe is the chief tool used; occasionally a black bull may be seen hitched to what is called a plow, but the implement is so small it looks like a toy. With the hoe, the blade of which is four inches, the soil is turned over, left a few days in the sun, then leveled and seed put in. Every crop but rice is planted in rows, straight as an arrow. Men and women work in the fields, and rice threshing is performed by drawing the rice straw against the teeth of a saw-like blade, by which the seeds are dislodged.

Farm Notes.

Where can you get a better picture to hang over your desk than an accurate map of your farm, with the fields numbered and correctly measured.

It is cheaper to fatten an animal before winter than after the cold season approaches. If stock is poor on the opening of winter the probability is that they will not pay for the food consumed.

The best time to cut corn is when the most forward husks begin to dry. The husk is a better guide than the leaves. When cut at such a stage the largest proportion of nutritious matter is secured.

The best way to keep honey from candying, says a writer, is to seal it in tight jars the same as fruit. This is the way that the bees do, and it is the only safe way. It should be thoroughly heated before putting up.

The hog is said to be nearly as good a scavenger in the orchard as the sheep, and if allowed to run there he will destroy the worm-infested fruit that falls to the ground, and in so doing he will destroy the worms. He will also enrich the ground.

SLUMS OF LARGE CITIES.

Comparative Figures on New York, Chicago, Baltimore, and Philadelphia.

A report which is of great interest and may prove to have much practical value is that just issued by Labor Commissioner Carroll D. Wright on the slums of leading American cities. Mr. Wright's statistic, which were secured in response to a congressional order for a special investigation, deal with the slum districts of cities of over 200,000 inhabitants. New York is in the lead with a total "slum population" of 360,000, and a "slum" district proper which contains nearly 30,000. Chicago is second on the list with a slum population of 162,000. The Chicago slum district, the region known as "the levee," with some adjacent territory, embraces a population of 117,748, the slum districts of Baltimore and Philadelphia having about the same population.

A fact significant but by no means surprising is the disproportionate increase in the number of saloons in the slum regions over the number in the other parts of the city. In the city of New York entire there is an average of one saloon to every 200 persons. In the New York slum districts there is one saloon to every 129 persons. In Chicago the difference is even more marked, the city at large having one saloon to every 212 persons, while in the district marked out for special investigation by the Labor Commissioner there is one saloon to every 129 persons. The statistics also reveal some obviously natural conditions as to illiteracy and density of population, although a surprise appears in the shape of an announcement that the people in the slum districts enjoy quite as good health, on the whole, as do those in the cleaner and less crowded regions. That this is misleading every one must believe, and Mrs. Florence Kelley, whose slum work is of much practical value to the city, has explained in The Record how the sick of the slum regions quickly go to the grave or the hospital, and so escape enumeration at their places of residence.

The information thus elicited can not fail to be of value to the student of social reform, but let there be no false hopes that any investigation or reformatory work that may be undertaken upon it is going to remove the eyesores which are inevitable to every great city. What has long been apparent in dealing with the slum regions of American cities everywhere has been that they must be controlled and mollified, if at all, by requiring a strict observance of law and of public decency. And to gain this municipal reform must come first. It must precede social reform, which can not be successfully attempted under a local government overrun with political abuses and excesses.

Superfluous.

Bridget is an excellent cook, but like most women of her profession she is opinionated, and insists upon making all her dishes strictly according to her own recipes. Her mistress gives her very full swing not only as to cooking, but as to the purchase of supplies.

The other day her mistress said to her:

"Bridget, the coffee you are giving us is very good. What kind is it?"

"It's no kind at all, mum, said Bridget. 'It's a mixer.'"

"How do you mix it?"

"I make it one-quarter Mocha and one-quarter Java and one-quarter Rio."

"But that's only three-quarters. What do you put in for the other quarter?"

"I put in no other quarter at all, mum. That's where so many shippers the coffee, mum—by putting in a fourth quarter!"

He Had Nerve.

Judge John D. Ellis, the well-known Bellevue (Ky.) attorney, told the following good story on himself while in the city recently, which goes to prove the genuineness of pure rural nerve, still flourishing, it seems, in some outlying districts. One of the Judge's farmer friends called at the Bellevue office a short time ago and submitted a complicated case as to the ownership of some fence rails. After spending nearly two hours in consultation the Judge announced the case was a winning one if properly handled. "Well, I'm much obliged, Judge," said the farmer, making for the door. "I'll go and hire a lawyer," and away he went to the office of another attorney before Mr. Ellis could locate his shotgun and get quick revenge.—Cincinnati Times.

Once.

A newspaper funny man has invented not an absolutely fresh, but a comparatively new joke upon a very old subject.

Miss Timid was talking about her own nervousness, and her various night alarms.

"Did you ever find a man under your bed, Mrs. Bluff?" she asked.

"Yes," said the worthy woman. "The night we thought there were burglars in the house I found my husband there."

The hirer the world owes an idler will never be paid to a dead beat.

THE FARMER'S WIFE.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

I. W. PACK, PUBLISHER.

N. R. P. A., K. R. P. A.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE IN TOPEKA AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

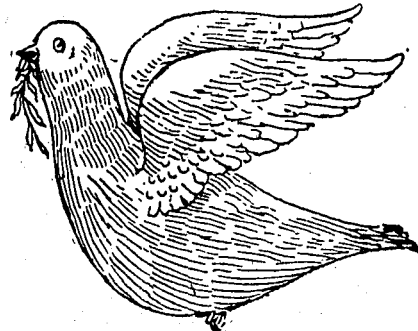
If you find this article marked with a blue "X" on the margin, it is a notice to you that your time has expired and you are requested to renew at once so as not to lose a single copy during the year 1892.

Hundreds of our 10 and 25 cent subscriptions expire with this number and the editor earnestly requests that you not only renew but that you get up a club. If you send 10 names for one year at 20 cents each will send yours free. If you do not want your subscription continued after expiration please notify us by Postal.

Subscription 50 Cents a Year

MRS. EMMA D. PACK, EDITOR.

"We Wage a Peaceful War."



There has been a great deal said about the good records of the state officials predecessors. While we have nothing to say against their records, we will say that the records of our present state officials are worthy of notice from the Governor down—The Gov. has shown to the people in every act, that he is a staunch friend of the laborers, be they men or women. The same may be truly said of each and every state official—They have satisfactorily demonstrated to the voters of the state that it is possible for men from the farms to leave the plow and fill places of trust and honor, places which requires "brains" to fill.

The State Treasurer W. H. Biddle and the State Auditor Van B. Prather, are both old farmers. Two years ago they were elected to fill the responsible positions they now hold—not to say that they have conducted the business with credit to themselves and friends who placed them there would not be doing them justice. As business men they have no superiors, they are just such men as the tax-payers of Kansas needs to look out for their interests. And the voters of Kansas Laborers will for two years more have friends who will say to Capital—stand back Labor must and shall be first.

"Though the unfortunate facts confront us that all women can do is, to plead. Yet, we know that the women will do all they can for the Peoples ticket, and they will lose no opportunity to say a good word for the whole ticket for it is composed of honest men.

When the mother element gets in politics they will soon find a place for the decalogue and golden rule. Notwithstanding the assertion of John J. Ingersalls when he said that they had no place in politics. The women realize all too well that the decalogue and golden rule have never had a place in the political arena. For if they had, to day the thousands of homeless people would be enjoying the fruits of their toil and labor and instead of being wanderers and tramps upon the highways, would now be surrounded with the comforts of a home to cheer them as they near the end of lifes journey.

And now the Republicans are instilling their voters to vote the amendment solid. The extra committee one populist and one republican to check off the vote so as to ascertain how many were cast out of each party at every precinct has brought them to this they want to make a showing for the womens vote two years hence. The populist are wide awake and will not be caught by that kind of bait. The amendment will carry by a large vote the only question in which party will give it the largest vote.

At the coming election the women will know for certain who are their friends.

Aunt Columbia to Uncle Sam.

For the FARMER'S WIFE.

I must help run the house, Sam.
For things are going to rack:
The pantry is well nigh empty
And the meal is low in the sack.
The flour bin shows the bottom,
The bacon is almost gone,
And that splendid sorghum 'lasses
Has nearly all been drawn.

You are starvin' the little children
And pettin' the big ones like sin;
Some of the little stand in the street
Like they was't your k'n and kin.
You have't food enough in the house
For good square board all round,
Yet, some of the young'ns stuff themselves
While others half famished are found.

No, you need't go to frownin'.
I intend to Jaw awhile;
You'd better take your medicine
Resigned like, with a smile.
I'm tired of this injustice
And want to take a hand,
At makin' our national household
Happy and healthily and grand.

You've let me do the drudgery
And set in the parlor a little,
But you never thought I knew enough
To boil the political kittle.
You said I was't business like
And was't good at figgers;
I'd better de comb'n' the children's heads,
And carin' 'em of the chiggers.

But I've made up my mind, Sam,
To help you boss this nation,
So you needn't bug your eyes out
And scowl like all creation.
My fingerin' may be shaky
And my brain power sorter tight,
But I'll git along without them bouds
That make the times so tight.

Maybe I ain't business like
But I won't go in debt
Just to let the bankers live easy
Off of our children's sweat.
Maybe my head is't level
But I'll level up the work,
So some won't have the entire load
While others do nothin' but shirk.

I'll clean the national house up
And git some things to eat;
I'll set the gals to weavin' cloth
And boys to carin' meat,
I'll see that the corn and pertaiters
Ain't stole by the corporations,
While you set twirlin' your thumbs and makin'.

Other sech idle gyrations.

Don't tell me I can't understand
Your politics and sich,
And that in the matter of makin' laws
I wouldn't know t'other from which.
I can explain this politics
And you needn't sit and mutter—
Politics means, when it's swimm'd down
Jest simply bread and butter.

EMMA GHEENT CURTIS.

CANON CITY, Colorado.

FROM WYOMING.

Extracts from a Speech Delivered by
Sophia N. Reddin Jenkins.

This cause has been espoused by many of the world's most famous thinkers and statesmen, including Washington, Lincoln, Sumner, Wendell, Phillips, Longfellow, Whittier, Garfield, William H. Seward, Chief Justice Chase, George William Curtis, Philip Brooks, Lucy Stone, Mrs. Livermore, Louise Alcott, Maria Mitchell, Harriet Beecher Stowe and Frances E. Willard. Can such an array of brilliant thinkers have made the mistake of advocating a measure that is wrong in itself? The opposers of this measure, the men, can be divided into to great classes. The first class from a mistaken sense of chivalry claim that women are too good to mix in, and be polluted by politics. The other class say, that women are not good enough, have not the mental strength, knowledge or stability. Also, it would be the cause of contention between husband and wife, and that the husband is the one to represent his wife in politics.

In answer to the first class, if women are so pure, moral and conscientious would not these attributes if carried into "corrupt" politics be a very desirable leaven? If politics are so polluted, is it not the duty of every human being to assist in purifying such? Is it more contaminating to cleanse that which is unclean, than to continue to bear the ill effects of such a condition? If a death breeding cesspool were situated in one's door yard, would it indicate a less degree of refinement and purity to cleanse it out, than to leave it to exist to continue its work of destruction? Is the angelic nature of woman any more apt to be injuriously affected in associating with men in making the laws than by coming in contact with these same men in all other relations of life; in the home, in school, in church and elsewhere? Who are these depraved politicians, anyhow? Why, our fathers, husbands brothers and sons.

In answer to the other class that women are too ignorant, frivolous and

unreliable to be trusted with state affairs. The query arises "What has made them so?" You have inculcated in her mind from child hood, that it is unwomanly to be "strong-minded" thus placing weak minds at a premium. You have debarred her from participating in all public affairs, thus withholding from her the very means of improvement. In conversing with her, you descend to silly prattle, as if intelligent conversation were beyond her comprehension. As to suffrage causing marital disagreements, if one is inclined to quarrel it takes little or nothing to bring about such, besides it is only a mean, cowardly nature that stoops to such. Is not a domineering person much more apt to quarrel with one that is his legal inferior than if she stood on equal footing with himself? In regard to the husband representing his wife in politics, if he were capable of seeing from two points of view, his own and his wife's, still a large body of owing to the excess of women over men.

Women are gallantly told that her's is the highest of all spheres, that of motherhood, and then they show their appreciation of her sphere by disenfranchising her because she is a woman and capable of such a high destiny. If woman is weak and inferior is not that a sufficient reason that she should have every advantage, that she may gain strength both for her own good and the highest development of the human race? Give woman the ballot, and she will at once become interested in the government and see the necessity of greater political knowledge, that she may exercise her power wisely. In this state Colorado, as soon as women were enfranchised they organized leagues all over the state for the purpose of studying civil government, parliamentary law, and to discuss the important questions of the day. They have also organized themselves into mock legislature to become accustomed to the transaction of legislative business.

In regard to woman being inferior to man, intellectually, a very extensive experience in the school-room has disapproved the assertion. Girls have proven themselves equally as capable and frequently more so, than boys of the same age and opportunities. If such is a fact, the question is propounded, why have not women become as distinguished in scientific discoveries, and inventions as men? In the first place they have done much in this line, in the second place it is comparatively speaking, but a short time since scientific knowledge was at woman's command, and thirdly, her home duties prevents the uninterrupted leisure that man has at his command.

Female education is yet in its infancy, until the year 1819 there was not a single school in the United States where woman could receive knowledge above the grammar grade. In the year 1819 when it was decided to establish an academy for higher education of women, the measure was met by as bitter and intense opposition as that of the most radical opposer of women's suffrage to-day. It was said that to educate women would destroy the sanctity of home, and the nobility of womanhood. How absurd such sophistry sounds to us now! And in a few years, when women have universal suffrage, the arguments that are now advanced against equal suffrage will sound equally absurd.

Think not because woman is treated with equality and justice that she will be any the less willing to marry. There will really be more inducement knowing that her womanhood is revered, and that it will be prerogative to help control the conditions and laws under which those for whom she endures deaths throes, must live.

Marriage will also be raised to a higher standard from this season, when woman help make laws she will no longer be temptation for the half-starved, dependent girl to sell her virtue for bread, or what is often almost as bad in its effects on posterity, to enter

an abhorred marriage for the sake of maintenance. In the new order of things woman being conscious of her ability for self-support, will only enter marriage from the highest motive that of congenial companionship and holy love.

We are told women do not desire the ballot, rather as weeping assertion is it not? To this the answer may be made, that so far in all the freedmen themselves, that saw the necessity of the emancipation of the slave and serf. They were so crushed by their bondage that they submitted to their cruel destiny. The only exception to subjected class working for their freedom, is that of woman.

It is true that many women avow they are unwilling to have their political shackles removed. Some of these are surrounded by luxury and see not the necessity of the ballot for themselves, and are indifferent to the inaudible moans of their illy fed and poorly paid sisters; others are afraid it may effect their popularity to advocate an unpopular measure; others because they have not given the subject any consideration, and yet another class who never decide anything for themselves they always oppose what "John" opposes. With the above exceptions the measure is favored by the flower of womanhood everywhere. Remember there is no sex in intellect.

I've a secret in my hear:

Dear voters,
A tale I would impart
Dear voters;
If you'd always happy be,
You must vote for the amendment, "see?"
Then from all debts we will be free
Dear voters.

We want to say to the women that it is good politics to know just who your friends are the suffragist and every one wants to know just how many votes are polled for the amendment how many are populist, how many are republicans, how many are prohibitions and the only way to test this is to have a committee of one populist, one republican at every poll and send the returns to the chairman of the populist state central committee, and republican to the chairman of the republican state central committee. These reports should be the same, and signed by both the populist and republican and there will be no going back on the returns: we understand that Blanks will be furnished for the amendment campaign committee. These blanks should be distributed at once and in the hands of the committee as soon as appointed and the committee should be attended to at once and with not another moments delay.

Let us say to the party that aspires to future greatness and power, ignore not the great issue that is before the voters for their consideration: That of the pending amendment. Ignore not the plaudings of your wives, mothers, daughters and sisters as they plead with you for their political freedom. They are not asking sympathy or charity, they are simply asking for justice. And as lovers of justice, we have no fear that the noble men of Kansas will fail to do their duty in regard to this great question of political equality. We have no fears that our noble heroes will not demand the same rights for their sisters as they enjoy themselves.

No man, who ever intended to vote for woman's suffrage will say he will not do it now simply because one party endorsed it.

The populist to a man will vote for the amendment, so will the republicans and the democrats say "me too."

The times are hard, but there always seems to be opportunities for those who are willing to work. In the past month I have made \$175 above all expenses, selling Climax Dish Washers, and have attended to my regular business besides. I never saw anything that gave as general satisfaction. One should not complain where they can make over \$9 a day, right at home. I have not canvassed any, so anxious are people for Climax Dish Washers, that they send after them, any lady or gentleman can do as well as I am doing for any one can sell what everyone wants to buy. I think we should inform each other through the newspapers of opportunities like this, as there are many willing to work if they knew of an opening. For full particulars, address the Climax Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio. After you have tried the business a week, I publish the results for the benefit of others.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa



which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

AUSTERLITZ.

(Continued from Page 1)

The reprobate would not subside,
Nor could a soul convince him.
They sicked on him a bull dog pup,
Told him the bears would eat him up.
And crunched his bones and munched him up.

They tried the baby songs we know,
That mothers croon so soft and low,
Wh oh all have heard so long ago,
When childhood skies were o'er us.
And here the lad renewed the din,
By catching step and breaking in,
With Gilmore's Anvil chorus.

A woman near was heard to shout,
She knew a way to knock him out,
Dave Overmyer's name would rout,
This terrible infantum;
They whispered it and lo. the kid,
All scared to death, stopped short and hid.

And ended here his tantrum.
There has been no gift denied women by the Almighty. There is no phase of life for which she is not equipped.

There is no law but what she can give it the intelligent considerate judgment the man can.

The Lord has deluged women with every noble trait of character and after the shower had passed, took the sprinkling pot and dampened some of the men with a little of the same article.

And, women, if to-day are denied a right; if there is now a difference in the values of men and women; if you have now got to plead for what should be your own; if the world has been slow to give you the political and civic elevation the men have; if you are still looked upon as not entitled to the same privileges; if you are denied now the same work; if avenues of reputable occupation are now denied you; it is because of the inherited savage which bosses the men who now deposits the vote.

A woman has the same right and liberty of action a man has; she has the right to be protected in life, property and occupation; she has the right to protect her children; to protect her home with all this sacred name implies to an American; she has the right to defeat bad laws and bad people. If she has that right shall her voice be heard in her own behalf or shall we commit her fortunes to the criminal, the abandoned and profligate, who are more than equal to our average majorities?

That which we give with lavish hand to the mendicant and outcast far beyond the seas, ought not to be denied her. It has been said women cannot bear arms and be a soldier. Because she cannot fight why she cannot vote. There is your savage over again. It is absurd as absurd can be. Wars are desolations of the past. The arbitration of Geneva, has been an object lesson of peace to which all nations must yield sooner or later.

I am in favor with measure and shall vote for it. I am not in politics this year have made no speeches and will not. I have tried my best to say what I wanted to say. Before I quit I owe it to Kansas to say for her it is the one place on earth which is nearest a woman's paradise; she has given women a consideration under its laws, no where else in the wide world accorded her. She stands side by side with the man; the law protects her from cradle to womanhood; gives her a homestead regardless of value, which the dissolute husband cannot alienate: she may fill it with her Lares and Penates and it is hers regardless of after vicissitude; she has the open free school, and its equivalent negative in the closed saloon. It is one of the few places on this planet where she is the heir of her husband; she is here his next of kin; she obtains here just as much of her husband's property on his death as he would of hers.

This amendment will carry by a sufficient majority. In the battles of the past, we have had our Marengos with Slavery and the saloon, and women of Kansas, the November sun shall shine on your Austerlitz: There may be a few politicians who may vainly essay to make head against it. The bull who tackled the on-coming transcontinental limited found by a bitter experience and a fragmentary cuticle, that it was only worse for himself.

The adoption of this amendment is one thing needed to doom Kansas as a woman's Heaven, and as she started in the garden of Eden, so here she shall end her days in the orchards of Hesperides.



RUBBER STAMPS, SEALS, STENCILS ETC.

Largest and Best Equipped Stamp Works in the State

Send for Circulars and Prices.
J. C. DARLING, Topeka, Kansas.

WOMEN.

SHOULD THEY VOTE?

An Able Address Delivered By Mrs. M. L. Reynolds of Jackson at the Meeting of the Industrial Legion Held in Summit.

Responding to the favor shown by asking me to say something in behalf of women, let me confess great insufficiency to handle a theme so mighty and important, and will only attempt to throw out a few briefs for consideration, then pass the developing sentiment to the magnanimous manipulations of those wiser and more skillful of speech.

Of the first woman, wife and mother we have very little knowledge. We read she was made after the likeness of God, presented to Adam and given equal privileges with him in the garden of Eden, where she persuaded Adam to partake of that which made him wise as the gods, clearly proving sagacity of mind belonged primarily to woman. Yet, for this manifest accomplishment, she was made subject to man and has remained from that eventful time to the present in bondage which has defrauded her of place in the legislative world and only now is becoming emancipated from the deplorable law and custom which has bound her so long and ostracized her mental worth. In the advancement of science, mechanics and men, women are advancing too. What once was a sufficient character for women is not enough now. We are told by Miss Frances Willard that less than a hundred years ago girls were first permitted to attend the free schools of Boston. They were then allowed to take the place of boys, for whom the schools were instituted, during the season when the latter were helping to gather in the harvest. What a marvelous change this freedom has wrought! A few short years ago women were shut from all the higher aims and opportunities of life. Into no college was she permitted to enter if she would cultivate her mind in the highest walks of science and literature, for the scientist had said that the quality of gray matter of her brain would not enable her to follow a logical position from premise to conclusion; by her physician that she was too delicate and nervous an organization to endure the application and mental strain of the school room; by her anxious parents that that there was nothing a man so abominated as a learned woman; nothing so unlovely as a blue stocking, and yet she comes smiling from her curriculum with her honors fresh upon her, healthy and wise, forcing us to acknowledge that she is more than ever attractive and useful. Education has liberated woman as a sex, and today she is recognized as a worthy competitor in all the different vocations of life, except the legislative right to deliberate and ballot for our body politic. For this exclusion various reasons are proffered, yet one by one are being winnowed away. Here is one of them:

"There are some persons who think that women ought not to vote because they do not fight. Those who hold this view do not, as they logically should, demand the removal from the register of all maimed, halt, blind and aged men, who are at least equally debarred from serving their country as soldiers. Women do not fight, but they risk more for the continuance of the nation than the average soldier does. There is no citizen in the country who has not caused suffering and the risk of life itself to some woman. Surely if it be maintained that there are duties of citizenship which women cannot fulfill, it may be truly retorted that there are other duties of citizenship which they only can perform, and that these are not the least essential."

Strange any one would dare to proclaim such a protest while there survives a woman of civil war times. The prompt and decisive action taken by men of the northern states, in offering their lives, if need be, to put down an

unjust, unreasonable and selfish rebellion, was illustrious and sublime; and the ability displayed by our northern women whose representatives were at the front, who had suddenly thrust upon them the double work of providing for and protecting their homes, crippled by the absence of those on whom they were wont to depend, keeping their fireside bright with a burning patriotism cheerful and inspiring, while they were enduring a suspense no language could depict, was equally illustrious and sublime. Valor and fidelity gloriously ended battle for the one and thirty years ago, but for the other entailed a long list of sorrowful cares, which must last so long as there survives a single veteran of that bloody contest, and which are managed with a womanly devotion worthy the highest and purest veneration. If the roll of honor is called by ballot it must pass down both lines, since there is no distinction of merit, though that be merit demonstrated in different ways.

The home is woman's realm and could she do so she would annihilate every foe invading its peace and happiness. Give her the election franchise and she will soon dispose of the one that has done such deadly work since the days of Noah's flood, and at the same time administer attention to another quite as dangerous and formidable—the name, industrial slavery. As to the former, I pledge you she will never give her support to any party fully intrenched in and hopelessly committed to the liquor interests, and for the latter she would legislate for every measure that would tend to a more equalized distribution and so stop the cry of the unemployed from every part of our land, and retire from sight the miseries and wretchedness of poverty seen at every turn. Where all are enlisted in a common cause conflict ends. It is said woman ought not to vote because of her ignorance of the laws of civil government—let the knowledge of such become imperative and see how aptly she will meet the exigency. Though the mass of women of all countries have been intellectually undeveloped, we have instances enough to show that the woman-mind is as powerful, clear-sighted and active as man's. Women have ruled the mightiest nations, mastered the abstruse sciences, led vigorous armies to victory, written powerful books, made vigorous and brilliant achievements in eloquence, commanded vessels, conducted complicated commercial relations, edited influential journals and papers, sat in chairs of learning and everything necessary to show that the female mind is not wanting in power. Stimulate it with the same human ambitions that stir the opposite and I mistake not as many will graduate with honors and be heard from in the high field of intellectual life as we now find of the opposite fitted for the duties of useful professions.

Another throw against woman's suffrage is that she would not use independent action, but would vote as father, brother or husband. Woman is a closer discoverer of character than man, and I believe she would cast her vote where it would best tell for justice, equity and right, making the prophetic words of Elizabeth Cady Stanton an actual realization: "Woman's suffrage means a new and noble type of men and women with equal love and respect for each other. It means equal authority in the home, equal places in the trades and professions, equal honor and credit in the world of work." Our civilization to-day is simply masculine. Everything is carried by force and violence and war, and will be until the feminine element is fully recognized and has equal power in the regulation of human affairs.

And now my dear friends, I leave this subject with you for further consideration—charging my young woman hearers, in the good time coming when you will be an actual force in politics, see that you cover all rum-soaked ballots with those prayerfully baptized in promulgations for all that is high, pure, noble and good, that we who finished our work just as the dawn of a better national life was appearing will have no cause to blush for those who fill our places.

NEW YORK WOMEN.

NEW YORK, Oct. 10.—The great campaign of the women against Tammany and municipal corruption will open on Friday afternoon. Many of New York's most fashionable, most influential and richest women have been enlisted in the cause. The first meeting will be held on Friday at 3 p. m. at Association hall, where Dr. Parkhurst will deliver an address.

In his address Dr. Parkhurst will tell just what reasons prompted him to urge women into the fight. He will say that a debased and rotten municipality is a menace to the home and the honor and virtue of woman.

There will be a council committee of thirty, consisting of one from each assembly district. Col. J. J. Gifford, "Brick" Pomeroy and W. H. Shriver were appointed upon the committee last night.

There will also be a general committee and it is hoped to secure 100 women from each assembly district in this city, making at least 3,000 in all. Mrs. Conthia Leonard, who is the mother of Lillian Russell, made the only speech to the women to the movement against Democracy.

In the tenderloin precinct women have decided to work for purity in municipal politics. A number voted to do so at a meeting of the young people's social culture club held last evening in the home of Elizabeth Grannis.

Lewelling Speaks.

Chairman Breidenthal of the Populist state central committee, this afternoon received the following letter from Governor Lewelling, who is at Ottawa today:

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 9, 1894. John W. Breidenthal, Chairman, Topeka, Kan.: MY DEAR SIR:—I have just read a published statement from one Jacobs, of Wichita, charging that money was contributed by the brewers in 1892 in return for pledges of protection in case of the election of the Populist state ticket.

You may say for me that I never had a dozen words with Mr. Jacobs in my life, I never made a pledge or promise of protection for the brewers or any other class of men, nor did I even so much as promise an appointment prior to the election. If any money was collected from the brewers or anybody else upon any such pledge it was done without my suggestion, consent or approval and also without my knowledge. Yours respectfully,

L. D. LEWELLING.

NEW YORK "LEDGER" ON THE POPULIST PLATFORM.

Declares Against Usury and Favors Government Loan and Aid Associations, and Government Banks—Hope for the People—An Honest Paper.

Robert Bonners' paper, the New York Ledger, feels forced to take a stand against the usury of the Shylocks. If the Ledger keeps right on, it will prove of great service to the people's party, for more than a million people read it every week. It says:

"For many years one of the crying evils of large cities has been the extortion of money lenders. Whoever has gotten into temporary emergency and found it necessary to realize on something has learned to his sorrow that the tender mercies of the Shylocks are cruel indeed. Every one is liable to experience temporary embarrassment, and under the old regime this meant the most merciless greed on one side, and the payment of a rate of usury that amounted to little short of robbery on the other.

"Of late our cities have been overrun with money lenders who advanced certain sums, more or less, on furniture and personal property. Most of the borrowers were people whose social or other condition was such that they were willing to endure almost anything rather than make their distress public. On this well-understood fact the lenders operated and extorted their full pound of flesh without discount or delay.

"A very large number of these transactions would scarcely bear the light of day, but the parties most concerned have in almost all cases refused to enter any complaint, and the perpetrators of these outrages have gone on growing more bold and insolent with every success.

"The government pawnbroker has long been a Paris institution, and the

state has derived no little benefit from this way of conducting business.

"Some day let us hope that there will be a government loan and building association, where extortion will be impossible, and where quibbles and quirks and technicalities, by which hard-working people are done out of their possessions, will be unknown. If these things pay private individuals, they certainly would pay the government, and these, with the savings banks and various industries turned into government hands, would put the masses of the people in a much better condition, would afford reliable employment and investments that, even though they were smaller in aggregate profit, would be absolutely safe, and would take away from those who have but little between them and need the continual worry which the management of the average savings bank has made inevitable. When a man lends to the government he feels safe; when Uncle Sam takes care of his little hoard, he feels small necessity for worrying about it."

WASHINGTON'S WARNING.

At this critical time when issues are pending that are of such vital interest to the great common people it seems wise for us to take a retrospective view and note some of the warnings of the true patriots of the past. At this period of our country's history the words of Washington in his memorable farewell address of 1776 comes to us with peculiar force, he said "I have already intimated to you the danger of parties in the state * * * and let me warn you in the most solemn manner against the baneful effect of the spirit of party generally. * * * In governments of a monarchical cast, patriotism may look with indulgence, if not with favor upon the spirit of party. But in those of a popular character, in governments fairly elective, it is a spirit not to be encouraged. A fire not to be quenched, it demands uniform vigilance to prevent its bursting into a flame, lest instead of warming it should consume." These words seem peculiarly fitting at this time. This spirit of party, or partisanship, is making every political campaign one of abuse and vilification, personal animosities are resurrected, characters assailed and blackened in a brutal and inhuman manner. This is barbarous and out of place under an elective form of government like our own.

This party spirit is instrumental in arousing antagonism from one political party to measures that are endorsed by other parties. We find at this time that life long friends to woman suffrage are saying that they cannot vote for the pending amendment because a party to which they do not belong have endorsed this issue, to which they have been a life long friend.

Experience has taught us that there is no person so good but that they have their faults, nor one so bad but that they possess some good qualities, and as all political parties are composed of the individual persons we cannot expect to find perfection in any one of them or that either one is wholly evil. I would not for one moment hesitate to say that I believe there are honest men in all the parties, and while they may have difference of opinion on various subjects. I cannot doubt but that they are honest, well meaning patriotic American citizens. Some may possess more of the progressive spirit of the times, and are better students of political economy. This being true, why should every candidate nominated for any office by their respective party be subjected to showers of harsh words, false accusations and vituperation?

A case that is now fresh in memory comes to me. A few months ago the partisan press was heaping vials of political wrath upon the head of so distinguished a citizen as was the first governor of the state of Kansas, the late Charles Robinson, and now within a few days after his funeral are advocating that the state erect a monument in honor of this eminent statesman and Kansas pioneer. Are we not all children of the same wise Creator and citizens of the same republic? Are not all Kansans truly interested in the permanent prosperity of our state? Then why not recognize the brotherhood of all mankind and put aside all bitter spirit of partisanship that is so offensive and has a tendency to make bitter foes.

The initiative and referendum will eventually help the voters of our nation to destroy the bitterness engendered through political parties, and help us to cultivate more true unselfish patriotism. Never were the words of warning by Washington more applicable than at present.

Is This Socialism.

The following is from the pen of Mr. John D. Connolly, United States consular at Auckland, New Zealand:

"The land laws of this country are unique, having no parallel in the modern world, that I am aware of. Of the extension of the franchise to women I can only say that the experiment has proved eminently successful, even beyond the most enthusiastic advocates. Her first effort has raised the moral tone and purified to a large extent the moral atmosphere of politics. Woman has demonstrated here that she is disinterested, unselfish and fully worthy of political confidence reposed in her. As the country having drifted into socialism, as you seem to think, it is only fair to say that there is very little need of apprehension in that respect, at least for the present. At the same time it cannot be denied that the tendency of legislation appears to be pointing that way. If it be socialism to relieve the poor, the workingman, the artisan and the struggling small farmer and the mechanic from the burdens of taxation as much as possible, and compel the monopolist, the land-grabber, the purse-proud and the affluent members of society to bear the weight and expense of government, then socialism is certainly in full swing here. If it be socialism to shorten the hours of the laborer to eight per day, and give him a half holiday in every week, besides at least a half dozen full holidays in the year under full pay, thus affording him more time for rest, recreation and intellectual development than is enjoyed by his fellow workers in any part of the world, then indeed it is undeniable that socialism is rampant in New Zealand. If it be socialism to compel the admission of more pure air and genial sunshine into the work-room and factory, under government supervision, to teach the ladies their rights and how to lawfully and peaceably obtain them, to force the earth-grabber to either sell, subdivide or improve his land so it will produce what nature intended it should, thereby administering to the wants of the people, or place the land within the reach of those who desire homes—if this be socialism, then indeed are the people of this country blessed beyond all others, for all I have enumerated, and more, are they enjoying to the fullest extent today. There is a general diffusion of wealth, no great poverty and not a single millionaire so far as I know. Although legislation does not directly interfere with laudable accumulation, thrift and industry, yet there is no denying that the general tendency is toward checking if not absolutely preventing the acquisition of vast estates in the hands of individuals or companies, to the detriment of the people. This cannot in any sense be called socialism. The men who have inaugurated these honest, Christian reforms are not animated by any spirit of socialism, but by a sincere desire to promote the universal welfare, to resist the aggression of the strong and lend a helping hand to the weak and lowly. You may call these principles by any name you chose, but the facts are as herein related."

WILCOX'S COMPOUND
TANSY PILLS
Perfectly Safe and Sure when all others fail. If your druggist does not keep them, send 4c. postage for "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD" and receive the only absolutely reliable remedy by mail. WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., Phila., Pa.

REPORTERS!

We want a responsible LADY or GENTLEMAN in every town to act as newspaper correspondent, report the happenings in their community and write articles for publication. Experience not necessary. Big remuneration for good writers. Send stamps for full particulars. MESSIAH PRESS ASSOCIATION, Chicago, Ill.



\$25 to \$50 per week, to act as **PRIVATE DETECTIVE** under instructions. Gentlemen, using our "Old Reliable" Plan, can make a practical way to acquire many new worn knives, forks, spoons, etc., quickly done by dipping in acid metal. No experience, selling or machinery. Thick plate of metal operation; lasts 5 to 10 years. Can finish when taken from the tank. Every family has plenty to do. Plaster sells readily. Profit \$1000. W. P. Harrison & Co., Colorado, U.S.

DETECTIVES!

Bright, young and middle-aged men wanted in every locality to act as **PRIVATE DETECTIVES** under instructions. Previous experience not required or necessary. Send stamps for full particulars and get sample copy of the best illustrated criminal paper published. **NATIONAL DETECTIVE BUREAU**, 241, Broadway, N.Y. * * * * *

THE WOMAN'S TRIBUNE

Edited and Published weekly at Beatrice, Nebraska, by

CLARA BEWICK COLBY,
Price \$1.00 Per Year. Trial Subscription, Five Weeks for Ten cents.

THE YEAR'S WANING.

As months it thou true that the years has waxed
and waned,
And that so soon must remain nothing but
haze and decay—
Earliest cricket, that out of the mid-summer
midnight complaining,
All the faint summer in me takes with sub-
tle dismay?
Though thou bringest no dream of frost to the
flowers that slumber,
Though no tree for its leaves, doomed of thy
voice, maketh moan,
Yet with th' unconscious earth's bodied evil
over my soul thou dost cumber,
And in the year's lost youth unmake me still
—lose my own.
Answerest thou, that when nights of December
are blackest and bleakest,
And when the fervid grate joins me a May in
my room,
And by my hearthstone gay, as now and in my
garden thou creakest—
Thou wilt again give me all—dew and
grace and bloom?
Say, little poet! full many a cricket I have that
is willing,
If I but take him down out of his place on my
own shelf,
No blither lays to sing than the blithest known
to thy shrilling,
Full of the rapture of life, May, morn, hope,
and—himself.
Leaving me only sadder; for never one of my
singers
Lures back the bee to his feast, calls back the
bird to his tree,
Hast thou no art can make me believe, while
the summer yet lingers,
Better than bloom that has been red leaf and
sere that must be?
—W. D. Howells in Boston True Flag.

NIGHT AT ROUND TOP.

I made many friends at Brookfield Academy, but headstrong, impulsive Jerry Long was my favorite amongst them all. One day, near the close of the term, he said,—

"Bob, you are going home with me, to stay at least two weeks. Now don't begin framing excuses, for I won't accept any."

Then he walked away as if the matter was quite settled—and it was.

So it came about that three weeks later I found myself, with Jerry, being conveyed across the country in the family carryall toward Round Top, as his home was called. It seemed to me that my friend acted a little queerly on the way. He talked incessantly, and in one instance broke in upon Jason's remarks. Jason was the gardener and man-of-all-work.

"I tell you what, Master Jerry," he was saying, "things are dull enough now that—"

Here Jerry frowned at him, and began to talk about the landscape. Jason looked bewildered, then with a glance toward me, whistled knowingly.

All this gave me the impression that I was being made the victim of a plot of some kind, and my imagination began to run wild. I wondered if any of the Long family had gone mad and been confined in the east wing or the west wing, or the attic, and if they would escape in the middle of the night and choke me, as I had read of their doing in novels. A midnight struggle with a maniac or so was a possibility decidedly unpleasant to contemplate.

It was nearly noon when we ascended the winding road that led to the secluded home of the Longs. Their grounds covered the whole of a large hill, the top of which was a circular plateau. From this the place derived its name. The building itself was a large frame structure—just the kind of a house to be haunted with a mysterious insane annex, I thought.

"Bob, I hope you won't think it mean in me," Jerry said in a kind of nervous haste, when we had alighted and Jason had driven on to the barn, "but the fact is they are gone."

"Gone? Who?" I asked, thinking of the lunatics.

"The whole family. They are at the seashore. I've been there once. It is stupid. I'd rather be here at Round Top—if you will stay with me."

And this was all. I was greatly relieved, and promised to remain the required time, feeling that I should like the place very much.

And like it I did. Jerry invented all sorts of amusements. One of them was shooting at a mark with a bow and arrow, and we became quite proficient in the art. As Jerry put it, we would have made very respectable Indians. When the archery grew tiresome he constructed two lassos of the clothes line, and we sallied forth, with these wild West contrivances. Stumps, broken limbs of trees, and, in fact, any kind of projection that could be found, were promptly caught in the coils. We felt more like Indians than ever.

One day a boy on horseback brought the intelligence that the housekeeper's sister, who lived about four miles away, was seriously ill, and wanted Mrs. Jason to come to her at once.

"All right, Jason," said Jerry. "You and your wife get ready while I hitch up." And he was outside before an answer could be made.

"Just like that boy!" the gardener said. He is good-nature itself. Dress yourself as quickly as possible. Martha, and we'll go."

"But who will get breakfast for the boys?" she asked.

"I'll warrant Jerry won't starve, nor this young man, either. Beside, we may be back again by morning."

And thus it happened that Jerry and I were left together at Round Top. In spite of ourselves, when the sun went down and the twilight deepened, we felt rather lonely. The thought that the nearest neighbor

lived a mile away had never occurred to us before, but now it did so with peculiar significance.

We locked the doors and windows, drew the blinds and lighted the lamps. This made things look brighter. Nevertheless, we retired early, and both occupied the same bed just "for company."

It must have been nearly midnight when I suddenly awakened. I was dimly conscious that something had broken my slumber, and lay still to see if the cause, whatever it was, would be repeated.

In less than a minute a slight noise coming from the hall below attracted my attention; at the same time Jerry laid his hand on my arm. "Some one is trying to get in," he whispered.

"Or is already in," I said grimly. "Let's dress."

We rolled out of bed and began to get into our clothes with much more speed than neatness. It is anything but pleasant to be awakened in the dead of night by unusual circumstances, and we were pretty well frightened. After dressing we stood facing each other, with chattering teeth, not knowing what to do next.

"Of course he's after the silver," said Jerry.

The idea that he was not after us brought a feeling of relief, but of course we wouldn't allow him to have the silver.

After listening at the door a short time we cautiously opened it. Jerry crept to the balustrade and peered over it. He drew back quickly and motioned me to approach.

The full moon, being about an hour high, shed its light through the large transom above the front door. By its aid I could plainly distinguish the figure of a man almost directly below us. He was stealthily trying a key in the lock of the dining-room door.

"Wait here—and watch him!" Jerry whispered.

I did not take my eyes from the man, who was completely absorbed in the work of picking the lock. Very soon Jerry was with me again. In his hand he carried one of our lassos. Ere I could utter a remonstrance he had raised the coil above his head, whirled it around a few times and sent it down in the direction of the intruder. It was a rash and unwise thing to do, but Jerry never was in the habit of thinking twice.

Rather through a piece of rare good fortune than skill, the slip-nose dropped over the fellow's head and we drew it tight. The idea was to catch him by the neck, but the coil reached his ankles before it could be tightened.

On seeing something pass in front of his eyes the man started back with an exclamation, the tightened rope about his feet causing him to fall to the floor.

"Pull, Bob, pull!" Jerry cried excitedly.

We put our strength to the task, and soon had the man's heels nearly as high as his head had been. Then we fastened the rope to the baluster.

"I guess he won't be able to cut loose in a hurry," said Jerry, complacently.

"But what if there are more?" I asked apprehensively.

"I never thought of that."

Bang! A shot rang out sharply, and echoed through the empty house. I felt the wind of a bullet that sped past my cheek.

We dodged back quickly. It would evidently be hazardous to go down stairs while our prisoner was armed, and if left alone he might work himself loose in some way. Still we did not intend to give up the fight, so, securing positions where observations could be made in safety, we waited for developments.

Up to this time the burglar had said nothing, but now he called out gruffly,—

"You'd better let that rope go. It will be the worse for you if you don't."

Receiving no reply, he began to threaten: the number of evils he proposed to inflict on us in the event of getting free were not a few, and were all ingeniously chosen. Finding this also ineffectual, he relapsed into silence.

Presently he began fumbling in his pockets, and soon we heard the crackling of a match. Holding the light as high as possible, he took deliberate aim at something and fired.

"We must stop that," I said. "He is shooting at the rope."

Taking off my coat I rolled it into a bundle, Jerry following my example. It was not long before we saw the light of another match, and launching one bundle at it, had the satisfaction of seeing it extinguished.

Entering the bedroom we brought out whole armfuls of blankets, sheets, and pillows. Every time the man struck a match we hurled something at him and put it out. Maddened beyond measure, he sent shot after shot in our direction, together with a great deal of profanity.

"Watch him and count the shots," Jerry said, and hurried away to one of the upper rooms.

He soon returned, carrying a ham-mock.

"How many shots, Bob?"

"Six, altogether."

"Are you sure?"

"Certain."

He said no more, but seizing a pillow held it where it could be dimly

seen, moving it about slowly. The trick was successful: the bullet cut through the cloth, causing the feathers to fly.

"Now is our time!"

Uttering these words, Jerry sprang down the stairs. Expecting to be shot full of holes, and yet not willing to be outdone in courage, I followed. At the foot our prisoner covered us with the revolver: and demanded instant release on pain of death.

"Might as well put that thing in your pocket, Mr. Man. You can't use a cartridge more than once. Come on, Bob! We'll wrap him up in this hammock," said Jerry, advancing to where he lay.

Taking aim at the boy's breast the villain pulled the trigger. A sharp click was the only result—the seven-shooter was empty.

It was an easy matter for us to roll him up in the hammock until there was no possibility of escape. He looked very much like a fly that a spider had worked upon for a considerable time, not being able to move a limb. Then we lowered his heels.

Consulting the clock, we found it to be shortly after midnight.

"Might as well stand guard over him the rest of the night," I said. "There may be others."

Investigation showed that the lock of the front door had been picked. We secured it and lit the lamps.

The chickens were heralding the dawn of day when the welcome sound of wheels on the gravel driveway announced the return of the gardener and his wife. The report of her sister's illness had been greatly exaggerated.

Jason was not a little surprised when shown our much-bound captive, and started off to hunt up the Sheriff. That individual made his appearance at about 9 o'clock, and before noon landed our "catch" in the county jail.

He proved to be a much-sought after convict who had escaped from the penitentiary, where he was serving a life sentence, and no trial was necessary for his reincarceration.

We resolved to keep our adventure a secret from the academy boys, but it leaked out somehow, and it became necessary for us to punch the heads of several for putting the appellation "cowboy" before our names.—Waverly.

BEAUTIES OF THE WEST INDIES.

Creoles and Quadroons Who Excel in the Arts of Dressing and Flirting.

In Barbadoes, as in the French colonies, the term "Creole" is rightly used to designate the descendants of French and Spanish settlers in the island—not necessarily those who have an admixture of negro blood, says a correspondent of the Philadelphia Record. Some of the Creole women are extremely beautiful, and their dark loveliness is enhanced by the tropical heat which renders English women faded and worn in a few years' time. While an Anglo-Saxon grows red as a boiled lobster under the glowing sun and becomes a "dem'd damp, moist, unpleasant body," one of the Latin race merely looks a trifle paler, with eyes more luminous and dreamy under influence of excessive heat or strong emotion. Some of the quadroon girls are even handsomer than the Creoles, whom they resemble in many ways and generally excel in dressing and flirting. The "race problem," as it is called in the United States, bids fair to be solved here. Many of the most prosperous citizens are colored men, who were born in slavery. The better class of them are ambitious to show the world that they are competent to do what the white man does, and to improve on the model if necessary. Already they are found in every walk of life and branch of business on the island, associating freely with the whites and highly esteemed by them, though intermarriages are comparatively rare. Slavery was abolished only eleven years ago, yet one of the best plantations in Barbadoes is owned by an ex-slave, which is worth, I am told, \$100,000, and last year yielded some 300 hogsheads of sugar. This morning I noticed on the street a Sergeant, black as ebony and built like a Hercules, superintending the digging of a ditch by some soldiers from the guardhouse, mostly white who were undergoing punishment. The ebony Hercules carried a rattan, which he applied lustily to the backs of his charges, and it seems to me that the white backs got rather more of it than the black ones.

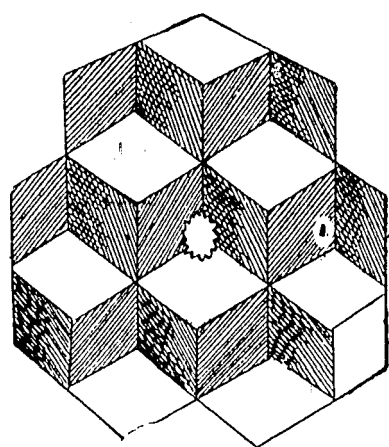
Japanese Scholar.

A Buffalo paper says that Redcliffe College, formerly Harvard Annex, has among its undergraduates this year the first Japanese girl who has come to this country to be educated. She is a Miss Shida-Mori, and she is described as a charming combination of Japanese features, English dress, American culture, and "Japanese-Anglo" language. She is the daughter of a wealthy banker in Yanagawa, Japan, who was converted to Christianity some years ago and has educated his sons and daughters in that faith. Miss Mori will study in England and France, as well as in the United States, and will then return to Japan to devote herself to educational and missionary work. She is twenty years old.

LOOK AT THE STAR.

And See the Remarkable Changes that Occur.

Neat little cards, printed upon which are six cubes, are now all the rage. There is a little star in the center of these cubes and upon this star you are asked to bend your gaze.



The effect is magical. The cubes are arranged, as in the accompanying cut, with three blocks on the bottom row, two on the next and one at the top.

Look steadily at the cubes a minute.

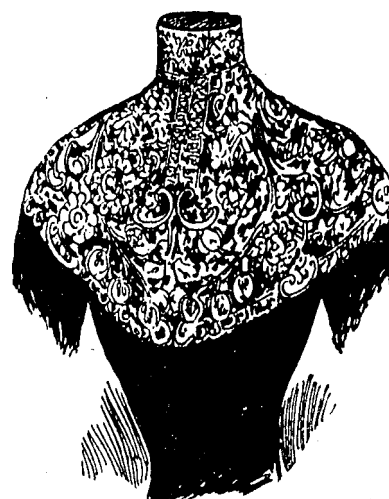
You will notice a sudden change. Keep on looking and there will be another. First there will be two cubes at the top, three in the middle and two on the bottom row. The star you will find in an entirely different place than in the picture.

No one seems able to explain it, and all who have seen it are in a deep quandary as to what causes the peculiar change.

CROWWELL LACE COLLAR.

Offers a Fine Field for the Display of Stick Pins.

A feature of the Crowwell collar is elegant simplicity. Handsome lace is needed, with a bold pattern. The lines are regular and it takes rather



CROWWELL LACE COLLAR.

a full figure to shoulder them. There are no points as in the Vandyke, and no epaulets as in the military to build up hollows. This style of neckwear offers a fine field for the display of stick pins and brooches.

Cultivation of Oranges.

A recent traveler in China and Japan notices that in those countries the orange trees are not grown as we grow them in our country, by training them up to good stems and allowing them to have large and bushy heads, but are suffered to grow low, crooked and stumpy like, more like bushes than as trees such as ours present. The traveler states that the reason given for this by the Asiatic cultivators was that it was much more easy in this way to gather the fruit, and for that reason it was cheaper and more economical to train the trees so than in the form of trees as our orange cultivators do; but this could scarcely be the reason, as the labor in those countries is so excessively low that the extra cost of a ladder and baskets to gather them could scarcely be an item in the calculation. We have recently come across some account of an experiment by an orange cultivator in California, who allowed some of his trees to grow low and bushy, as the cultivator might say "straggling," and had alongside the other trees trained up as if they were apple trees in the ordinary manner of an orange grove, and to his amazement he finds that these unpruned trees, suffered to grow in this way, are more than doubly as productive as those which have been subjected to the pruning necessary to give them an ornamental character. It is more than likely, therefore, that it was this productive character rather than the saving of labor which has led the Chinese and Japanese to adopt this method as their universal plan of civilization.—Meehan's Monthly.

The Blood Orange.

The blood orange, which, according to the best horticultural authority, was first raised by the Spaniards of the Philippine Islands, is a mere variety of the common sweet orange—a creation of man's ingenuity. It was first seen in the markets of Europe during the closing decade of the last century, where it created quite a sensation. Almost immediately there were heavy demands from all the subtropical countries of both Asia and Europe for cuttings of the trees which bore this wonderful fruit. At present, owing to some elicit promulgated from Manila, no blood oranges are cultivated in the Philippines, the European supply being chiefly raised in Malta. There are probably a score of places in the United States and its contiguous islands where blood oranges are doubtably propagated.—St. Louis Republic.

Hood's Is the Best

Ball Medicine, because it purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, and therefore gives strength to resist bad effects from Colds, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Pneumonia, Malaria, the Grip, etc. Take it now and avoid the danger of serious illness. It may save you many dollars in doctors' bills. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"I can truly recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla as an excellent medicine. I have taken four bottles and I am better than I have been for two years past. I was all run down; my limbs swelled and my blood was in a very bad condition. Now I am free from neuralgia and better in every way." Mrs. H. CONLEIGH, Hume, N. Y.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache, etc.

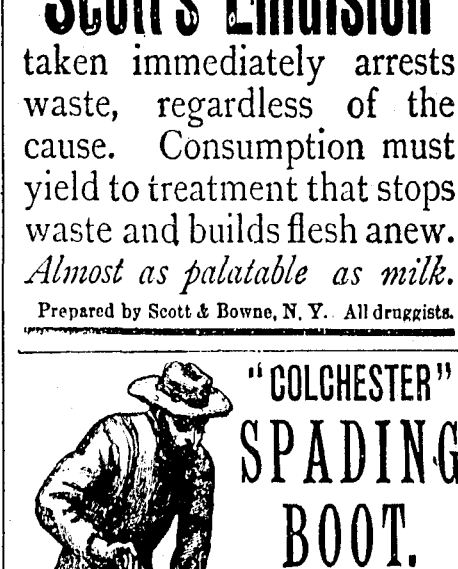
WE WILL MAIL POSTPAID a fine Panel Picture, entitled "MEDITATION" In exchange for 13 Large Lion Heads, cut from Lion Coffee wrappers, and a 2-cent stamp to pay postage. Write for list of our other fine premiums, including books, a knife, game, etc. WOOLSON SPICE CO. 430 Huron St., Toledo, Ohio.

A Ruddy Glow

on cheek and brow is evidence that the body is getting proper nourishment. When this glow of health is absent assimilation is wrong, and health is letting down.

Scott's Emulsion taken immediately arrests waste, regardless of the cause. Consumption must yield to treatment that stops waste and builds flesh anew. Almost as palatable as milk.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.



"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT.

BEST IN MARKET, BEST IN FIT, BEST IN WEARING QUALITY.

The outersole sole extends the whole length down to the heel, protecting the foot in digging and in other hard work.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM and don't be put off with inferior goods.

COLCHESTER RUBBER CO.

Unlike the Dutch Process

No Alkalies

—OR—

Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of

W. BAKER & CO.'S

Breakfast Cocoa

which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTIBLE.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

DEE

Pt. Band,

Iron Hoop

OAK BASKET.

A Basket You Can Water Your Horses With. Costs no More Than Any Other Kind, but Will

STAND ANYTHING.

Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm, and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock, Late Major United States Volunteers and A. A. General, Buffalo, N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 25 cents, at druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 36 Warren Street, New York.

Permanently and speedily cured by a surgical operation. Parties desiring to be cured should call on or address Dr. Coe's Sanitarium, Kansas City, Mo.

VARICOCELE

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumption and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It is not bad or cake. It is the best cough syrup. Gold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

RAIN AFTER DROUGHT.

The lips of earth the mother were black;
They gaped through fissures, and crevice and crack;
O for the fall of rain!
And the life of the flowers paused; and the wheat,
That was rushing up, seemed to droop in the heat,
And its grass-green blades they yearned for the sweet,
The sweet, sweet kiss of the rain!

The secular cypress, solemn and still,
The sentinel pine on the edge of the hill,
Watched, but they watched in vain;
And the glare on the land, the glare on the sea,
The glare on the terrace, and tower, and tree,
Grew fiercer and fiercer mercilessly;
O for the fall of rain!

The streams were silent, the wells were dry,
The pitiless clouds pass slowly by,
With never a drop of rain.
The priests in the town exhorted a saint,
They passed in possession with prayers and plaint,
But the heavens were cruel, or faith was faint;
Come never a drop of rain.
O for the fall of rain!

One night the sky grew ragged and wild,
With a sound like the lip of and the laugh of a child.

Fell the first sweet drops of the rain;
Moist lips of the mist the mountain kissed,
And cooled the hot breath of the plain;
The emerald wheat leaped gaily to meet
The welcome kiss of the rain;
And the roses around, as they woke to the sound,
Broke into blossoms again;
Oh, beautiful, bountiful rain!

CALLIKOON FACTORY.

Whiter than alabaster, softer than a coverlet of eider-down, the first snow of the season had drifted down over the rocky pastures and brown, wooden fences of Callikoon Farm. Above the cluster of blossoming fish geraniums in the window one could just see a round, dimpled face looking out toward the sunset.

Old Mrs. Carson, driving by on her way from mill, caught a glimpse of it, and called Old Trumpet to "Whoa."

"Poor thing!" said Mrs. Carson. "I s'pose she is dreadfully lonesome. I guess I'll just stop and change the time o' day with her."

Mrs. Hal Haddon herself answered the knock, and though she put her bravest face on it, Widow Carson could see that she had been crying. "Folks gone, eh?" said the widow. "Yes," said the young wife.

"S'pose you'd have like to have gone, too?" said Mrs. Carson.

"Hal said we couldn't afford it," answered Mrs. Haddon, in a low voice. "He was obliged to go to take good care of the old folks; but I should have been only a useless expense. Of course," she added, with a sudden upspringing of the bitterness of her inmost soul, "I know I am only a useless expense all the time. They told me so when they went away."

"Hold you so?"

Mrs. Carson looked over the top of her spectacles in amazement. "Oh, not in so many words!" said Mrs. Hal winking her eyes very hard to get rid of a certain moisture on the lashes. "They are too considerate and polite for that. But their actions speak louder than words."

"Ain't Juliana Joyce comin' to run the shirt factory?" inquired Mrs. Carson.

"I suppose so. There's another trouble. I should like to have gone into the shirt factory like the other women around here, and earned a little go ket money for myself. But Hal said it was too hard for me. I know Hal's mother wanted him to marry Juliana. Juliana is so capable and efficient, she says, and then she looks at me and sighs like a blast furnace."

"Juliana ain't attractive," shrewdly remarked the widow, "but she's proper smart and stirrin'. Tain't every one can manage a shirt factory with a forty-horse water power and eight-and-twenty hands. Expect her to-night, don't you, Mrs. Haddon?"

"Yes," said Mrs. Hal, sighing. Mrs. Carson went her way, and just then the postmaster's little son appeared with a letter, which proved to be from her husband. A loving letter, but in which he stated the date of his return as very uncertain.

Mrs. Hal had hardly perused these words when there came a loud knock at the door. It was Juliana Joyce, wrapped in furs like an Esquimaux. "Is it you?" cried Mrs. Hal, swallowing down her grief until a more convenient season. "Come in. Your trunks—"

"I hain't got none," interrupted Miss Joyce. "I've come to say I ain't coming."

"What?" exclaimed Mrs. Hal.

"Can't," said Miss Juliana. "My sister's lost her wits up to Smoky Town. She's violent. And my brother-in-law, he's telegraphed to say that unless I come right away he and the children's lives won't be safe. I could always manage Miranda in on one of her crazy turns. I'm dreadfully sorry, but it can't be helped. You'll have to shut up the factory until Harry gets back. It's a pity, too, with business just lookin' up, and all them New York orders comin' in. If Harry'd the sense to marry a more capable woman—"

"Isn't that the clock striking five?" said Mrs. Hal, quietly. "If you expect to take the return train to Smoky Town you will have no time to spare."

Miss Joyce chuckled as her sleigh bells jingled down the road.

"I give her a piece of my mind for once in a way," thought she. "What possessed Harry Haddon to marry a wax doll like that I don't know."

Mrs. Haddon went back to the fire and candle, and with one trim little

boot poised on the fender, re-read her husband's letter.

"Now is my opportunity," she said to herself. "It is a great undertaking; but surely I can do what Juliana Joyce can. I'll try, any way."

A week afterward, Juliana Joyce shrilly hailed the tinware pedler who traveled from town to town along that remote locality, and who had just come from Callikoon Center. "Hey, Dick Peppercorn!" said she. "How do the shirt hands like the factory shuttin' down till Hal Haddon gets back?"

"I ain't in no position to judge," answered the tinman, "seem' as it ain't shet down."

"Not shet down!" almost screamed Juliana. "Why, who's a ruin' it? It can't be Benhaded Jenkins, cause—"

"It's Mrs. Hal Haddon," said Peppercorn.

"Git out. You're a foolin' me."

"I'm a speakin' gospel truth and nothin' else," protested Mr. Peppercorn. "She keeps the books, and gives out the material, and sees to packin' the order boxes, and she checks off the time, and she jest sets there at the desk all day long, like a cat a-watchin' a mouse hole. And ole Bill Boon, the cutter, he allows she's a better manager and a quicker hand at figures than Harry himself. And that's saying pretty considerable."

"Well, I—do—declare—fort!" slowly uttered Juliana Joyce. "I didn't think it was in her! But she can't keep it up long. She ain't used to that sort of thing."

"Don't know about that," grunted the tinman, as he packed a bunch of dipper where the wheel-tires should not spatter them with mud. "She's got an amazin' sight of grit."

Old Peppercorn was right. Mrs. Harry Haddon had found her level at last. Late and early she was at her post.

"It would be a sorry home-coming for Hal," she thought. "To find the factory shut up and his bread-winner gone. I don't pretend to be a business woman, but I believe that I have some common sense, and I can surely accomplish what any other woman was expected to do."

Nevertheless a strange sensation of loneliness came over her on Christmas Eve, when she sat alone by the blazing logs on the hearth of the old farmhouse.

"Ain't we to have any Christmas, Mrs. Haddon?" Hannah, the hired girl had asked, with an aggrieved countenance, and the young wife had answered cheerfully.

"If course, Hannah! But the turkey must be the very smallest in the yard, and one little mince pie will do for you and me. I'll put a few sprigs of the mistletoe that Johnny Barton brought me from Callikoon Swamp, and we won't let the blessed day pass without some good cheer, lonely though we are."

"Poor dear," thought Hannah, thoughtfully regarding her young mistress' pale face. "It's pretty hard on her to be alone on this day of all others."

She was boiling down a kettle of cider apple sauce in the kitchen, when a chime of sleigh bells sounded as far as the front door and then stopped.

"You go to the door, please, Mrs. Haddon," she called out. "I've got my apple sass a-billin' away like all creation, and it'll be sart'in sure to scorch if I leave it a second now. I guess likely it's Reuby Martin come for the pumpkins you promised him."

Slowly Mrs. Hal withdrew the frosty bolts, that clicked beneath her touch, and turned the key in the big, foot-square lock.

There, outlined against the black-blue heavens, rode a beautiful young moon, instinct with orange light. All around it lay the white winter world, and on the step—the realization of all her hopes and dreams—stood a tall, muffled figure, with shining eyes.

"Lily! My Lily!"

"Hal!"

Did she faint? No, surely not; and yet the first she knew she was laying on the sofa in front of the fire, with Hal's dear, tender face bending over her.

"I dreamed all this last night," she murmured—"all—all! And now it has come true!"

Harry Haddon had taken advantage of a sudden and unlooked-for improvement in his father's condition, and had traveled night and day the sooner to reach Lily.

"You see," she said, when she had told him the whole story of her work in the shirt factory, "I simply fell back on practical good sense. Even Juliana Joyce could have done no more than that."

"There is not one woman in a thousand who would have had the courage to do this thing!" exclaimed Hal. "Lily, you are the greatest treasure man ever won! I'd give a hundred dollars to see my father's face when he reads the letter I shall write to-night—to hear my mother's comments!"

"Have I pleased you, Hal?"

"More than words can express, my dear little wife."

"Then," said Lily, "that is enough for me."—Waverley Magazine.

When a girl looks fresh, and blooming, and good looking, it is a sign she is in love.

THE AMERICAN BEAUTY.

Origin of a Handsome and Popular Rose.

There is an interesting story about the origin of the American Beauty. It was first grown in Washington, and here it attained its renown. The late Hon. George Bancroft, besides being a historian and scholar, was one of the first amateur rose-growers in America. Every year he imported cuttings from the leading flower-growers of Europe. The King of Prussia—when old Kaiser Wilhelm was king—allowed the American historian to have a slip of whatever he might fancy in the royal conservatories. Mr. Bancroft's gardener used to cultivate some of his roses in an old house away out on F, or perhaps it was G street, above Twenty-second street, in the west end of the city. Mrs. Grant had a florist named Field in charge of the White House conservatory. He was a rose-grower of rare merit and skill in his artistic work. One day he happened into the old building where Mr. Bancroft's gardener potted his plants and budded his roses. Over in a corner he observed a rose of a variety utterly unknown to him, and of wonderful size and perfection in form and color. "Where did this come from?" he carelessly inquired of his rose-growing confrere. "Oh, it is an offshoot from some cuttings we imported from Germany," the man replied. It was evident to Mr. Field that the other did not in the least comprehend the value of the new plant. After some talk Mr. Field bought the cuttings he had seen for \$5. A year thereafter, when he had propagated his new purchase, and become convinced that he had a new and very valuable variety of rose, which he named the American Beauty, he sold his find for \$5,000, the most wonderful result of the investment of \$5 on record. To follow his luck a little further, Mr. Field invested his easily earned \$5,000 in lands near the city, which in a little less than three years were sold for \$50,000. Truth is sometimes stranger than fiction. In this instance it certainly was.—Washington Post.

A Famous Pastor's Wife.

For some years Russell Conwell did not employ a private secretary, and during all that time Mrs. Conwell attended to all his private correspondence, keeping accurate account of all his lecture engagements, and whenever possible going with him upon his tours, writes Maude A. Bowyer in the Ladies' Home Journal.

Mrs. Conwell is tall and of noble presence and engaging manners. Fond of her home, she is a model housewife, looking carefully after every detail in the home and in all purchases for the family, always regulating her duties to be at leisure to do any work or visiting which she, as a pastor's wife, may be called upon at any time to do. Her home is a home to all her friends, and to any and all of the members of her husband's church.

Mr. and Mrs. Conwell's only child, Agnes, who has just past her seventeenth year, resembles both parents in looks and character, and assists them materially in their church work. She is also a teacher in the Sabbath-school connected with her father's church.

The Conwell family spend their summers in the Berkshire Hills, where, nine miles from "the nearest station," stands "The Little House on the Hill." There, for three months of the year, they dispense hospitality with lavish hands. Mr. Conwell spends his weekdays there, returning to Philadelphia each Sunday to preach to his congregation.

The Family.

Diametrically different constitutions and temperaments are found in the same family. One son may be gifted with talent approaching to genius in art or mechanics, while another may have no natural gift except a sturdy manhood, which every one must learn to respect, and it would be madness for one brother, with his practical every-day ideas, to argue against the other, who may seem to him but a mighty dreamer. There is room enough in the world for all kinds and conditions of men and women, provided always that they are honest and true. It is a mother's duty especially to study the inclinations of her children—to keep back no good aspiration, to check no useful talent; however mediocre it may seem to her, it may be the stepping-stone to something higher.


In Good Company.

There are subjects at which even the scoffer must not sneer if he still wishes to be considered well bred. No one may scout religion and still be known as a person of good taste.

When old Monsieur de Montroud, a dissipated society man of the First Empire was in his last illness, the Abbe Petitot was a frequent visitor at his bedside. One day, in the course of a serious conversation, the abbe said to him:

"You have probably, during your long life, been very often tempted to speak lightly, and to joke about religion?"

"No," said the old wit, seriously. "I have always moved in the best society."



ROYAL
ABSOLUTELY
PURE.

**The most Careful Housewife
will use no other.**

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 105 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Officially reported,
after elaborate competitive tests made under authority of Congress by the Chief Chemist of the United States Agricultural Department,
Superior to all other Baking Powders in Leavening Strength.

Maine Wild Lands.

A Maine lumberman says the wild lands of this State would make thirteen States as large as Rhode Island, two as large as New Hampshire and Vermont, and one twice as large as Massachusetts. These lands are located in the following counties: Aroostook, 2,838,618 acres; Franklin, 589,962 acres; Hancock, 362,892 acres; Oxford, 553,651 acres; Penobscot, 827,604 acres; Piscataquis, 2,000,444 acres; Somerset, 1,735,838 acres; Washington, 624,123 acres. The spruce timber lands of Maine are worth more to-day than the pine lands were fifty years ago. This statement is based on the opinion of lumbermen who have been engaged in the business for forty years. The value of these spruce lands have been greatly enhanced by the enormous demand for pulp-wood.—Lewiston Journal.

An Ample Fund of Pleasure and Health may be derived from an ocean voyage and foreign travel. But before one gets one's "sea-legs" on, as the sailor says, the abominable qualms, begotten of sea sickness, have usually to be gotten over. Delicate people suffer, of course, more than the robust from this ailment, but few sea travelers escape it. Against the frightful nausea it produces, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is a reliable defense, and is so esteemed by tourists, commercial travelers, yachtmen and mariners. An ailment akin to sea sickness often afflicts land travelers with weak stomachs. This is often brought on by the jarring of a railway train. Disquietude in the gastric region from this cause is always remedied by the Bitters, which also prevents and cures chills and fever, rheumatism, nervous and kidney trouble, constipation and biliousness.

Tid Bits: Remember, Mary, if you break anything I shall stop it out of your wages. Servant (Impudently triumphant): Do it! Do it! I have just broke that 50 guinea vase in the dormin' room, and if you can stop that out of a pound—for I'm goin to leave at the end of the month—you'll be mighty clever.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that can not be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

"And you discharged youah man?" "Ya-a-ws. Had to do it, you know." "He seemed very anxious to please." "That was just the trouble. He wukked so hard it made me pawisively fatigued to have him wound."

TRUTH always travels in the middle of the road, no matter whom it meets.

The devil is afraid of the man who only has one talent for doing good, and improves it.

That Joyful Feeling

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well informed.

IT takes both grace and grit to get along pleasantly with people who never make mistakes.

THE man who loves his neighbor as himself, is doing all he can to help God to own the earth.

BE a faithful Christian yourself, and you will make it that much easier for somebody else to be one.

If It's a Sprain, Strain, or Bruise

St. Jacobs Oil

Will Cure It

Harlem Life: Lucy: Miss Aylett is not at all pleased with that notice of her in Sunday's paper. Jack: Why, they spoke of her as a handsome brunette. Lucy: But they published her picture.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, **Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup** for Children Teething.

She (just taking up palmistry): I don't suppose you believe that fortunes can be seen in one's hand? He: Oh, yes I do, if the hand is the best out and there is no limit to the game.

Coe's Cough Balm.
Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

"Is your baby strong?" "Well, I should say so. He raised the whole family out of bed at three o'clock this morning, and scientists say that's the hour when everyone's strength is at its lowest point."

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."
Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

Shackleton (in the diamond business): I had a man in my place this morning who had a wonderful eye. He could tell how much a diamond weighed by just looking at it. Wiberly: He must have been my ice-man.

Karl's Clover Root Tea.
The great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures Constipation, 25c, 50c, \$1.

Second Husband: You needn't growl because I don't work. All your first husband did was to whistle. Weary Wife: Yes; but I always found enough shavings after he got through to build the fire in the morning."

ASSIST NATURE
a little now and then in removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels and you thereby avoid a multitude of distressing derangements and diseases, and will have less frequent need of your doctor's service.

Of all known agents for this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best. Once used, they are always in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipation, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles and their attendant discomfort and manifold derangements. The "Pellets" are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system. No care is required while using them; they do not interfere with the diet, habits or occupation, and produce no pain, gripping or shock to the system. They act in a mild, easy and natural way and there is no reaction afterward. Their help lasts.

The Pellets cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heartburn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. In proof of their superior excellence, it can be truthfully said, that they are always adopted as a household remedy after the first trial. Put up in sealed, glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. One little "Pellet" is a laxative, two are mildly cathartic. As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, or to relieve distress from over-eating, take one after dinner. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules; any child will readily take them.

Accept no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good." It may be better for the dealer, because of paying him a better profit, but he is not the one who needs help.

30 per cent **PROFIT**
This Month

Anyone can participate in our enormous profits by sending us \$10 to \$1,000. Highest refs. Write for particulars to

THE TRADERS SYNDICATE
Traders' Bldg., Chicago, Ill.
AGENTS WANTED.

DR. AMY E. PARKER,
Magnetic Physician

122 East Eighth St., Cor. Quincy, Topeka, Ks.

K. N. U. T. 687-42

When answering any of these advertisements, please mention this paper.

WOMAN'S DEPARTMENT.

REMA A. OTIS
ELIZABETH WARDALL, Editors.
"Equal Rights to All."

SHE WHO IS TO COME.

A woman—in so far as she beholds
Her one Beloved's face;
A mother—with a great heart that enfolds
The children of the Race;
Godly, free and strong, with that high bounty
That comes of perfect use, is built thereof
And mind where Reason rules over Duty,
And Justice reigns with Love.
A self-poised, royal soul, brave, wise, and tender,
No longer blind and dumb.
A human Being of unknown splendor,
As she who is to come!
—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

Note.

We call the attention of our readers to the list upon this page of the places all over the world where women now possess a fraction of ballot rights as well as two states where full suffrage is given. This proves that the objection made by some that woman suffrage is a dangerous experiment is not valid, for its practice has proven to be a benefit wherever tried.

The defeat of Brackinridge proves that the tears, prayers, money and energy of the women in his district were not in vain. The women of the nation rejoice with them, and will carry the memory of their heroic struggle, into all future battles for the right.

Helen Stowell Johnson, of Pa., spoke twice to good audiences, while in Topeka. She was well received, and all will be glad to hear her again upon her return from Colorado, where she is now lecturing.

The Woman's Progressive Political League.

The Topeka W. P. P. L. is working for active co-operation with the People's Party league of the city. Meetings have been held in every voting precinct and in a number of weekly gatherings are the rule. One or two women of the W. P. P. L. are present at most of them to address the audience. These speakers do not confine themselves to the one issue of woman suffrage, but talk earnestly and intelligently upon all the planks of the platform, for their organization is mainly a study of these principles, and have become enthralled by the true Christ spirit contained therein. The Woman's League is an earnest body of women, who meet each week, to discuss important questions of the day, and it is capable of exerting an influence, over the People's Party, that shall be to its growth and progress.

Where Women Have Suffrage.

In Iceland they vote for all elective officers.
In Italy widows vote for members of parliament.
In Croatia and Dalmatia they do so in local elections in person.
In Austria-Hungary they vote by proxy for all elective officers.
In British Burma women taxpayers vote in the rural districts.
In Delaware suffrage is exercised by women in several municipalities.
In Kansas they have equal suffrage with men at all municipal elections.
About 50,000 women voted in 1830.
In Montana they vote on local taxation.
In Russia women householders vote for all elective officers and on all local matters.
In France the women teachers elect women member on all boards of education.
Women have municipal suffrage in Cape Colony which rules 1,000,000 square miles.
In Arkansas and Missouri women vote, by petition, on liquor license, in many cases.
In Montana woman suffrage on local taxation is guaranteed by the state constitution.

Municipal woman suffrage rules in New Zealand and at parliamentary elections also.

In England, Scotland and Wales women vote for all elective officers, except members of parliament.

In the United States twenty-eight states and territories have given women some form of suffrage.

In the Madras presidency and the Bombay presidency (Hindustan), they can do so in all municipalities.

In Utah women voted until disfranchised by the "Edmunds law," when they organized to demand its repeal.

In New York they can and do vote at school elections. The question of the constitutionality of the law is still undecided.

In Sweden women vote for all elective officers except representatives; also, indirectly, for members of the house of lords.

In Pennsylvania a law was passed in 1889, under which women vote on local improvements by signing or refusing to sign petitions therefor.

In Norway they have school suffrage.

In Ireland they vote for the harbor boards, poor law guardians, and in Belfast for municipal officers.

Iceland, in the North Atlantic, the Isle of Man, between England and Ireland, and Pitcairn island, in the South Pacific, have woman suffrage.

The countries of the world where women already have some suffrage have an area of over eighteen million square miles and their population is over 350,000,000.

In the Dominion of Canada women have municipal suffrage in every province, and also in the Northwest Territories. In Ontario they vote for all elective officers, except members of the legislature and parliament.

School suffrage in various degrees is granted to women in Arizona, Colorado, Kansas, Kentucky, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Nebraska, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas, Vermont, and Wisconsin.

In all the countries of Russian Asia they can do so wherever a Russian colony settles. The Russians are colonizing the whole of their vast Asian possessions and carrying with them everywhere the "mir" or self-governing village, wherein women who are heads of households vote.

In Wyoming women have voted on the same terms with men since 1870. The convention in 1889 to form a state constitution unanimously inserted a provision securing them full suffrage. This constitution was ratified by the voters at a special election by about three-fourths majority. Congress refused to require the disfranchisement of the women and admitted the state July 10, 1890.

Colorado gave women full suffrage by a popular vote in the year 1893.

What of the Future.

The day is fast approaching when the voters of Kansas will march to the ballot box and register their opinions upon the important issues now before us.

These issues are, stating them broadly—the labor, and the woman suffrage questions. The first is included in the Omaha platform and means if carried out and crystallized into the law, the industrial emancipation of the millions of wage earners all over our land. It would mean that the government would be the agency by which the associated people of the nation would carry on universal co-operation. It would mean, not paternalism, but fraternalism, an association of brothers for their common good.

Is it possible that men will not vote to bring this beautiful dream into realization? The platform adopted by the People's Party of Kansas includes all the above principles, together with that of equal suffrage. The latter, however, cannot be made a partisan issue because it is an amendment to the state constitution, and every voter of every party must cast his ballot "for," or "against" the suffrage amendment.

Who will deny that the enfranchisement of half the citizens of the great state of Kansas, is not an important issue. The progressive people of this country are anxiously looking to the Sun Flower state to see that it does not swerve from its record of being the most wide awake and advanced state in the union. The women have faith in the justice loving spirit which animates the majority of Kansans and believe that they will vote to emancipate, not only their own sex from the thralldom of industrial slavery, but will also gladly give us the rights we crave, and which we believe to be ours. If it be true that thought is the power that moves the world—that it is potent to accomplish whatever it concentrates upon, then surely the united effort of the thousands of earnest intelligent women in this country will have its effect upon the voters of our state, thus making the majority for the amendment so great that the victory for equal rights will be a grand and glorious one.

Notes of Interest.

The news that twenty-five per cent of the delegates to the Colorado Populist convention were ladies is a most interesting piece of information. And nobody was shocked. It was the most natural thing in the world, after all; and it is strange that prejudice has so long

shut women from what should be the most effective, moral and Christian sphere of action. The ladies of Colorado take great interest in the social, moral, political questions, and are on hand to help secure good legislators in order to have righteous laws. It would be a great help in Nebraska to the people's cause if our wives and sisters were given the ballot with us.

* * *

A young man of the name of Bok, who edits a mediæval publication alleged to be in the interest of women, says women should be content to leave the work of men to men. Is the young man of the name of Bok the judge of what is work for men and what for women?

In brief, who is to be the judge of what is man's or woman's work? When it comes to that, who has the right to say what is man's dress and what is woman's? The old oriental men wore long skirts and long beards at the same time. Dress for men and women was nearly the same. At length came the necessity for men to hustle a little more lively for their living. They discarded the long petticoats as being in their way for work. Now women propose to do the same thing, the necessity being upon them for active work. Who shall say them nay? It is merely a matter of evolution. Dress is not a matter of sex. It is a matter of individual comfort and convenience.

* * *

The campaign made by the E. S. A. is of small importance compared with that of the People's Party for the suffrage amendment. When every political meeting of a party is a suffrage meeting then can we rejoice and take courage.

* * *

During October a number of distinguished women will come to Kansas under the auspices of the P. P. state committee. Susan B. Anthony will spend two weeks here. Clara B. Colby, editor of the Woman's Tribune and one of the most progressive women in the country will come also. Anna D. Weaver and Mrs. Emery, both known as writers upon reform subjects are expected. We trust they may have a splendid hearing.

A MEMBER WRITES—Having received your paper the Helping Hand, since I took life insurance policy I took it as a compliment from the company as I received it every two months but after consolidation I have noticed the subscription price is 25 cents per year, if I have to pay for it please stop it as I have too many papers to pay for.

ANSWER—This paper is free to all members of the Aid—25 cents a year to others.

CLIMAX
BAKING
POWDER
PUREST
AND BEST
LESS THAN HALF THE
PRICE OF OTHER BRANDS
— POUNDS 20¢ —
HALVES 10¢ QUARTERS 5¢
SOLD IN CANS ONLY.

HUMPHREYS'
For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.
For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequalled.

WITCH HAZEL OIL
For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.
For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.
Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

TEN REASONS

FOR USING

DOBBINS + ELECTRIC + SOAP.

THE REASON WHY it is BEST from a sanitary point of view, is because of its absolute purity.
" " it is unscented, is because nothing is used in its manufacture that must be hidden or disguised.
" " it is cheapest to use, is because it is harder and dryer than ordinary soap, and does not waste away; also because it is not filled with rosin and clay to make weights.
" " no boiling of clothes is needed, is because there is no abutration in it—it being absolutely pure, can do its own work.
" " it leaves clothes washed with it whiter and sweeter than any other soap, is because it contains no adultration to yellow them.
" " it washes flannels without shrinking, bringing them out soft, white and fleecy, is because it is free from rosin, which hardens, yellows and mats together all woolen fibres, making them harsh and coarse.
" " three bars of it will make a gallon of elegant white soft-soap if simply shaved up and thoroughly dissolved by boiling in a gallon of water, is that it contains pure and costly ingredients found in no other soap.
" " it won't injure the finest lace or the most delicate fabric, is that all these ingredients are harmless.
" " we paid \$50,000 for the formula twenty-five years ago, is that we knew there was no other soap like it.
" " so many millions of women use it is that they have found it to be the best and most economical, and absolutely unchanged in quality.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

DOBBINS SOAP MFG. CO.,

SUCCESSORS TO

I. L. CRAGIN & CO.,

CHICAGO, NEW YORK, BOSTON,

PHILADELPHIA AND CINCINNATI.

Sheet Music Free.

THE FARMER'S WIFE takes pleasure in announcing that it has succeeded in making arrangements whereby it is enabled to supply, to subscribers only, strictly first class, new, copyrighted, regular 40-cent sheet music ENTIRELY FREE, EXCEPT FOR THE COST OF POSTAGE, ONE CENT PER SHEET.

This is the most interesting and important announcement ever made to lovers of music.

The music is not published in book form, nor is it to be published in this paper, but is regular first-class, full size sheet music, printed in the finest manner on a superior quality of paper, with engraved title. PUBLISHERS' PRICE, 40 CENTS PER SHEET, and in no way can it be obtained at less than that price except through the liberality and enterprise of THE FARMER'S WIFE.

We believe that we will be doing a public service to thousand of our music-loving readers to supply regularly, new copyrighted sheet music, as it is published at one cent per sheet in connection with a subscription to THE FARMER'S WIFE.

OUR OFFERS.

No. 1. Every person who sends 50 cents for one year's subscription to THE FARMER'S WIFE may, by the payment of 12 cents additional (making in all 62 cents) have one piece of new copyrighted sheet music, each week for 12 weeks, making 12 pieces in all, at a cost of but one cent per sheet, to cover postage.

No. 2. Every persons who send 50 cents for one years subscription to THE FARMER'S WIFE may, by the payment of 52 cents additional (making in all \$1.02) have one piece of new copyrighted sheet music, each week for one year, making fifty-two pieces in all, at a cost of but one cent per sheet, to cover postage. This music will be mailed by the publishers each week, and will consist of the latest vocal and instrumental pieces, and will be in every way first-class, for which the publishers charge at retail 40 cents per sheet.

SPECIAL OFFER.—Present subscribers who desire this music may renew their subscription at once, and the subscription will be extended one year from the time their present subscription expires, and the music will be sent each week for one year, BEGINNING IMMEDIATELY.

The music is a GIFT from THE FARMER'S WIFE to its subscribers, who are only asked to pay the postage. The retail price for the 52 pieces of music to be sent during the year amounts to the large sum of \$20.83, which THE FARMER'S WIFE saves to its subscribers.

In order that every one may satisfy themselves as to the value of the music, a sample sheet will be sent to those who desire it on receipt of 10 cents, to cover expenses, but not more than one sheet will be sent at 10 cents, and that only as a sample. Address

THE FARMER'S WIFE, 119 WEST FIFTH STREET, TOPEKA, KANSAS.

CHRISTMAS FOR THE CHILDREN
Parents, Brothers, Sisters and Friends of THE LITTLE ONES.
You can not make them a Christmas Present that would capture and delight their little hearts like the inimitable BOX O' BROWNIES, consisting of 12 rubber stamps, size of accompanying illustrations, representing the well known "Brownies" in their comical attitudes of Policeman, Fireman, etc., etc., etc.
Every purchaser who will tell us what State this little out-going success will receive in addition to the Box O' Brownies a 5 month's subscription to the popular family monthly Way-side-Gleanings, which is a veritable treasure-house of useful information and fascinating stories for the little folks. Address CONN. NOVELTY CO., P.O. New Haven, Conn.

AGENTS \$10 a day at home
Selling LIGHTNING PLATE and plating Jewelry, Watches, Tableware, Bicycles, etc. Place these jewelry goods on wheels, and on all kinds of metal with gold, silver or nickel. No experience. Anyone can plate the first effort. Goods sent at once. Home, thrives complete. Different sizes, all warranted. Wholesale to agents \$15 per doz. Agents, send order. Catalogue free.

Patents
We secure United States and Foreign Patents, register Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels, and attend to all patent business for moderate fees. We report on patentability free of charge. For information and free hand-book write to H. B. WILLSON & CO., Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Yearly \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

PATENTS
We secure United States and Foreign Patents, register Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels, and attend to all patent business for moderate fees. We report on patentability free of charge. For information and free hand-book write to H. B. WILLSON & CO., Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents
We secure United States and Foreign Patents, register Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels, and attend to all patent business for moderate fees. We report on patentability free of charge. For information and free hand-book write to H. B. WILLSON & CO., Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents
We secure United States and Foreign Patents, register Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels, and attend to all patent business for moderate fees. We report on patentability free of charge. For information and free hand-book write to H. B. WILLSON & CO., Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Patents
We secure United States and Foreign Patents, register Trade-Marks, Copyrights and Labels, and attend to all patent business for moderate fees. We report on patentability free of charge. For information and free hand-book write to H. B. WILLSON & CO., Attorneys at Law, Opp. U. S. Pat. Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

END